

獣王様

1



三浦建太郎
**KENTARO
MIURA**



BERSERK ①

BY

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BERSERK

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CONTENTS

THE BLACK SWORDSMAN 5

THE BRAND 95

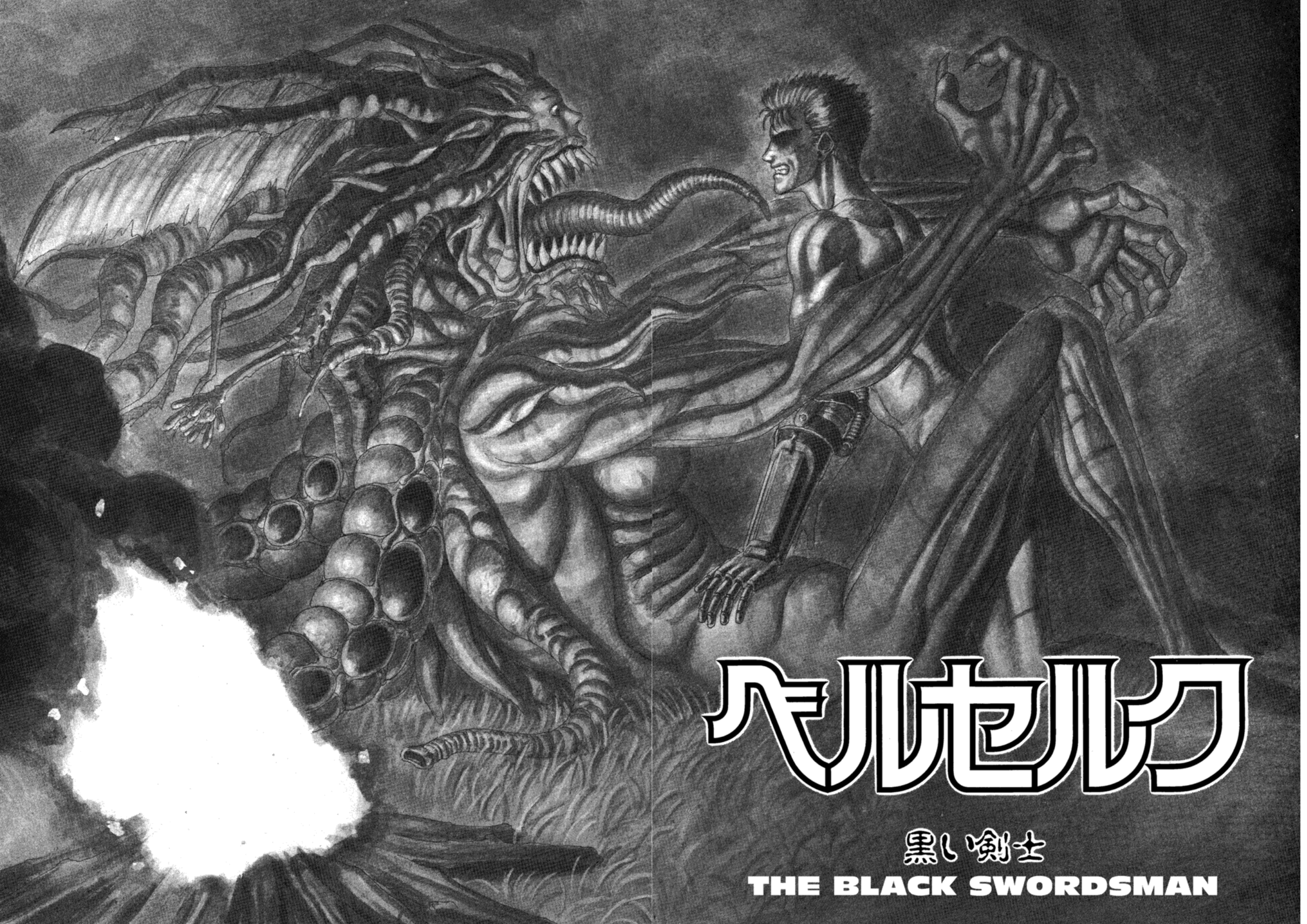
THE GUARDIANS OF DESIRE, CHAPTER 1 167



YESSSSS!

YES...





黒い剣士

黒い剣士

THE BLACK SWORDSMAN



YOU
FELL
INTO
MY
TRAP,
FOOL!!



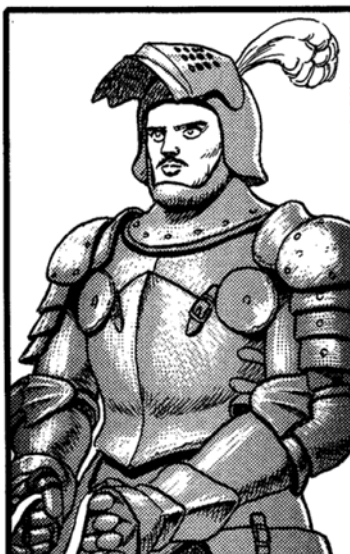
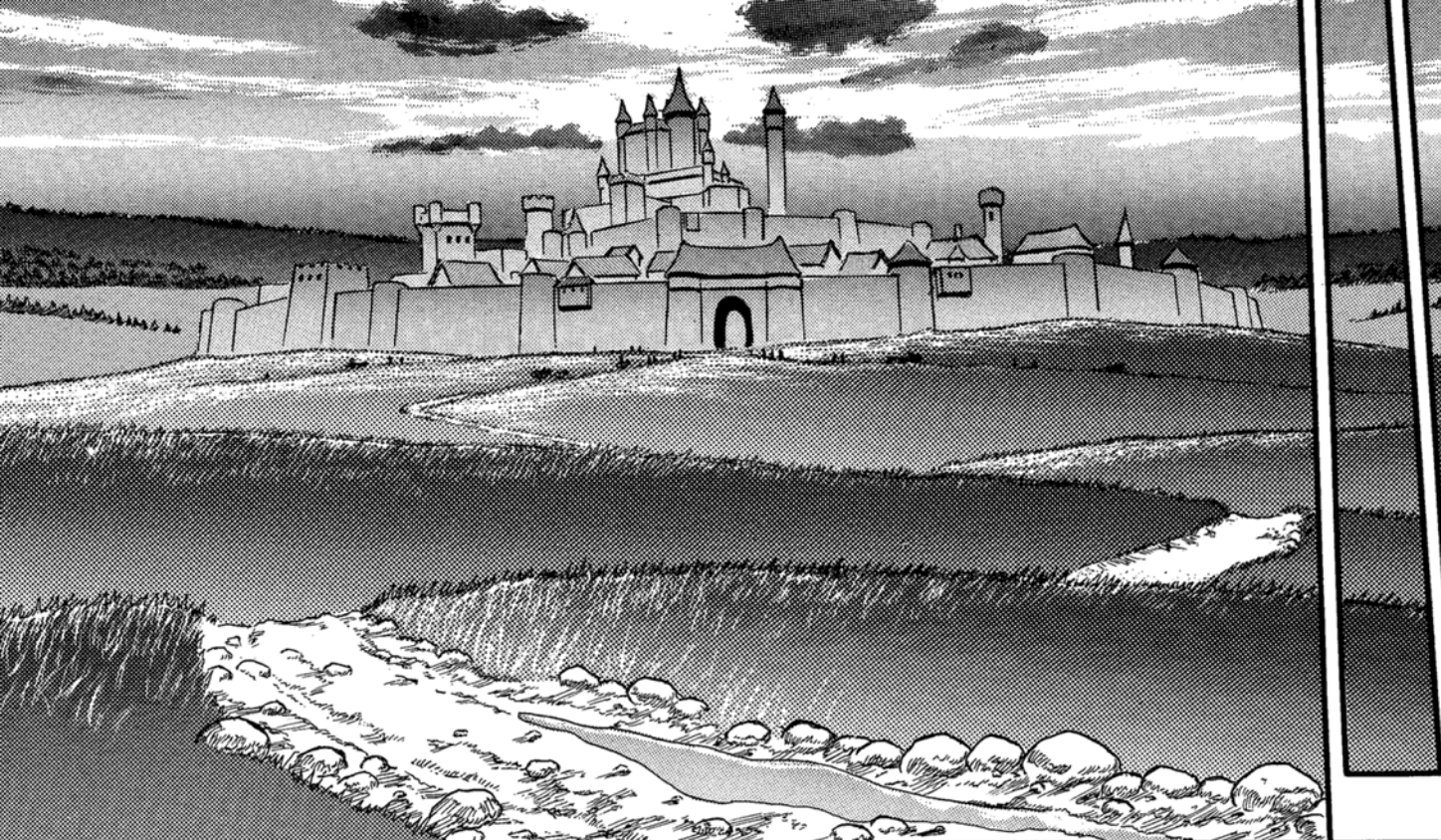
THE
ONLY
ONE
TRAPPED
IS YOU,
BITCH!



THIS IS YOUR
LAST TASTE OF
HEAVEN BEFORE
I SEND YOU TO
HELL!



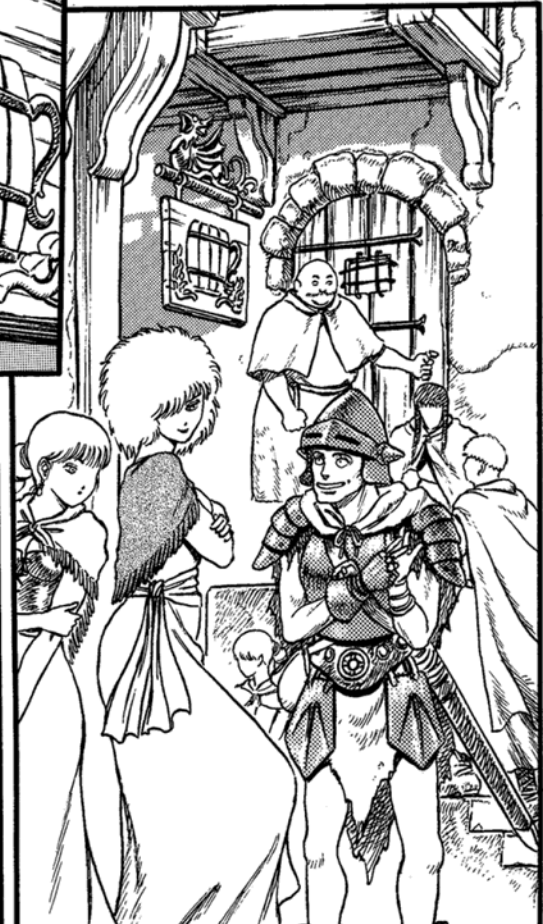
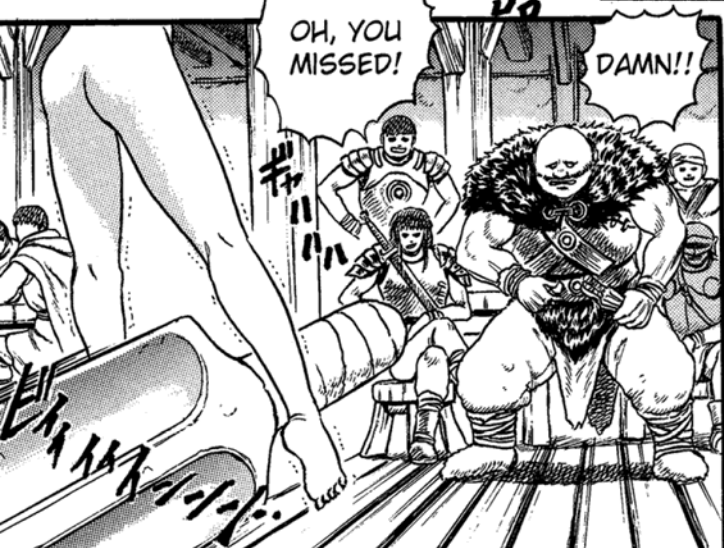
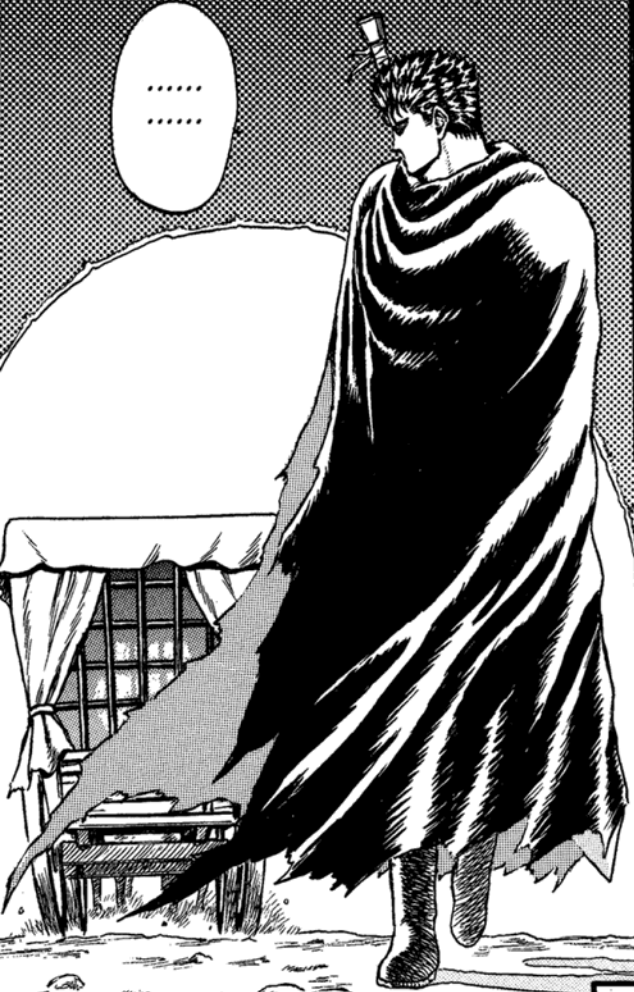




ガラガラガラ...



ガラガラガラ





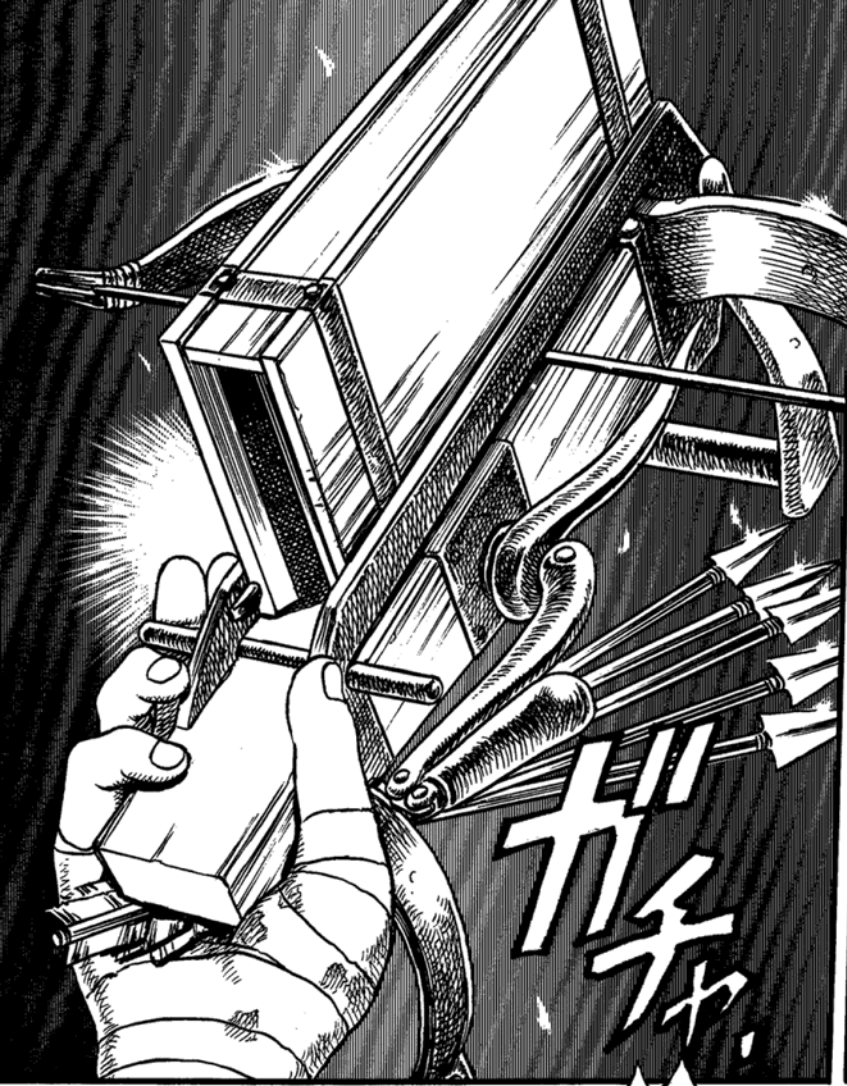
STOP
SQUIRMIN'
AROUND!
HOW'M I
SUPPOSED
TO HIT
YOU?

I FEEL
SORRY
FOR
THAT
ELF.

THERE'S
NOTHING
WE CAN DO
ABOUT IT.

HEY! HERE
COMES
THE NEXT
ONE!

NOT EVEN THE LORD
MAYOR CAN LAY A
HAND ON THE MEN
OF *KOKA CASTLE*.
BEST NOT TO GET
INVOLVED.



I'M GONNA
MESS UP
YOUR SHOP
A BIT.

HUH?



WHY
DONCHA
UNTIE
ME?!

BRING
IT ON,
FATHEAD!

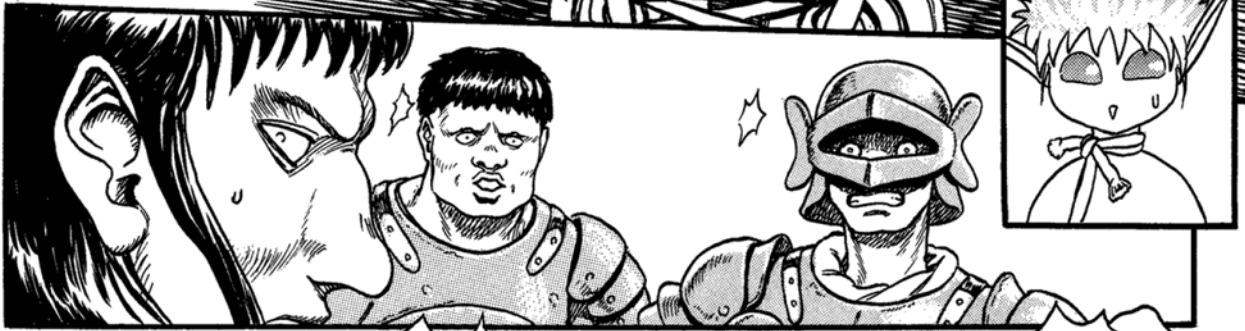
I'M GONNA
STUFF THOSE
WORDS RIGHT
BACK DOWN
YOUR THROAT!
NOW STOP
WIGGLIN'!

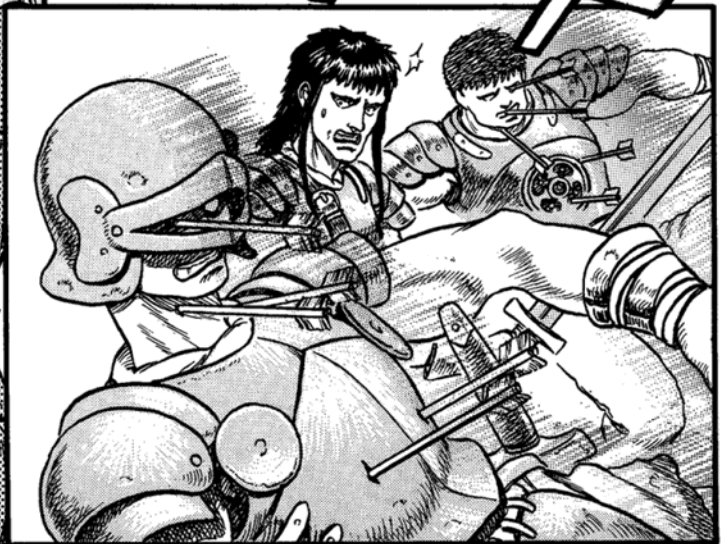
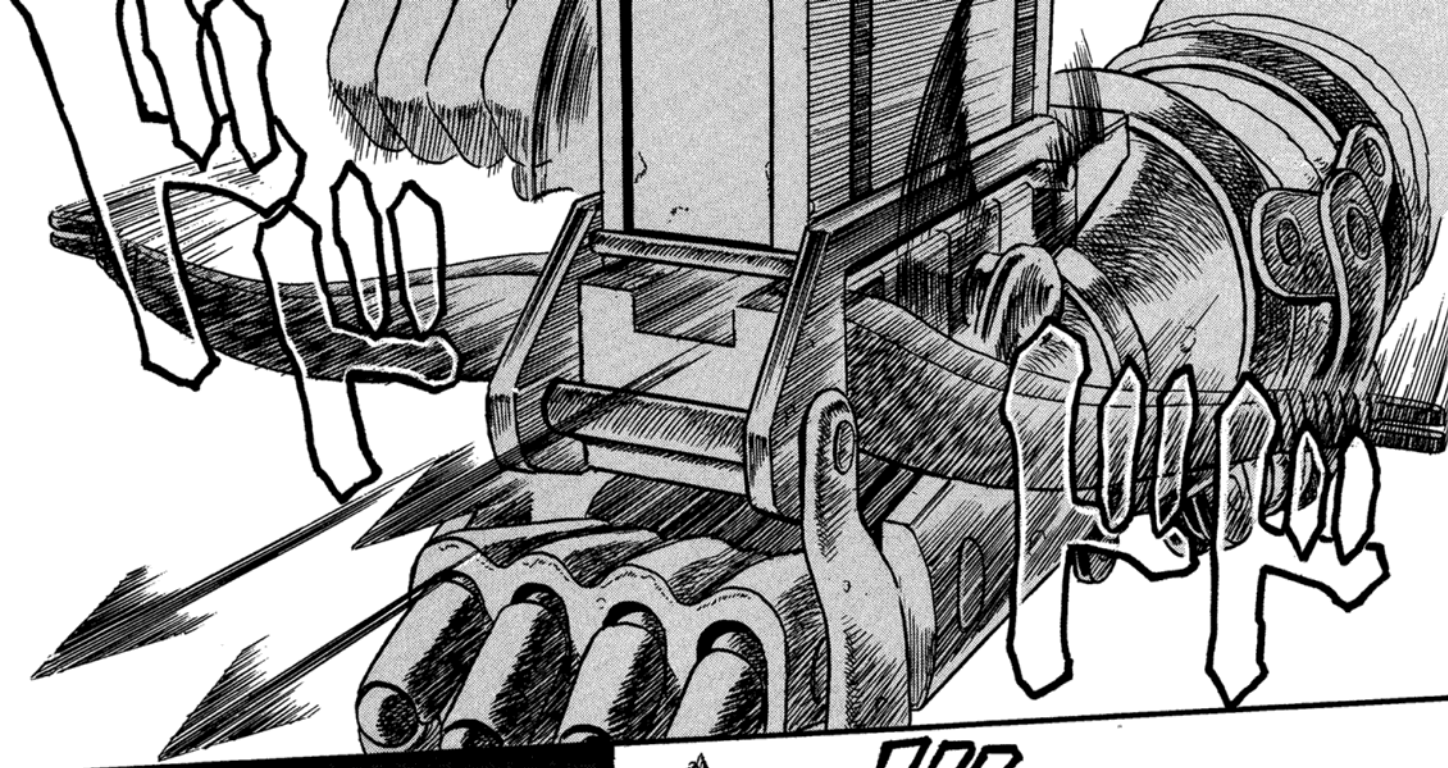
I'LL
GNAW
RIGHT
THROUGH
YOUR
ARTERIES!

NO NO
NO NO
NO NO!

WAHHH!

ジグバグジグバグジグバグ











THAT'S
GOTTA
HURT...

YOU'RE ONE
OF THE THUGS
FROM KOKA
CASTLE, AREN'T
YOU?



->LULUGHK-
->LULUGHK-...

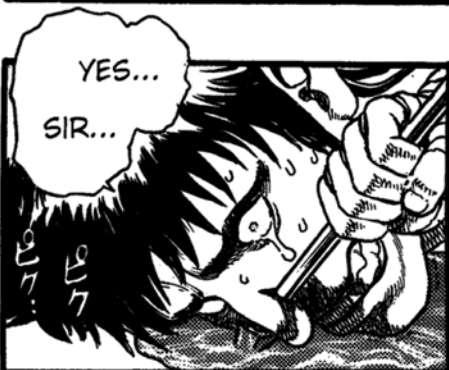


ALL RIGHT,
THEN I
SUPPOSE
YOU CAN
DELIVER A
MESSAGE TO
YOUR BOSS
FOR ME?

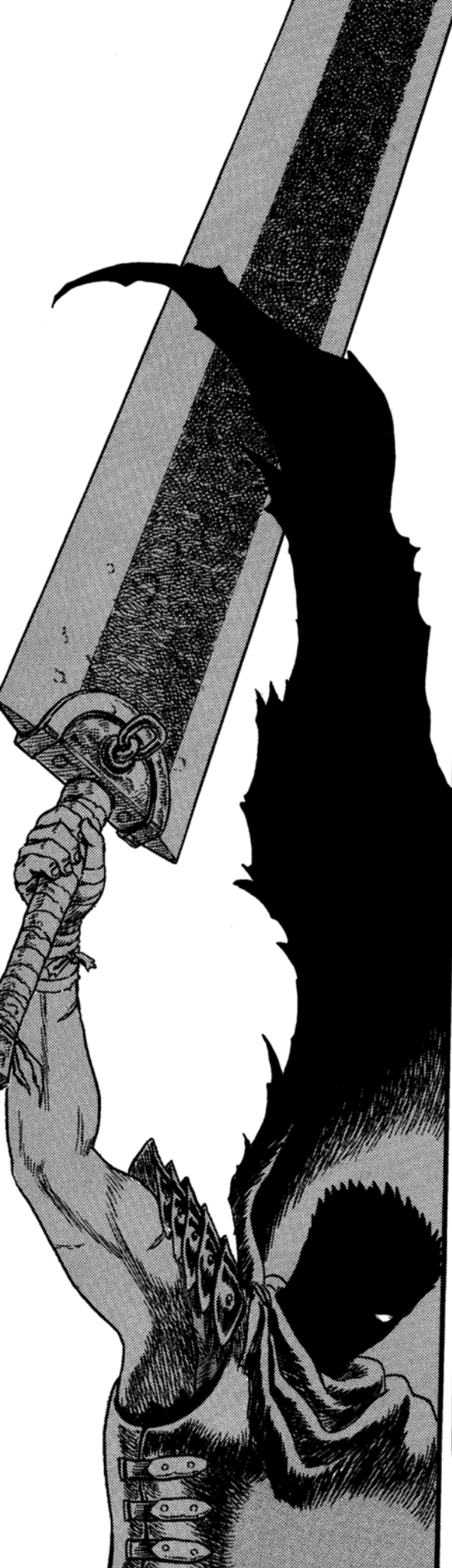
WHA-
WHAT
MESSAGE
...?



ANSWER
ME.



YES...
SIR...



THE
BLACK...
SWORDS-
MAN...



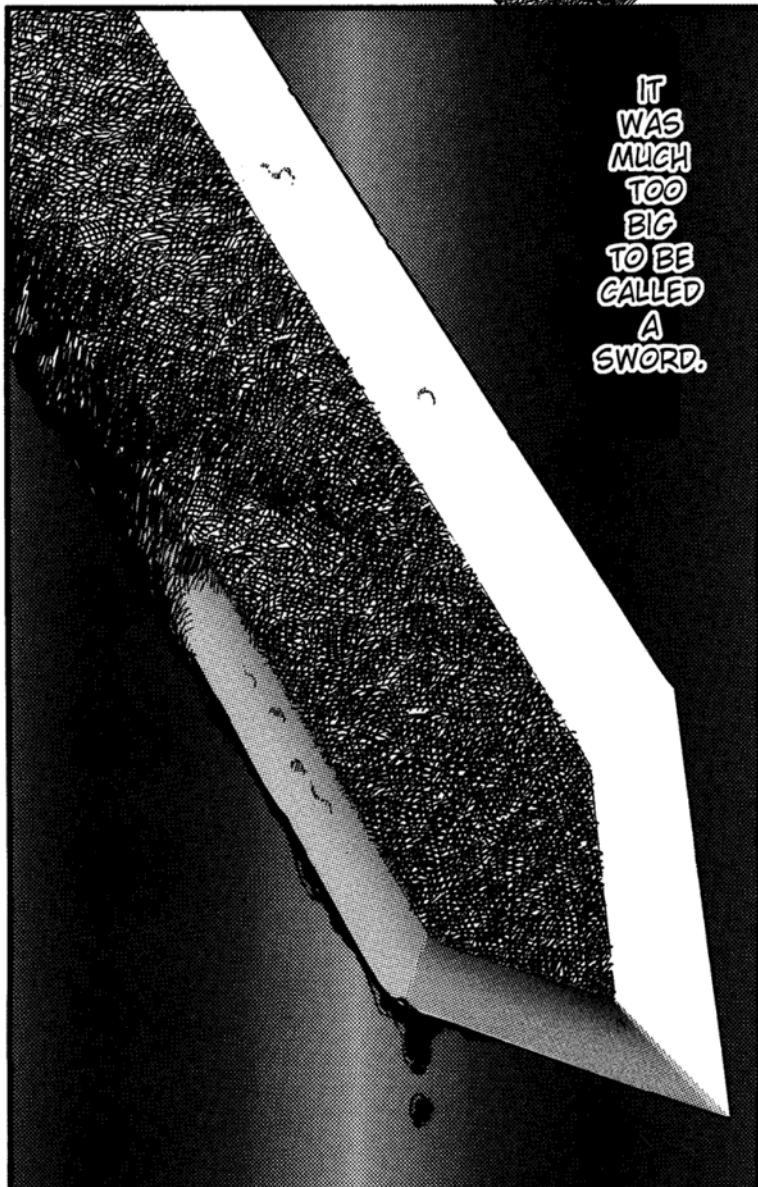
THE
BLACK
SWORDS-
MAN
HAS
COME.

THAT'S
ALL.

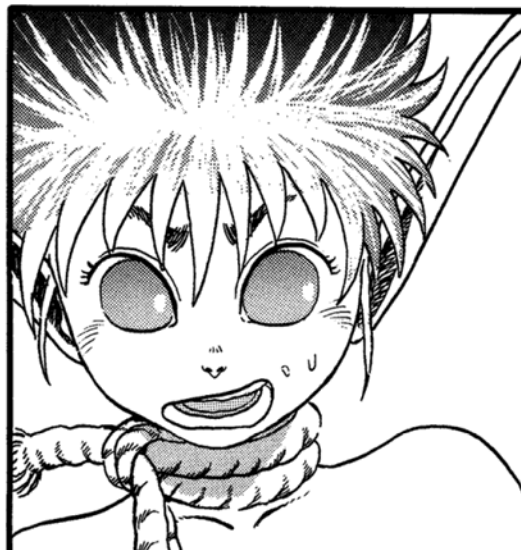


!
BEHIND
YOU!



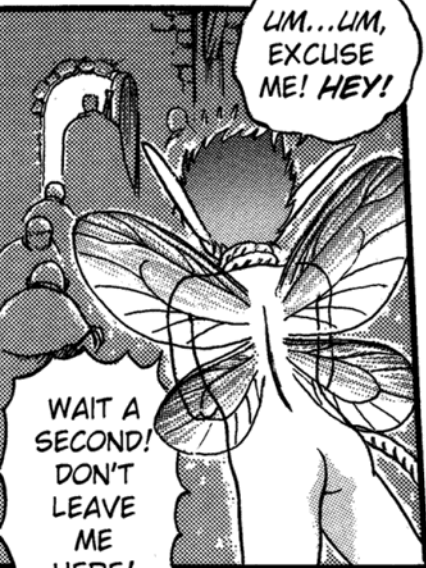


IT
WAS
MUCH
TOO
BIG
TO BE
CALLED
A
SWORD.





I'M
COUNTING
ON YOU.



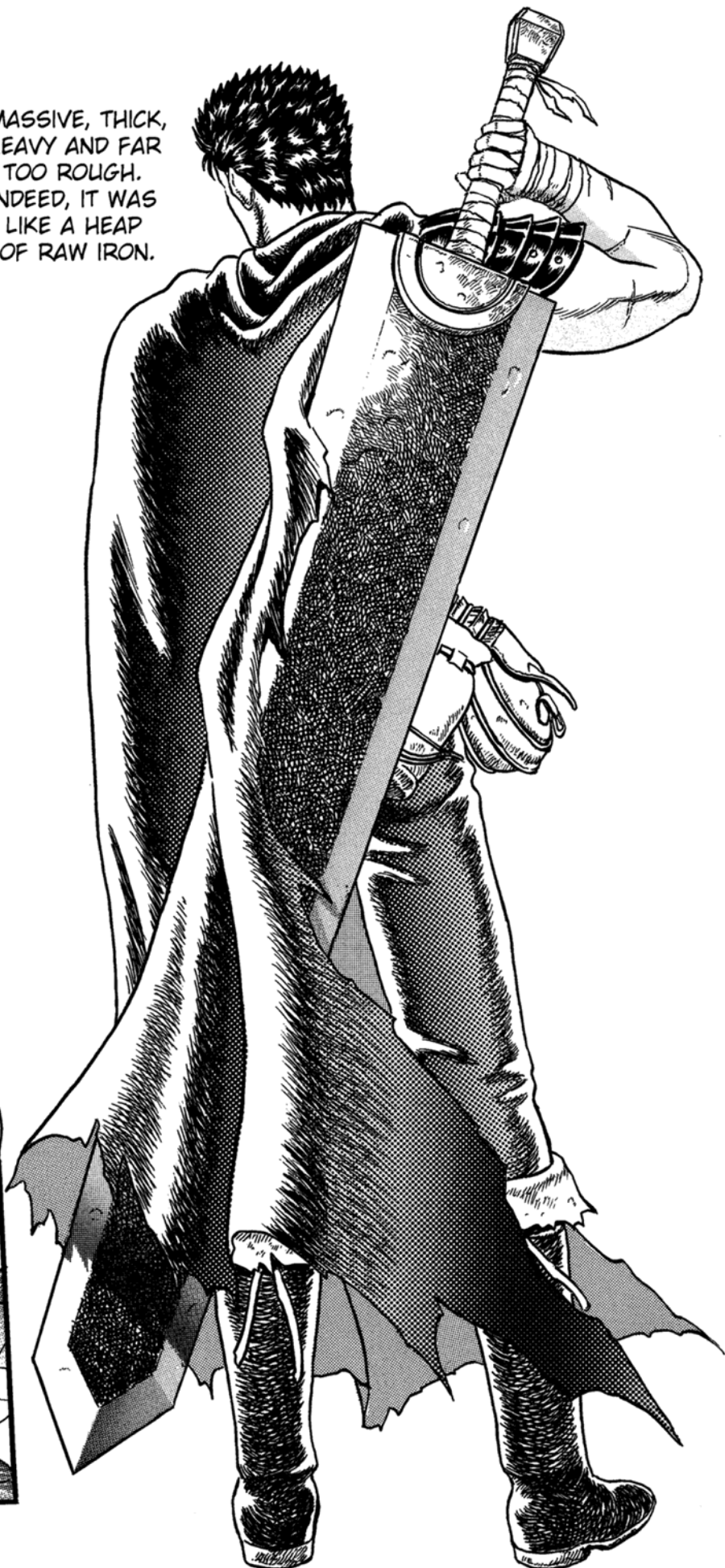
LIM...LIM,
EXCUSE
ME! HEY!

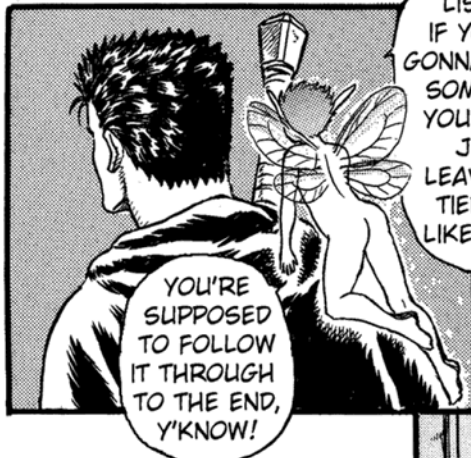
WAIT A
SECOND!
DON'T
LEAVE
ME
HERE!



->AW<-,
MAN!

MASSIVE, THICK,
HEAVY AND FAR
TOO ROUGH.
INDEED, IT WAS
LIKE A HEAP
OF RAW IRON.





YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO FOLLOW IT THROUGH TO THE END, Y'KNOW!

LISTEN, IF YOU'RE GONNA SAVE SOMEONE, YOU DON'T JUST LEAVE 'EM TIED UP LIKE THAT.

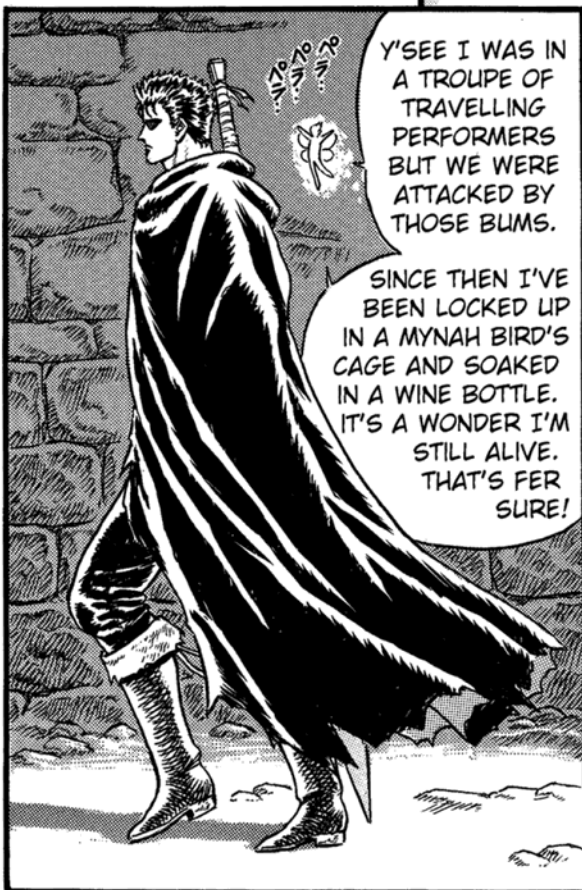


SAY, THAT'S QUITE A SWORD Y'GOT THERE.

OR SHOULD I CALL IT A SLAB?

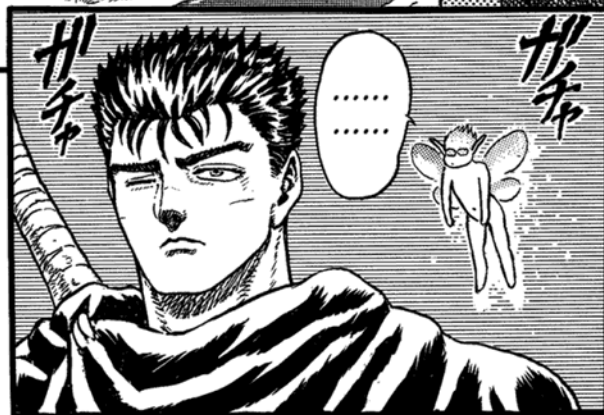


HEY! WAIT UP!



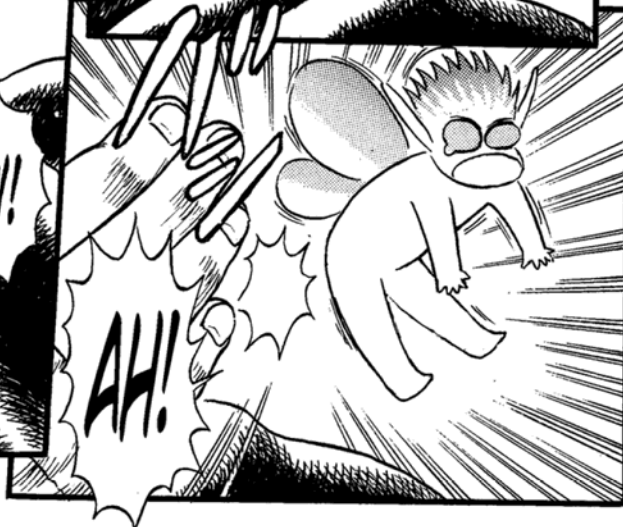
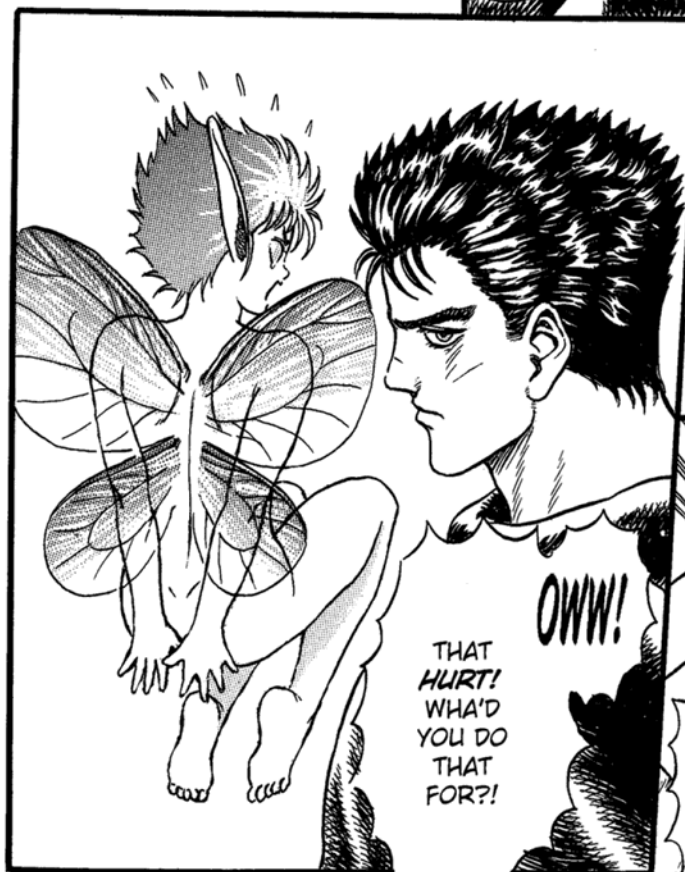
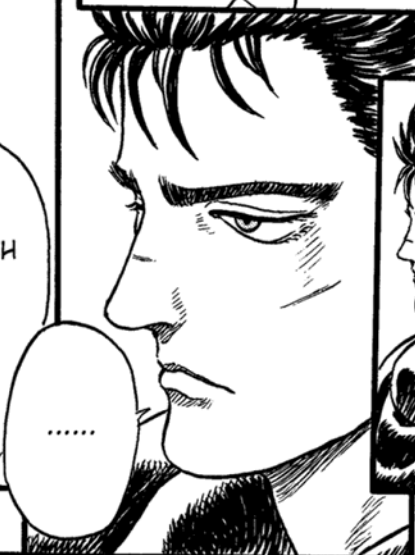
Y'SEE I WAS IN A TROUPE OF TRAVELLING PERFORMERS BUT WE WERE ATTACKED BY THOSE BUMS.

SINCE THEN I'VE BEEN LOCKED UP IN A MYNAH BIRD'S CAGE AND SOAKED IN A WINE BOTTLE. IT'S A WONDER I'M STILL ALIVE. THAT'S FER SURE!



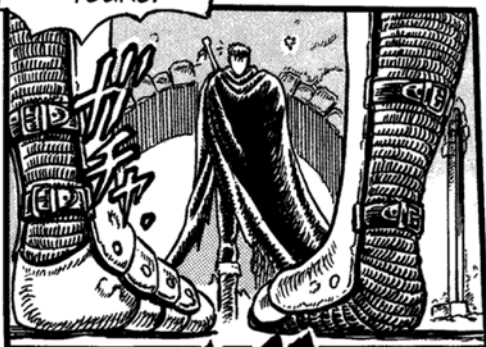
I'M PUCK. NICE TO MEETCHA.

OH, YEAH.





WHAT IS IT WITH YOU?! A PERSON SHOWS YOU A LITTLE CONCERN AND YOU RESPOND WITH THAT STUCK-UP ATTITUDE OF YOURS!

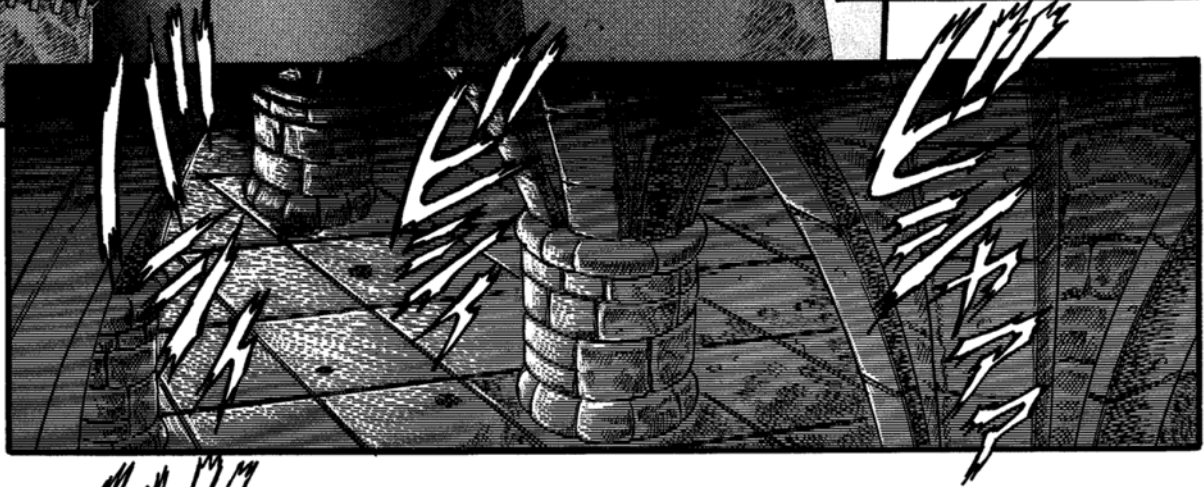


DON'T TOUCH ME...

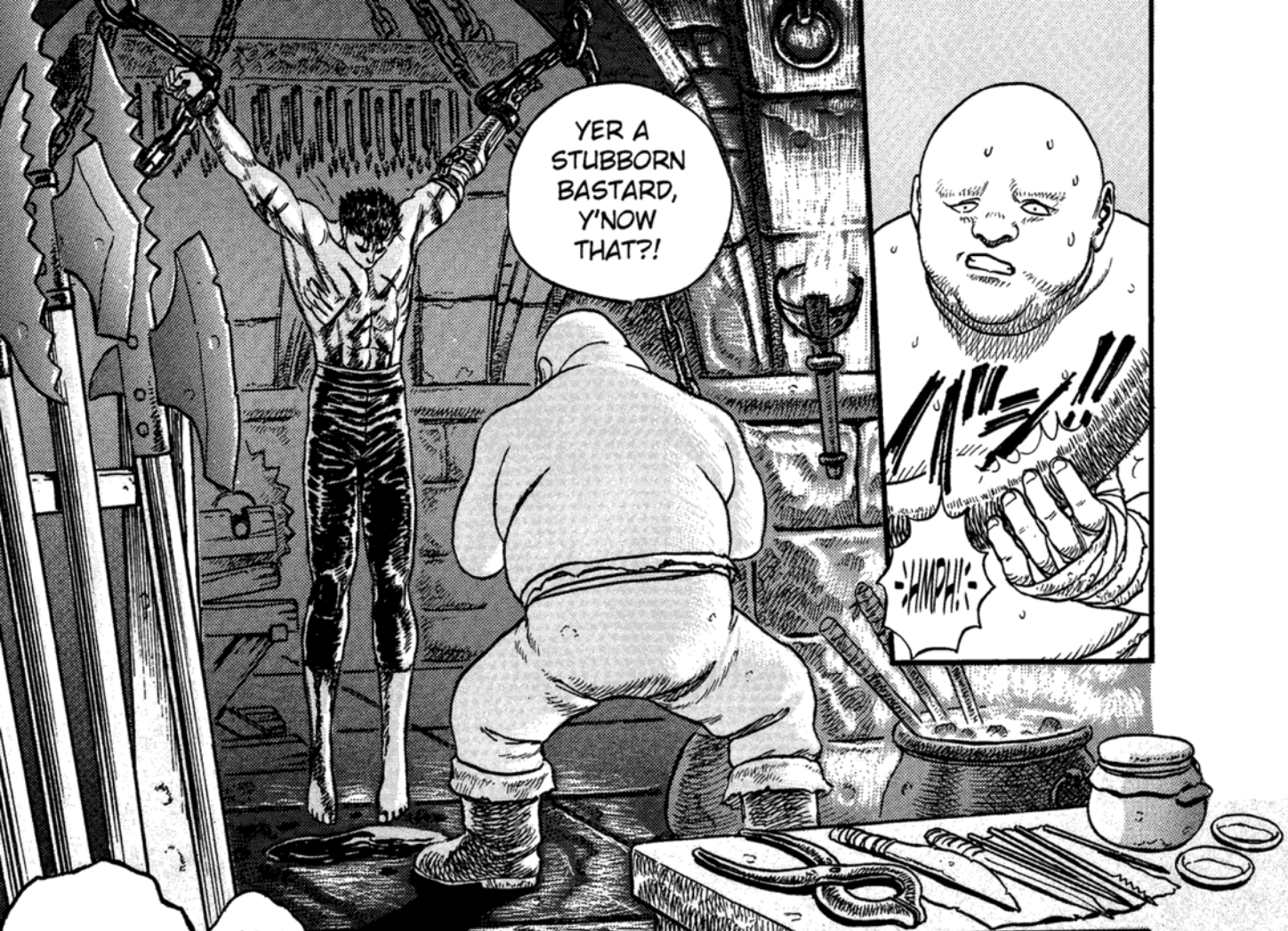
...I'LL SQUASH YOU.

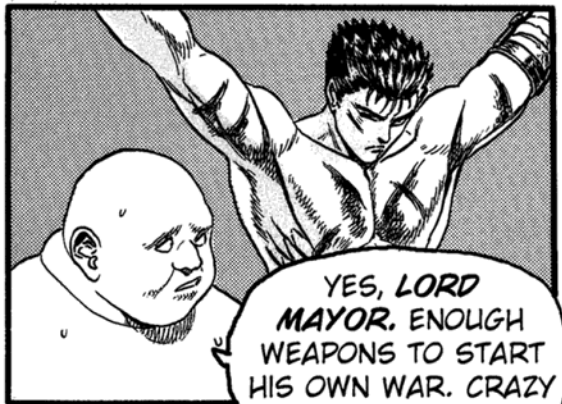
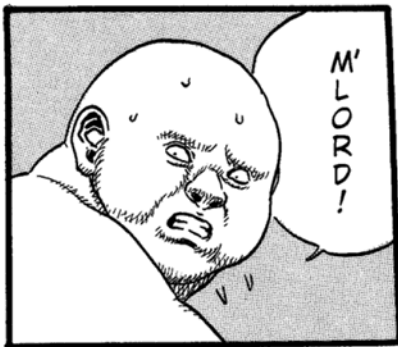


SEE? I TOLD YA'.

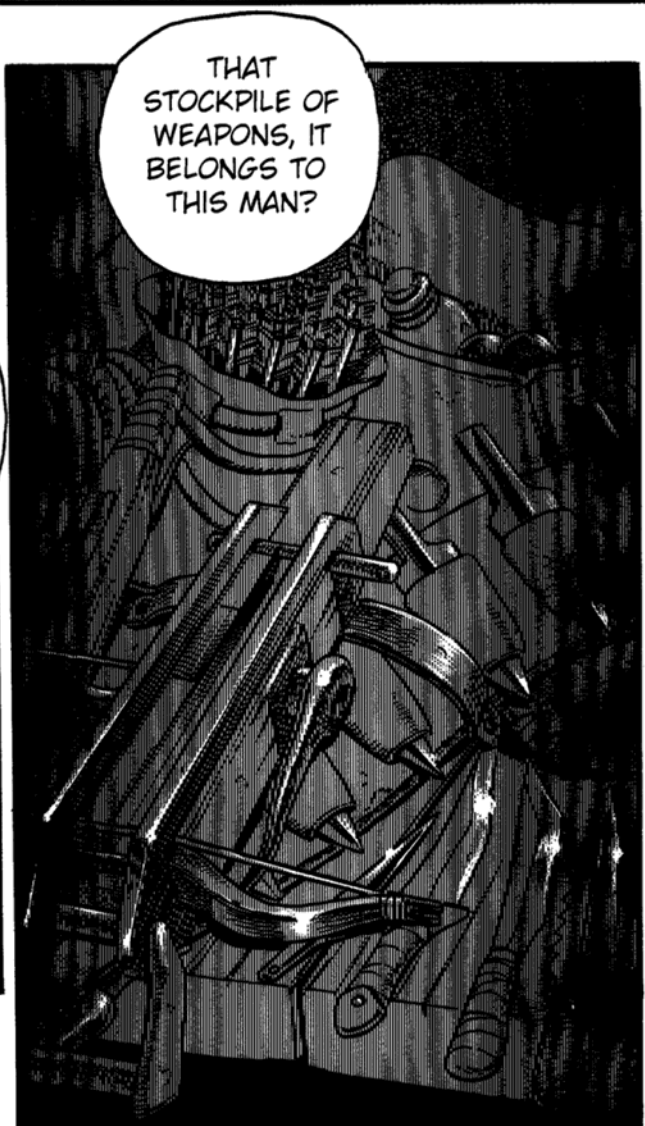








YES, LORD
MAYOR. ENOUGH
WEAPONS TO START
HIS OWN WAR. CRAZY
BASTARD.





...THIS
TOWN MAY
VERY
WELL BE
DESTROYED!





NO ONE CAN
KILL HIM...
AT LEAST,
NOT ANYONE
HUMAN.

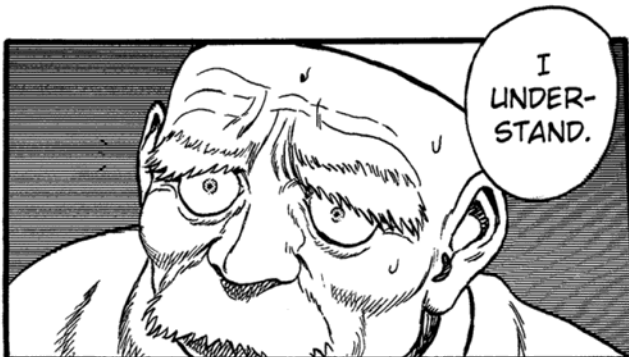


HE...THAT THING...
IS BEYOND HUMAN!
IT'S SOMETHING
HORRIBLE AND
INCOMPREHENSIBLE.
A CREATURE FROM
THE VERY DEPTHS
OF THE PIT...

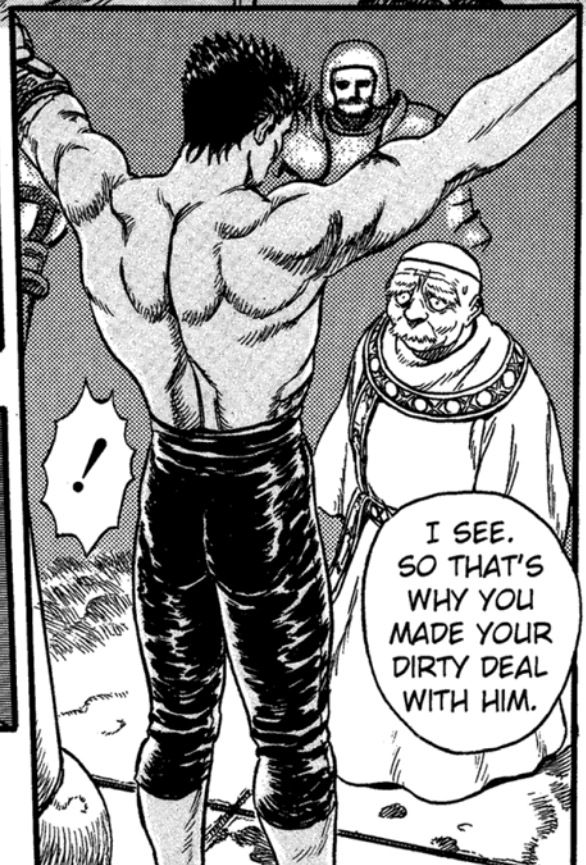


A
WANDERING
VAGRANT
LIKE YOUR-
SELF...!

HOW
COULD YOU
UNDER-
STAND?!



I
UNDER-
STAND.



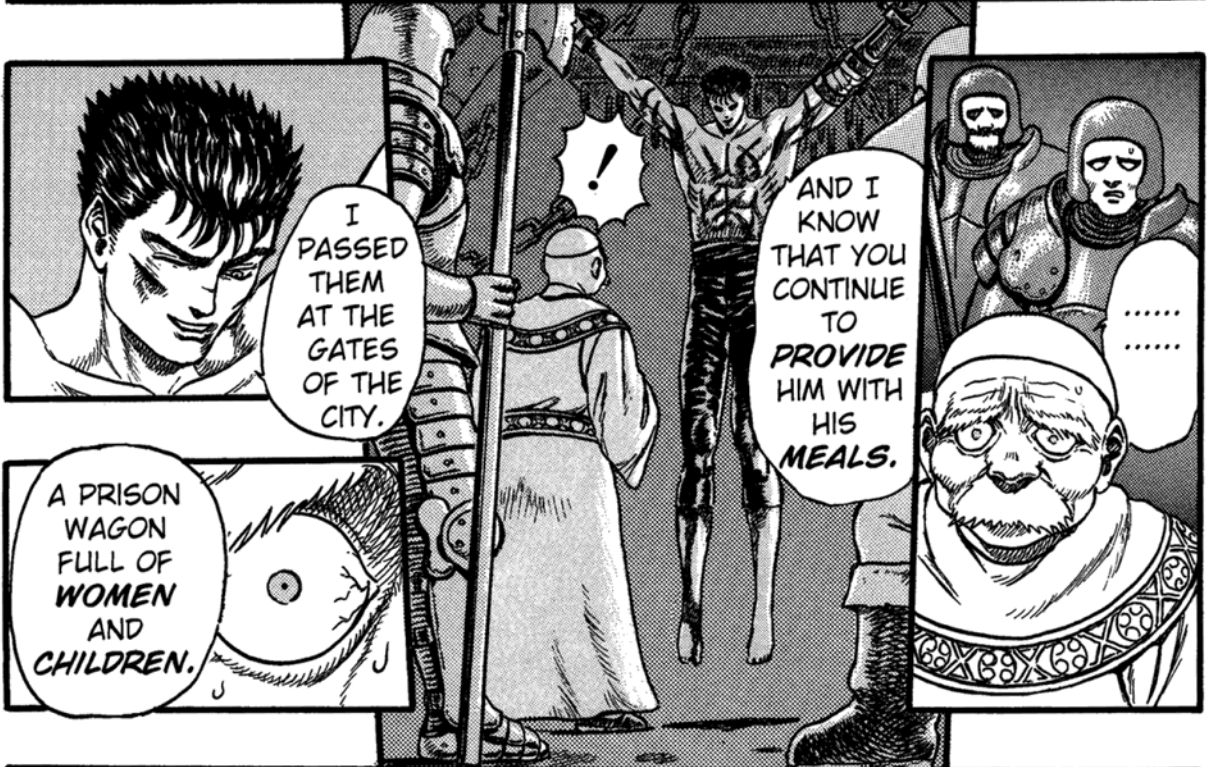
! I SEE.
SO THAT'S
WHY YOU
MADE YOUR
DIRTY DEAL
WITH HIM.



I
KNOW
IT
VERY
WELL.

I
KNOW
ALL
ABOUT
IT.

HOW
HE'S A
MONSTER
THAT **EATS**
HUMAN
FLESH.



I
PASSED
THEM
AT THE
GATES
OF THE
CITY.

AND I
KNOW
THAT YOU
CONTINUE
TO
PROVIDE
HIM WITH
HIS
MEALS.

.....
.....

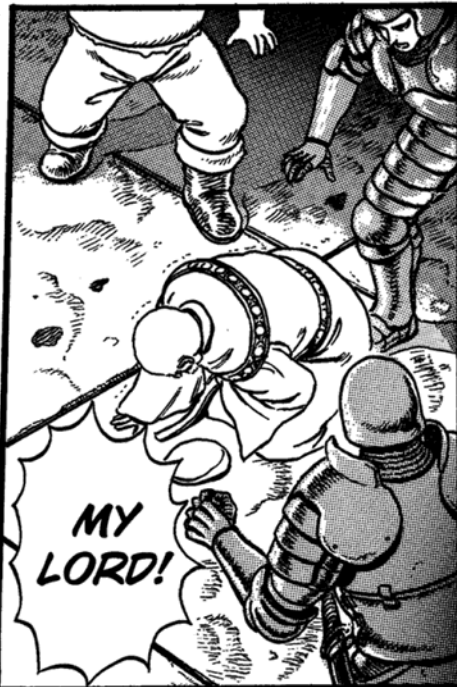
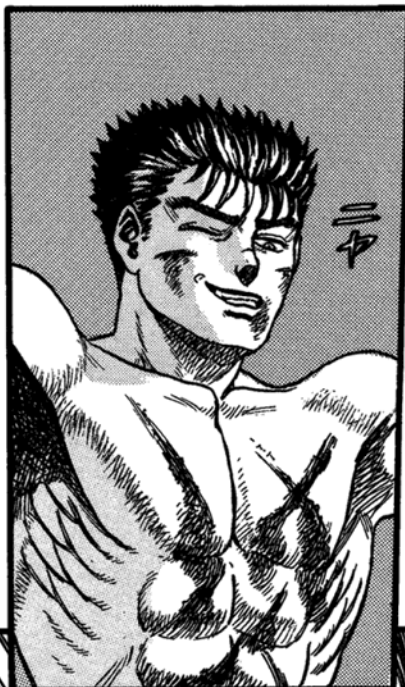
A PRISON
WAGON
FULL OF
WOMEN
AND
CHILDREN.



PROTECT
THIS TOWN?
DON'T YOU
MEAN
PROTECT
YOURSELF?

I...I
AM THE
MAYOR!

IT IS MY
DUTY
TO
PROTECT
THIS TOWN!

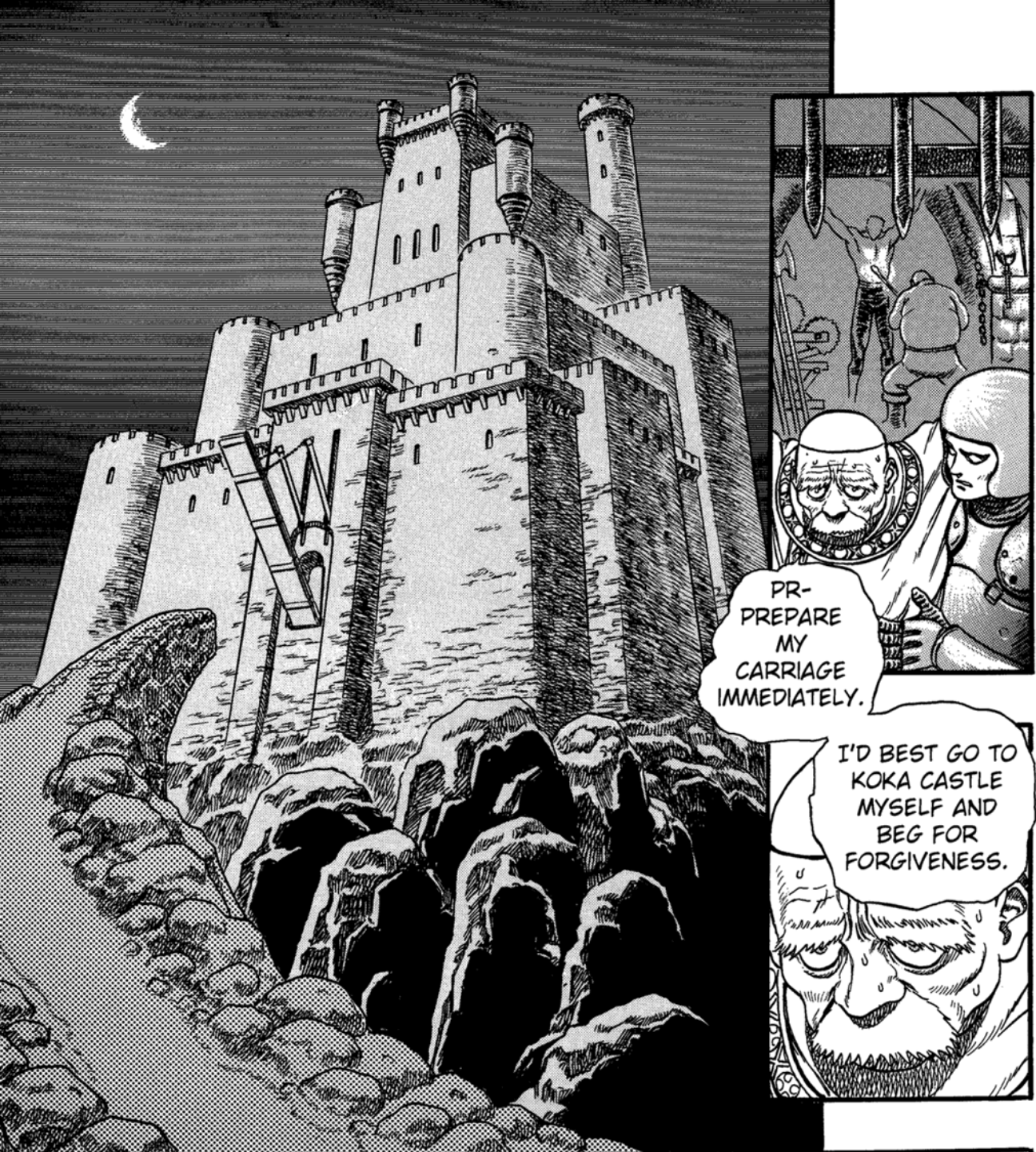


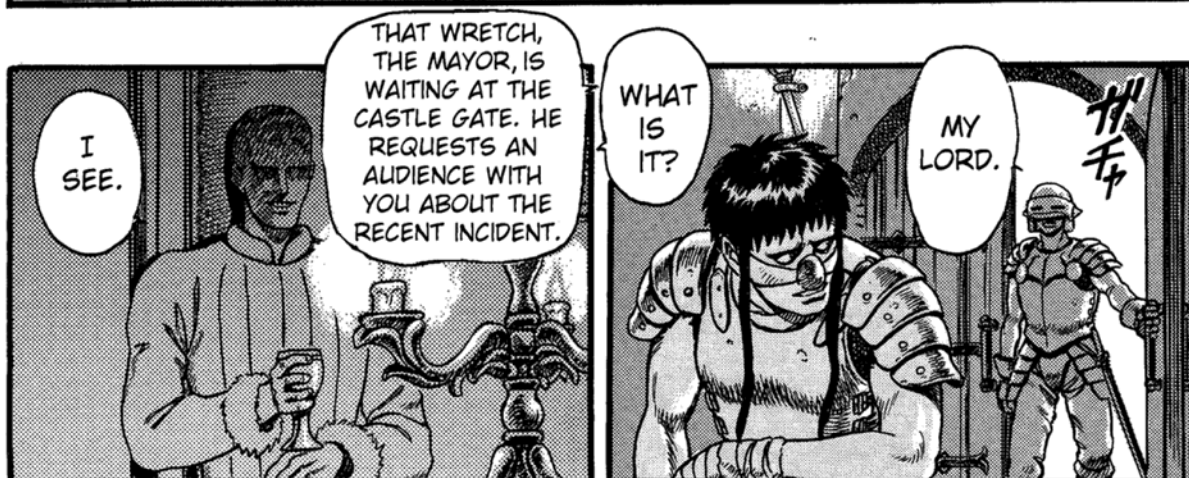
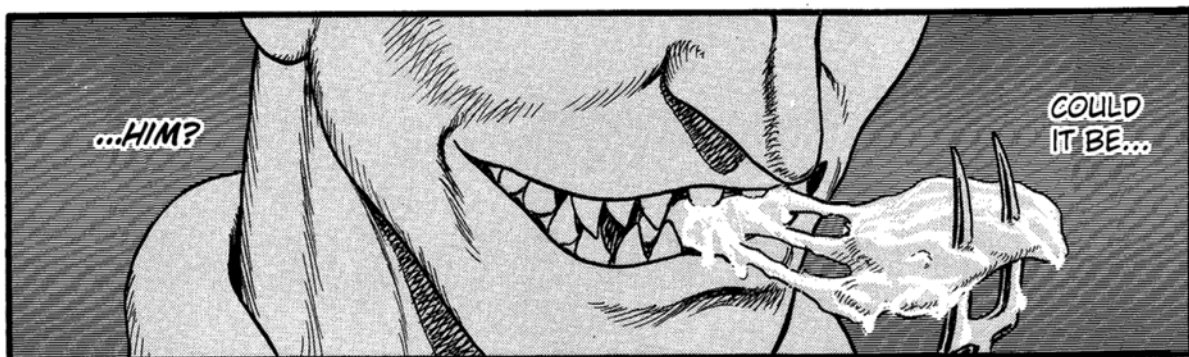
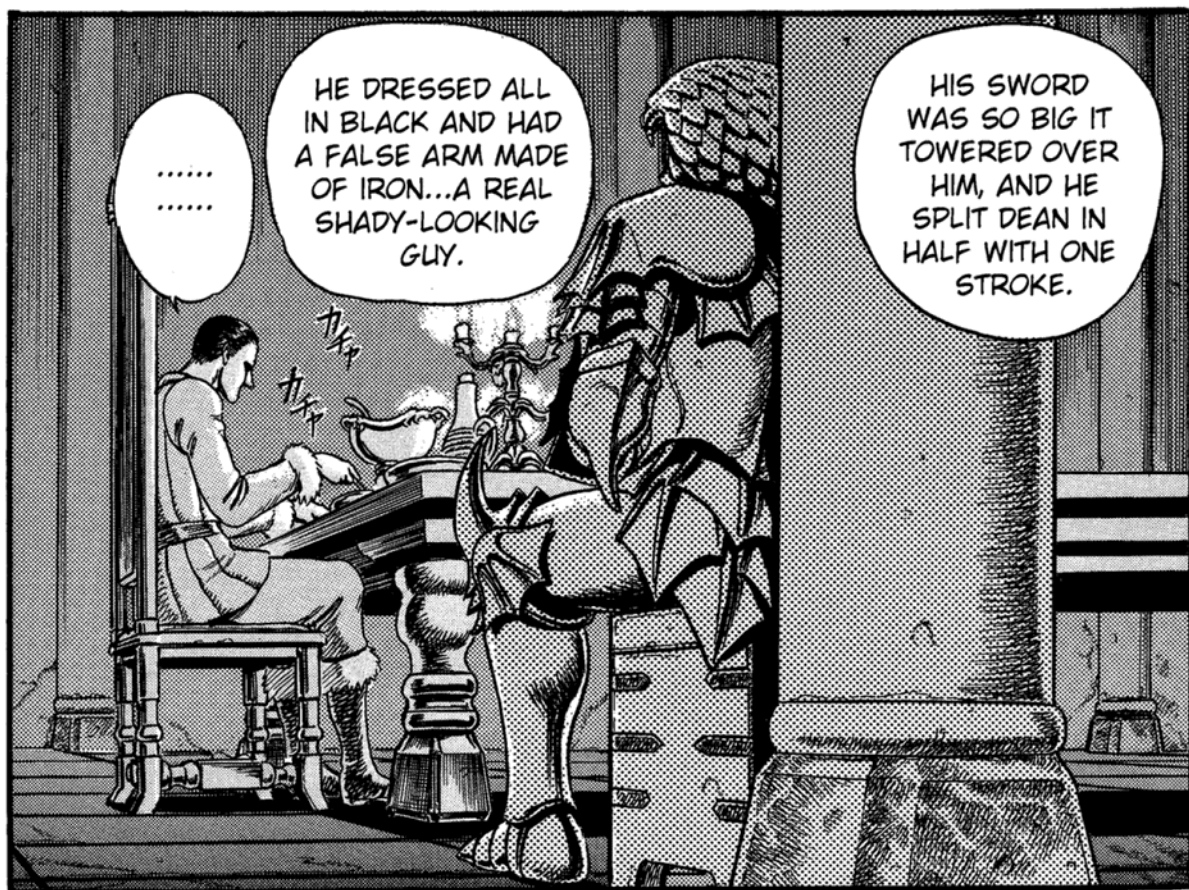
TORTURE
HIM AS
MUCH AS
YOU LIKE,
I DON'T
CARE.

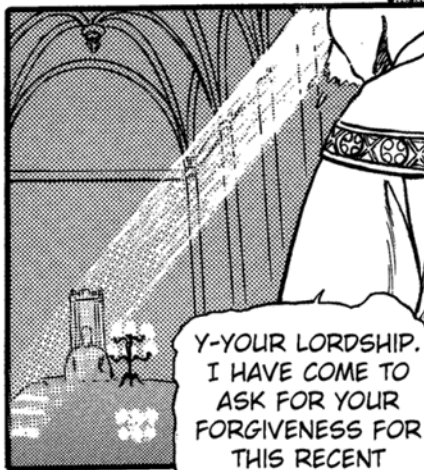
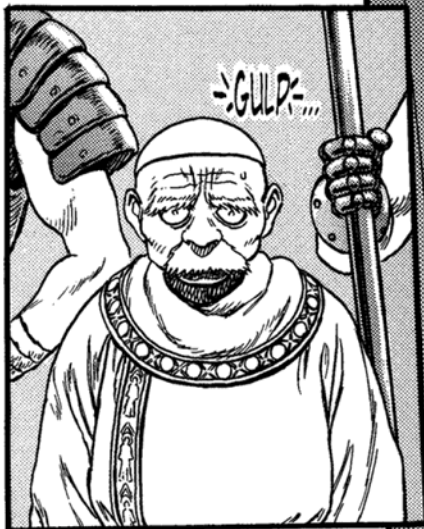
DO
IT!

WE STILL
HAVE TO
HAND
HIM OVER
TO KOKA
CASTLE...
ALIVE.

BUT
DON'T
KILL
HIM!







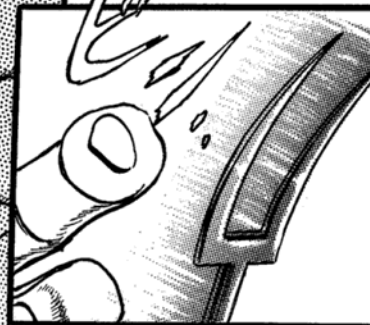
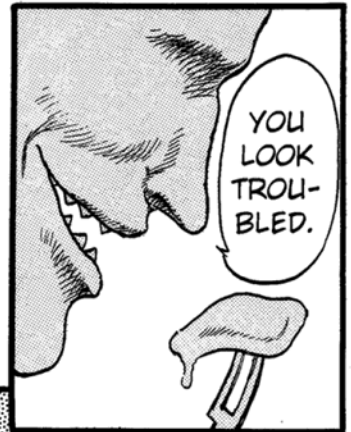
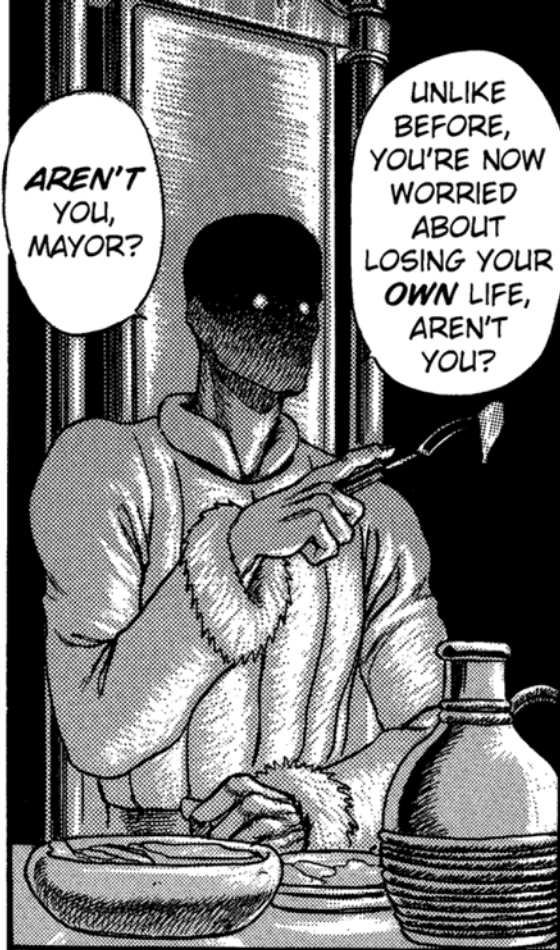
IT'S BEEN
AWHILE,
MAYOR.
HOW GOOD
OF YOU
TO COME.

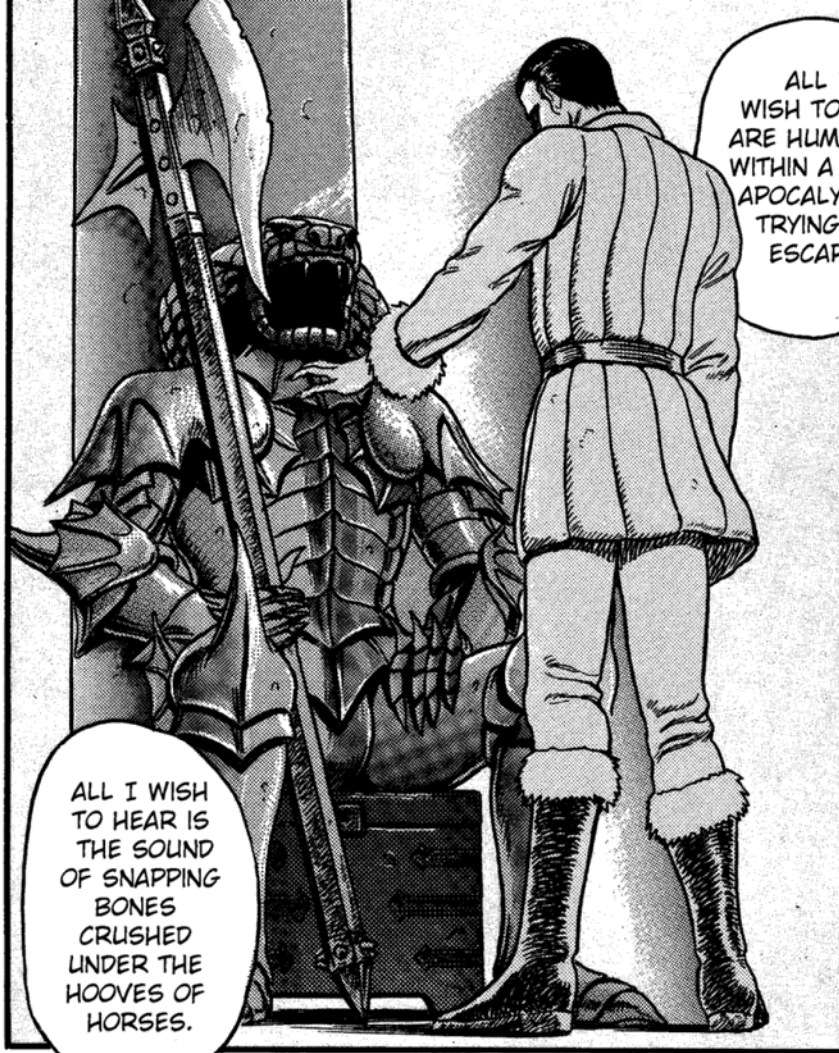
Y-YOUR LORDSHIP.
I HAVE COME TO
ASK FOR YOUR
FORGIVENESS FOR
THIS RECENT
TRANSGRESSION.



THERE
IS NO
CONNECTION
TO ANY OF
THE TOWNS-
FOLK.

THIS WAS
THE ACT OF
A VAGRANT
WHO IS
UNFAMILIAR
WITH OUR
WAYS.

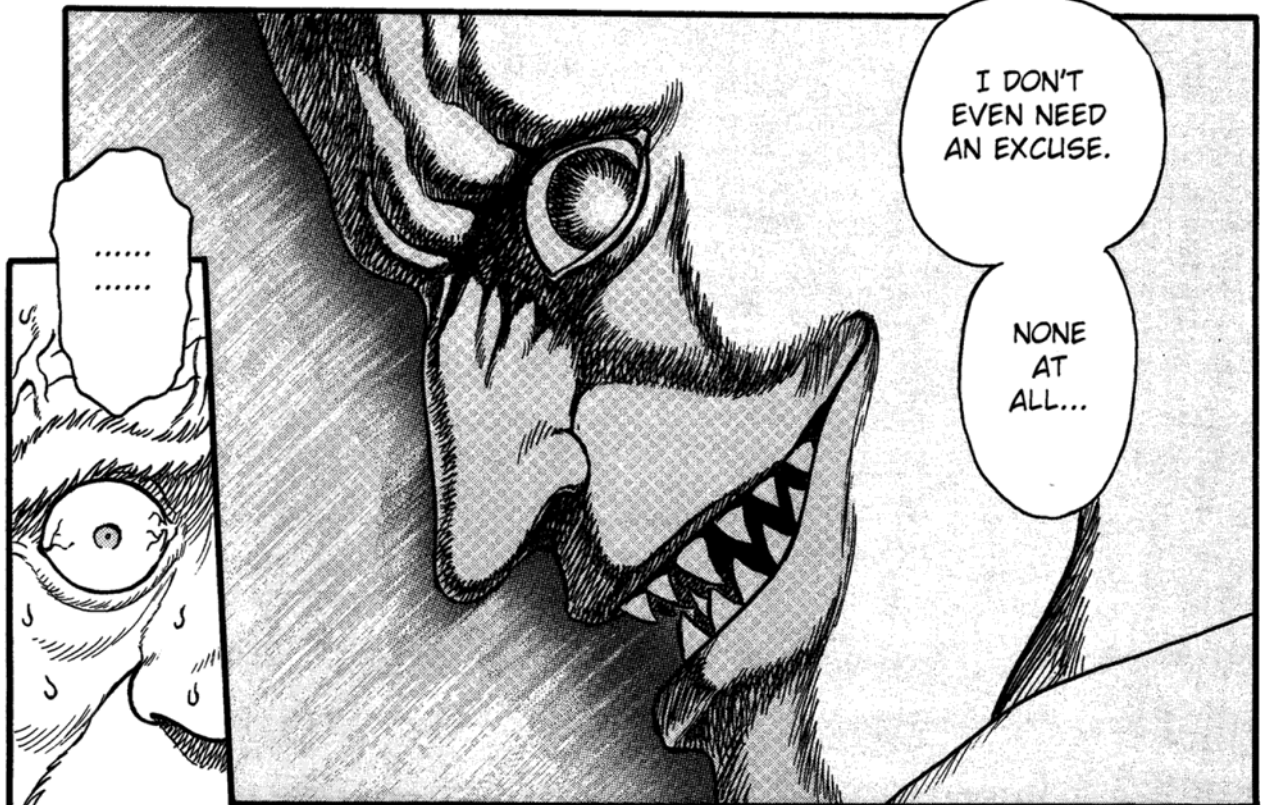




ALL I
WISH TO SEE
ARE HUMANS
WITHIN A FIERY
APOCALYPSE.
TRYING TO
ESCAPE.

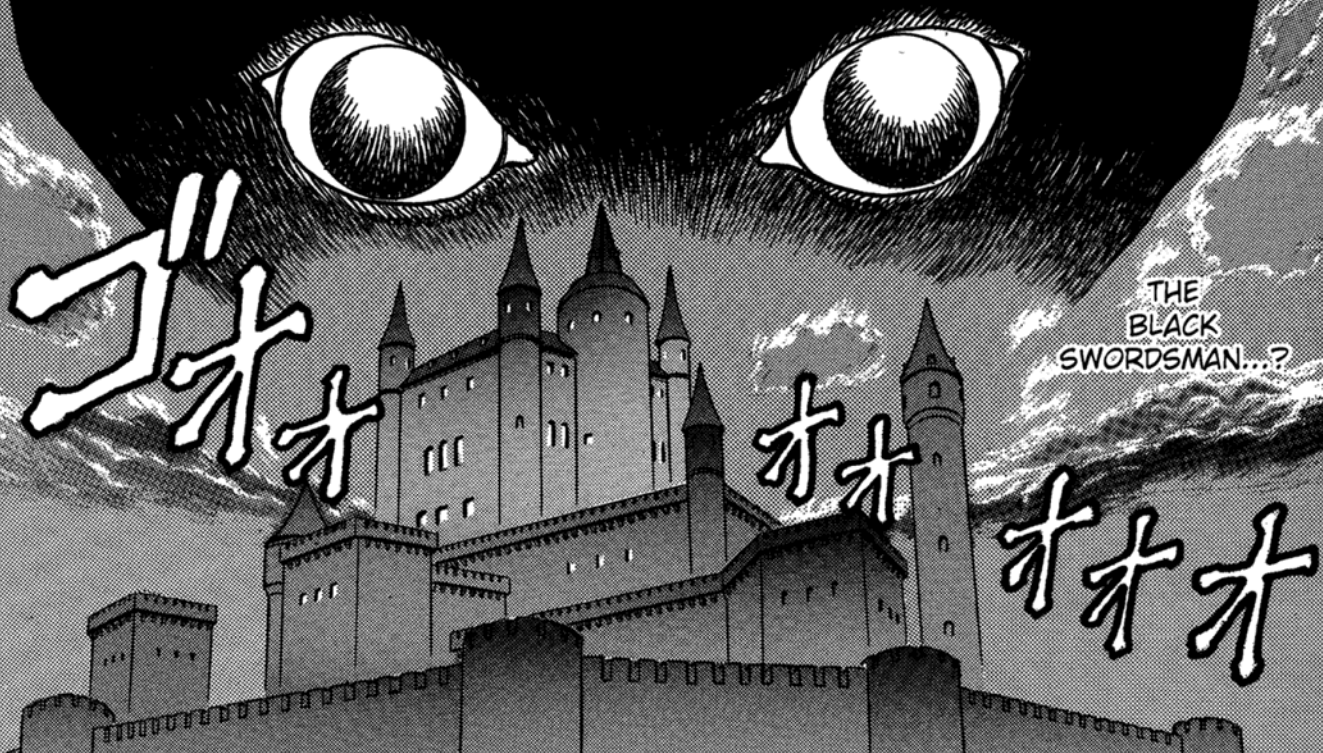
ALL I WISH
TO HEAR IS
THE SOUND
OF SNAPPING
BONES
CRUSHED
UNDER THE
HOOVES OF
HORSES.

GOLD...
PRISONERS...
I DON'T
CARE ABOUT
SUCH
THINGS.

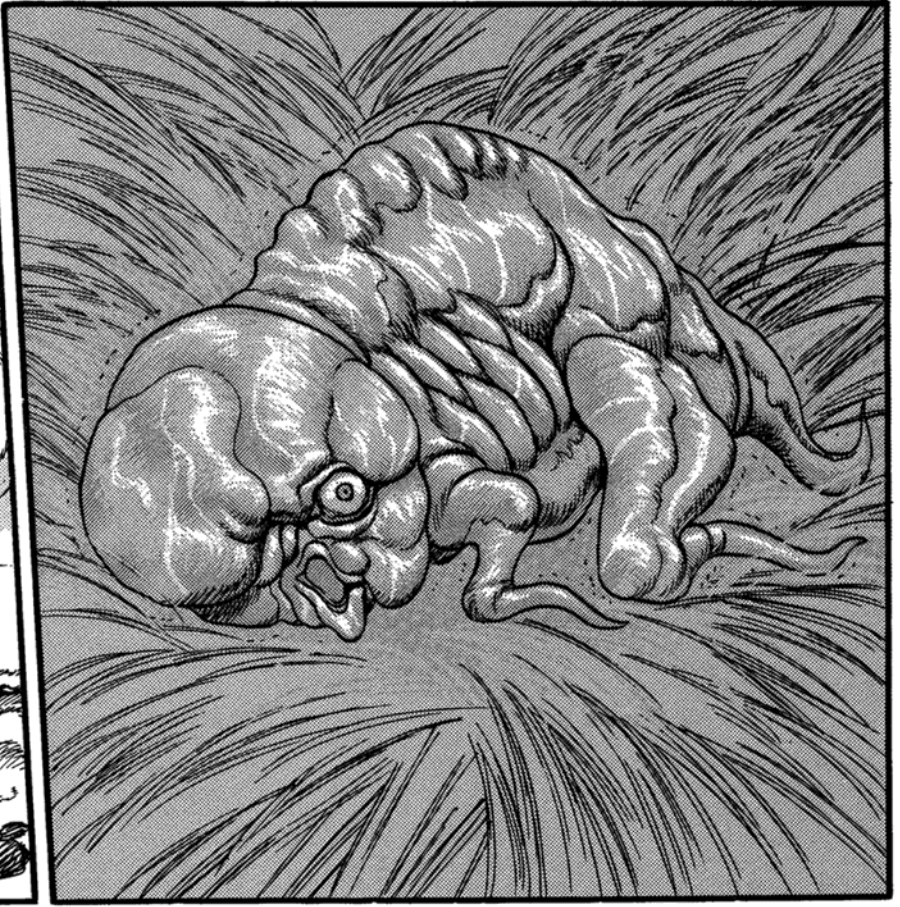


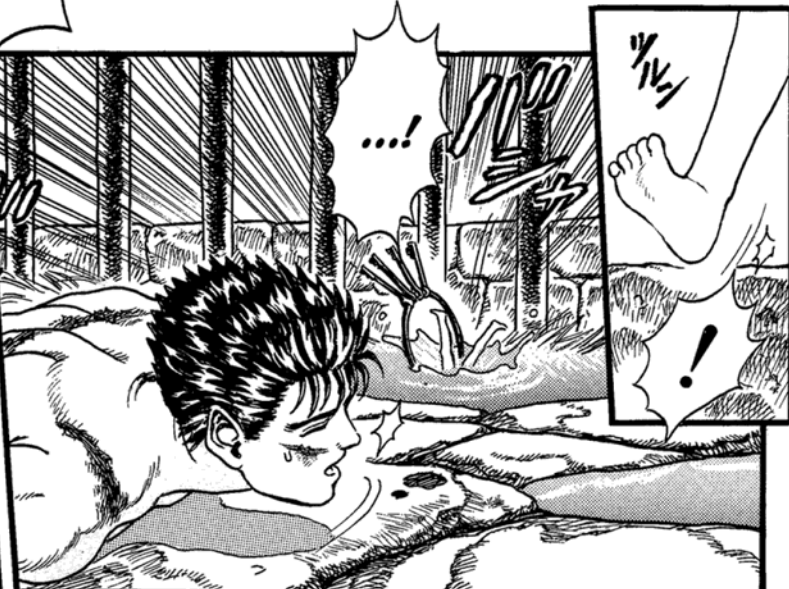
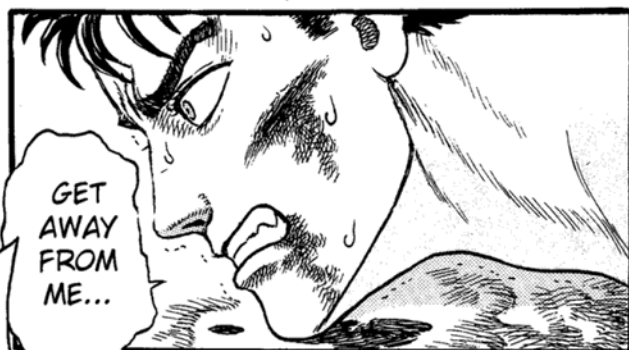
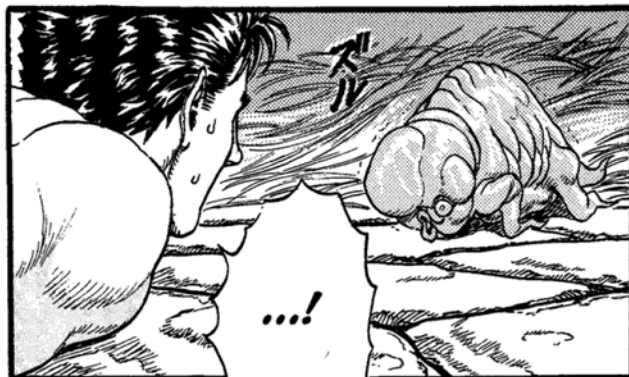
I DON'T
EVEN NEED
AN EXCUSE.

NONE
AT
ALL...











YOU...
FROM THE
TAVERN...

HEY! THIS
WATER'S
KINDA
YELLOW...
DON'T
TELL ME
IT'S...

WHAT'S
WITH THAT
ALL OF A
SUDDEN?

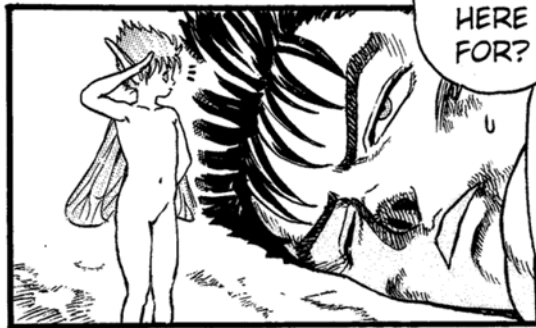
YOU
SCARED
THE HELL
OUTTA
ME!



HAVE A
NIGHTMARE?
WOW. THEY
REALLY WORKED
YOU OVER,
DIDN'T THEY?

WELL, REST
ASSURED. I
GAVE THAT
EGGHEAD
GUARD A
LITTLE SOME-
THING TO
SLEEP ON.





WHAT'D
YOU COME
HERE
FOR?

I
TOLD
YOU. YOU
SHOULD'A
LISTENED
TO MY
ADVICE...

WOW!
EVERY-
WHERE
I LOOK
YOU'RE
COVERED
IN
WOUNDS!

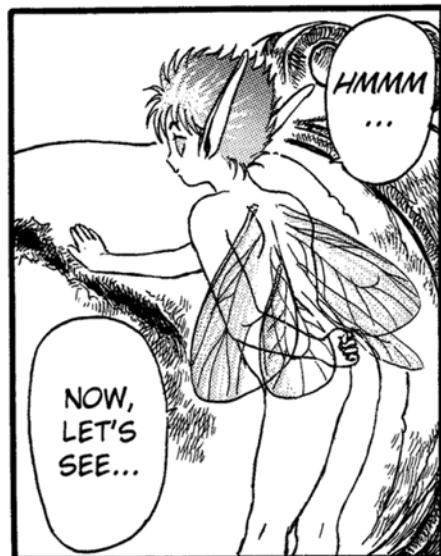


WE
ELVES
HAVE A
STRONG
SENSE OF
DUTY.

TO
REPAY
A DEBT.

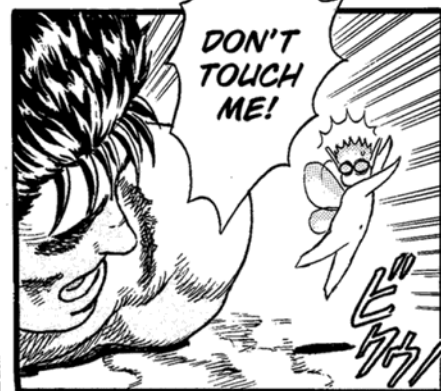


DON'T
YOU
EVER
TOUCH
ME...



HMMM
...

NOW,
LET'S
SEE...



DON'T
TOUCH
ME!

ビ
ン



LOOK AT YOURSELF!
YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO GIVE ME THAT KINDA ATTITUDE! NOW BE QUIET AND LET ME HANDLE IT!



....!



STOP ...



!

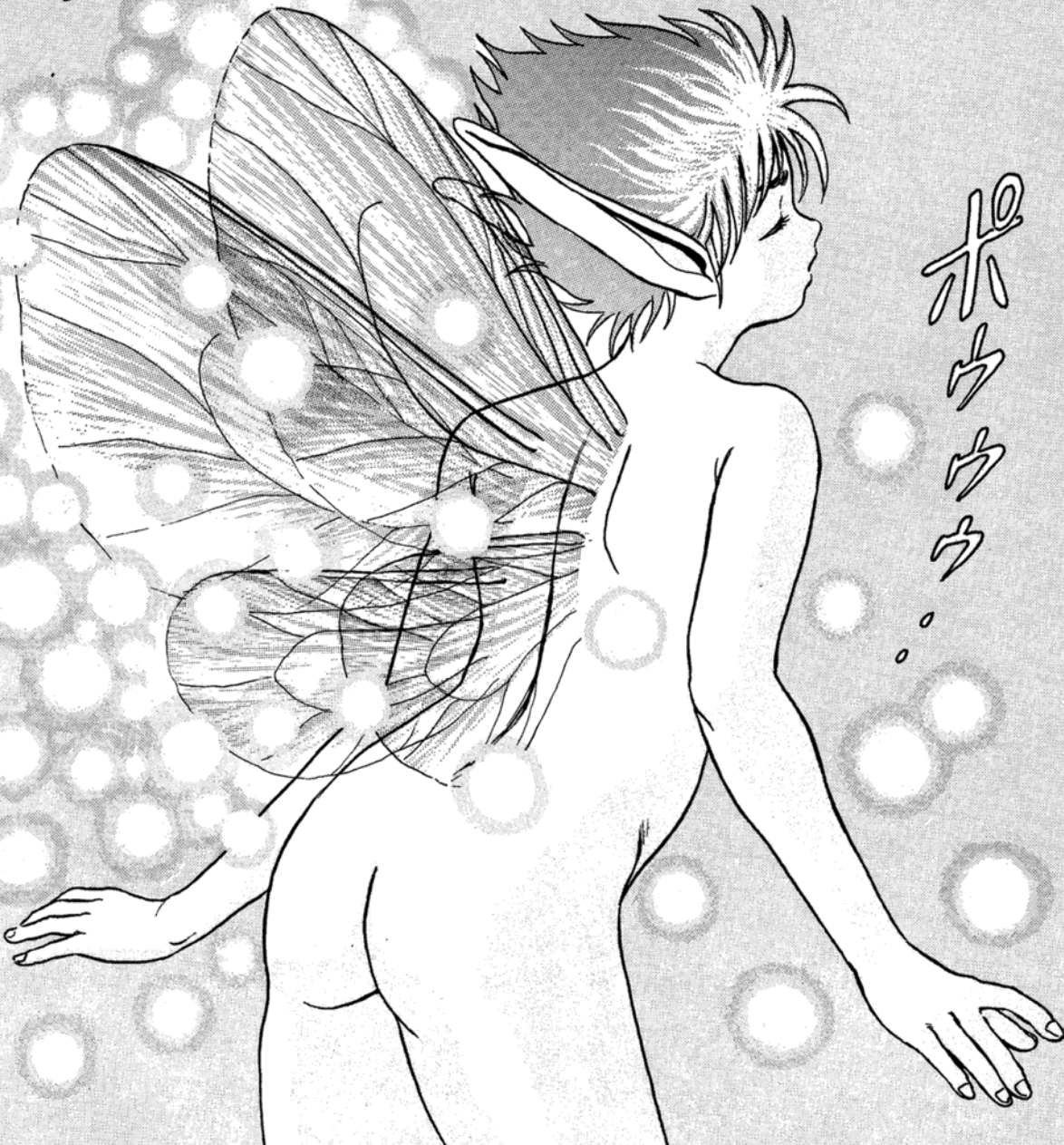
-GWHH-



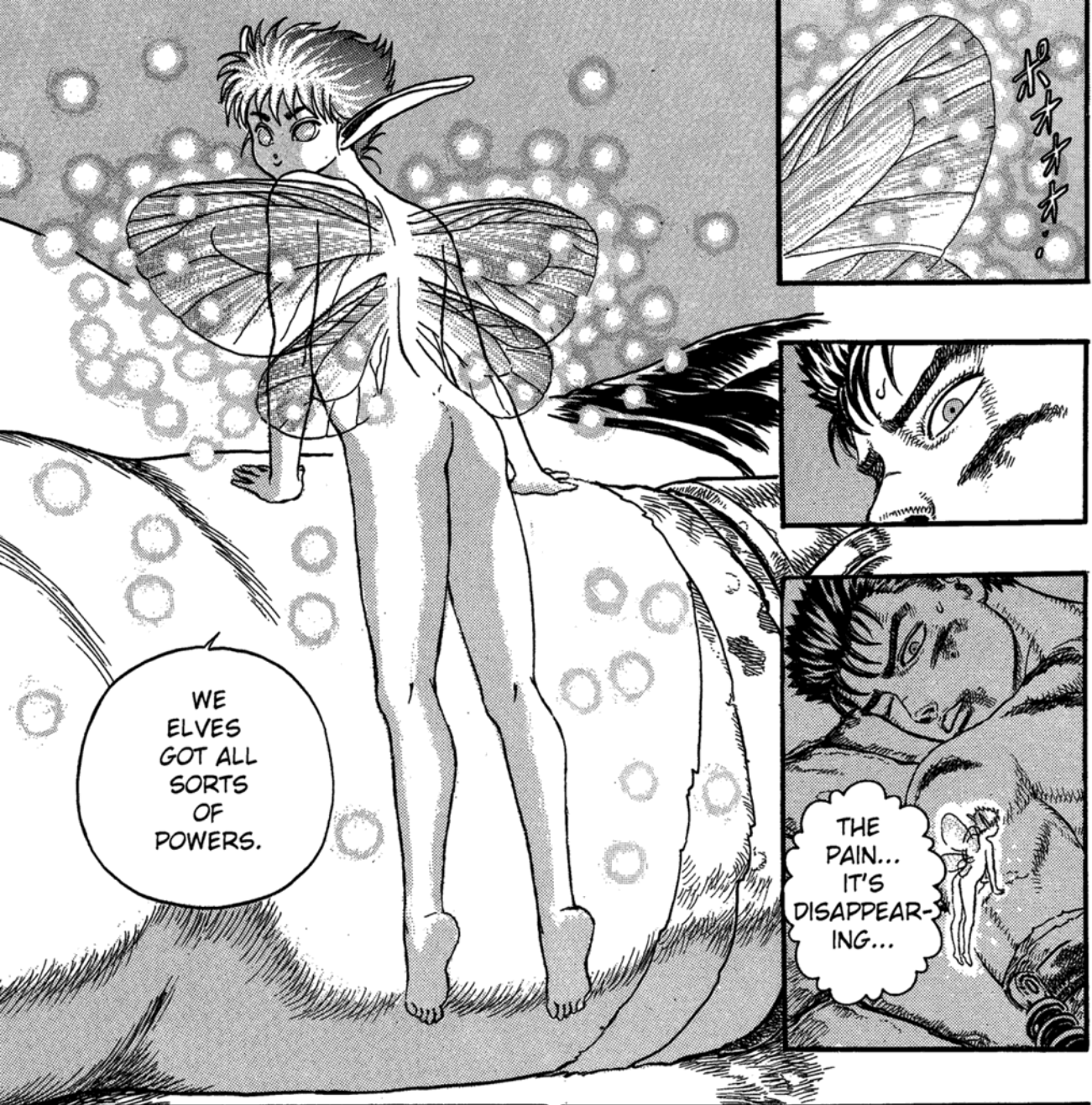
THE HELL?!

I AIN'T GONNA DO ANY-THING BAD TO YOU!

オツカネーな



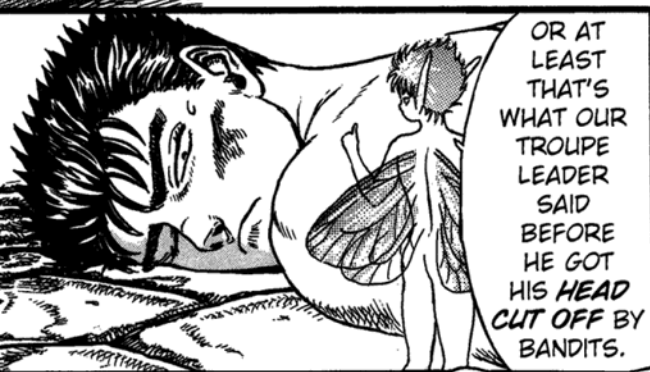
ホウホウ



WE
ELVES
GOT ALL
SORTS
OF
POWERS.

バカバカバカ

THE
PAIN...
IT'S
DISAPPEAR-
ING...



OR AT
LEAST
THAT'S
WHAT OUR
TROUPE
LEADER
SAID
BEFORE
HE GOT
HIS **HEAD**
CUT OFF BY
BANDITS.



.....

WE CAN HEAL
WOUNDS, WE
CAN SENSE
PEOPLE'S
EMOTIONS,
WE CAN EVEN
MAKE PEOPLE
HAPPY.





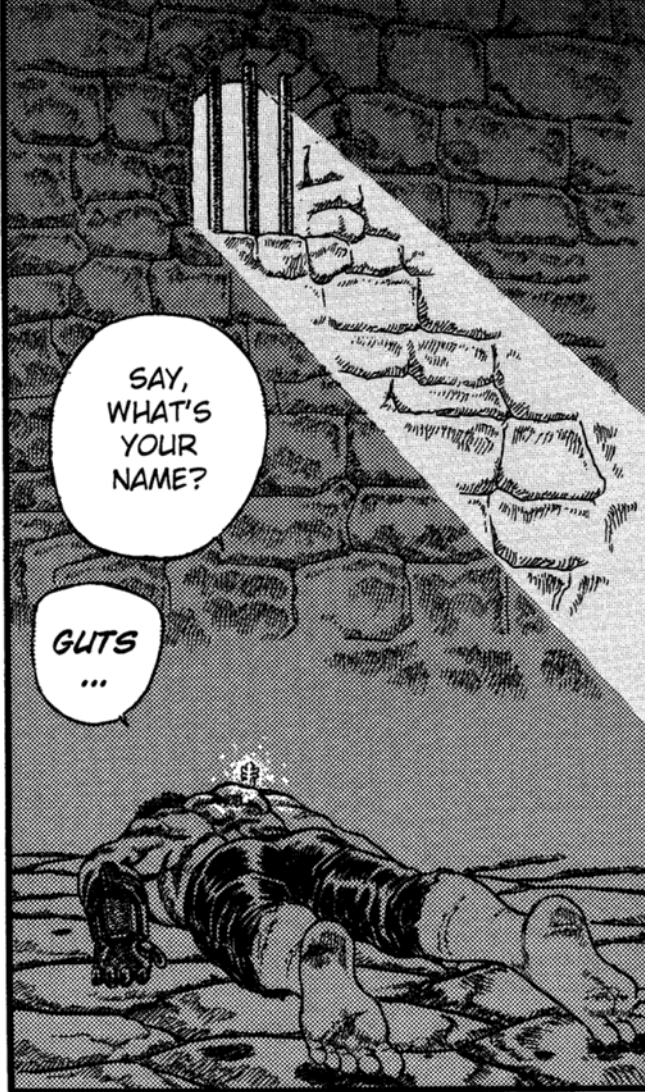
WHY'D
YOU COME
TO THIS
TOWN,
ANYHOW?



...IF
YOU
DON'T
WANT
TO.

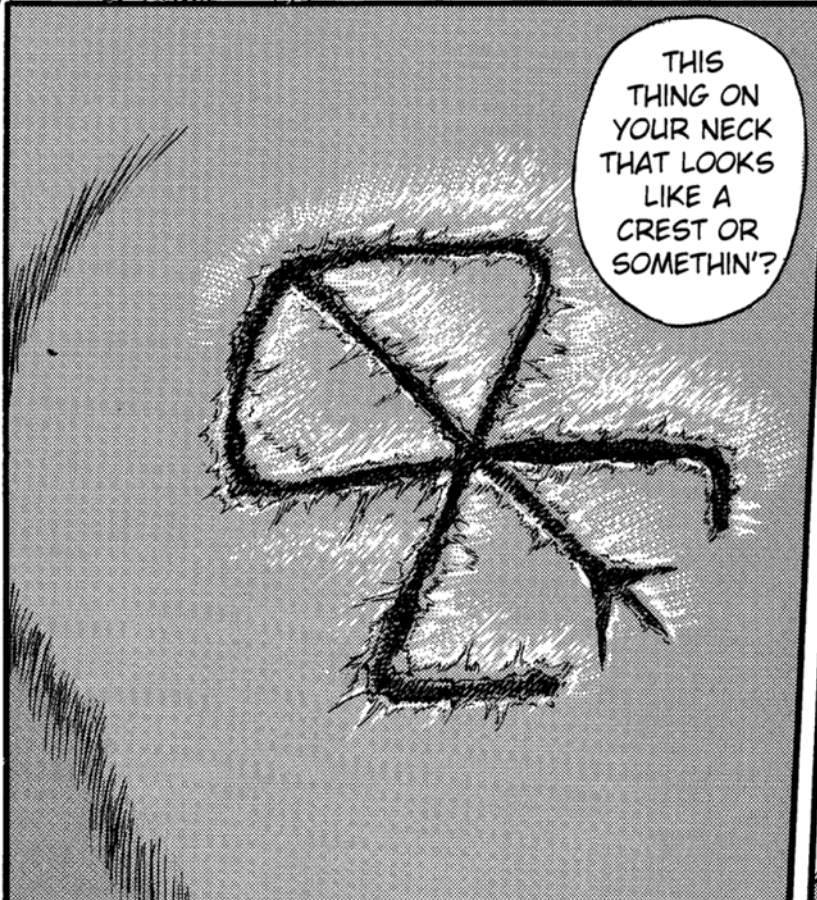
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
ANSWER
...

.....

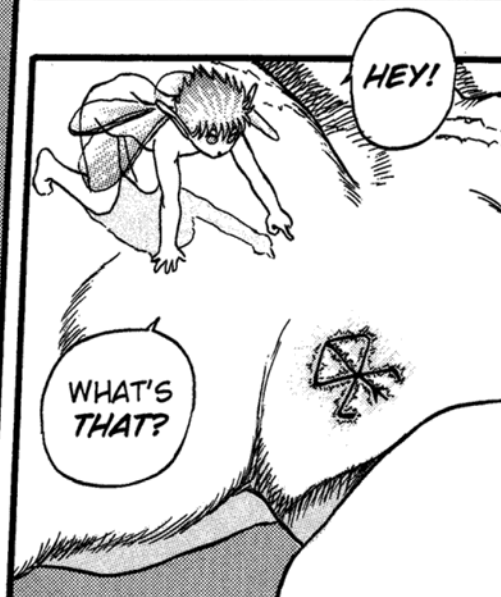
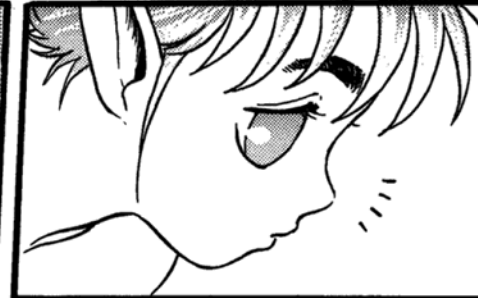


SAY,
WHAT'S
YOUR
NAME?

GUTS
...

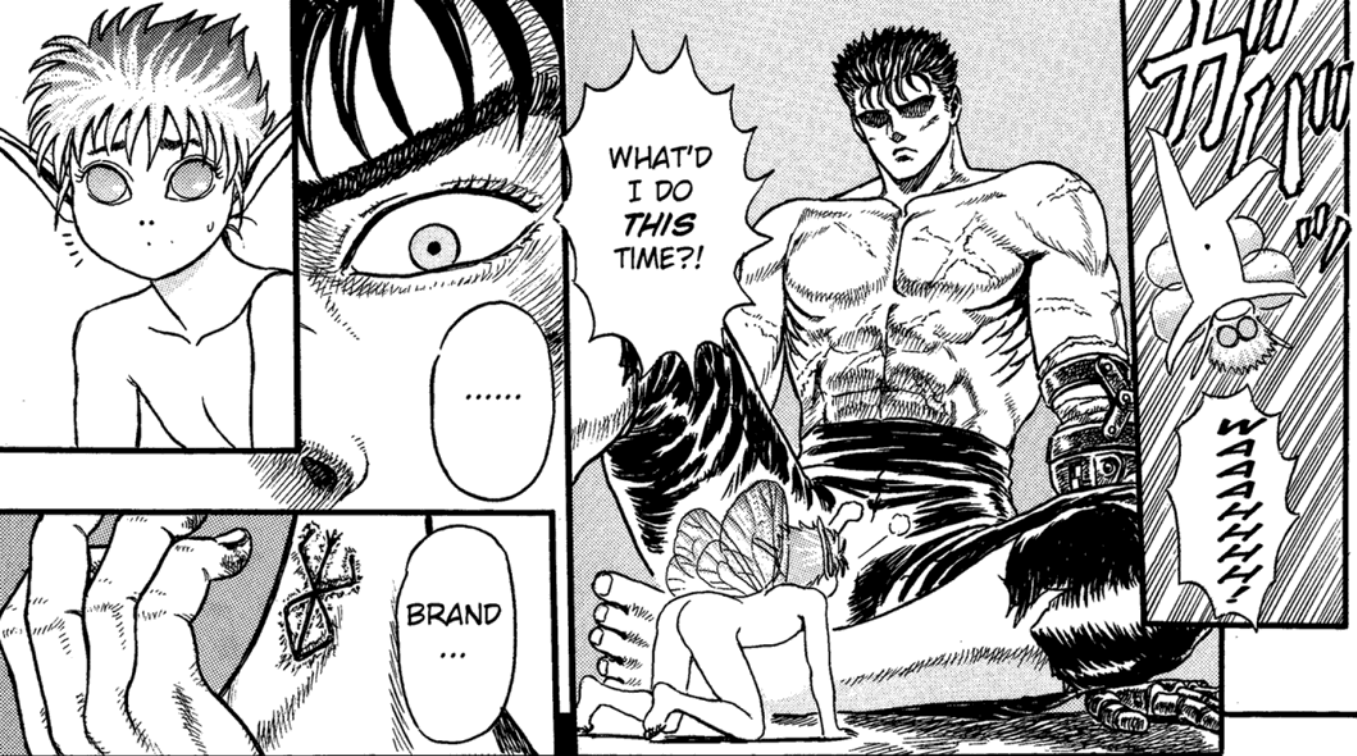


THIS
THING ON
YOUR NECK
THAT LOOKS
LIKE A
CREST OR
SOMETHIN'?



HEY!

WHAT'S
THAT?





PRETTY
SOON, HE'LL
COME HERE
TO KILL
ME.



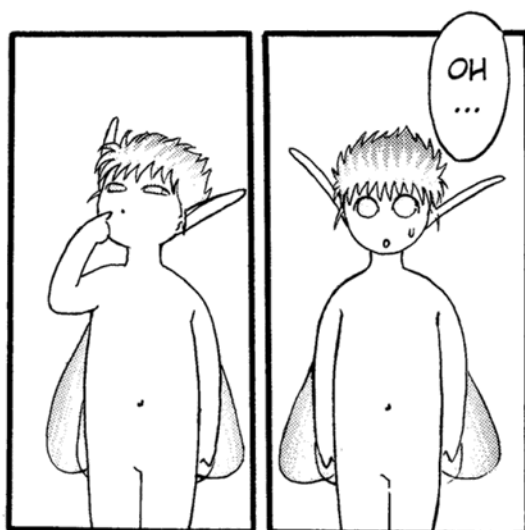
NO...

YOU TALK
TOO MUCH,
YOU KNOW
THAT?



UH...

YOU'LL
FIND OUT
SOON
ENOUGH!



OH
...



...THOSE
GUYS
FROM
KOKA
CASTLE?

DOES
THAT
MEAN
IT'S...



...AS WELL
AS BURN
THIS WHOLE
TOWN
TO THE
GROUND.





ANYONE WHO DIES BECAUSE THEY GET CAUGHT UP IN SOMEONE ELSE'S FIGHT IS A SMALL FRY WHO DOESN'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO SURVIVE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

-AHHH-
...

ヒィヒィ



IF SOMEONE CAN'T LIVE THEIR LIFE THE WAY THEY PLEASE, THEY MIGHT AS WELL DIE.



HIS... HIS EMOTIONS ARE POURING INTO ME!

MY CHEST IS BURNING ...!!



IT'S
RAGE,
SADNESS,
AND FEAR...

IS IT
RAGE?

NO,
IT'S
NOT
JUST
THAT.

...IT'S ALL MIXED
TOGETHER
SO DARK! AND
THERE'S SOMETHING
EVEN **DEEPER**
THAN THAT...



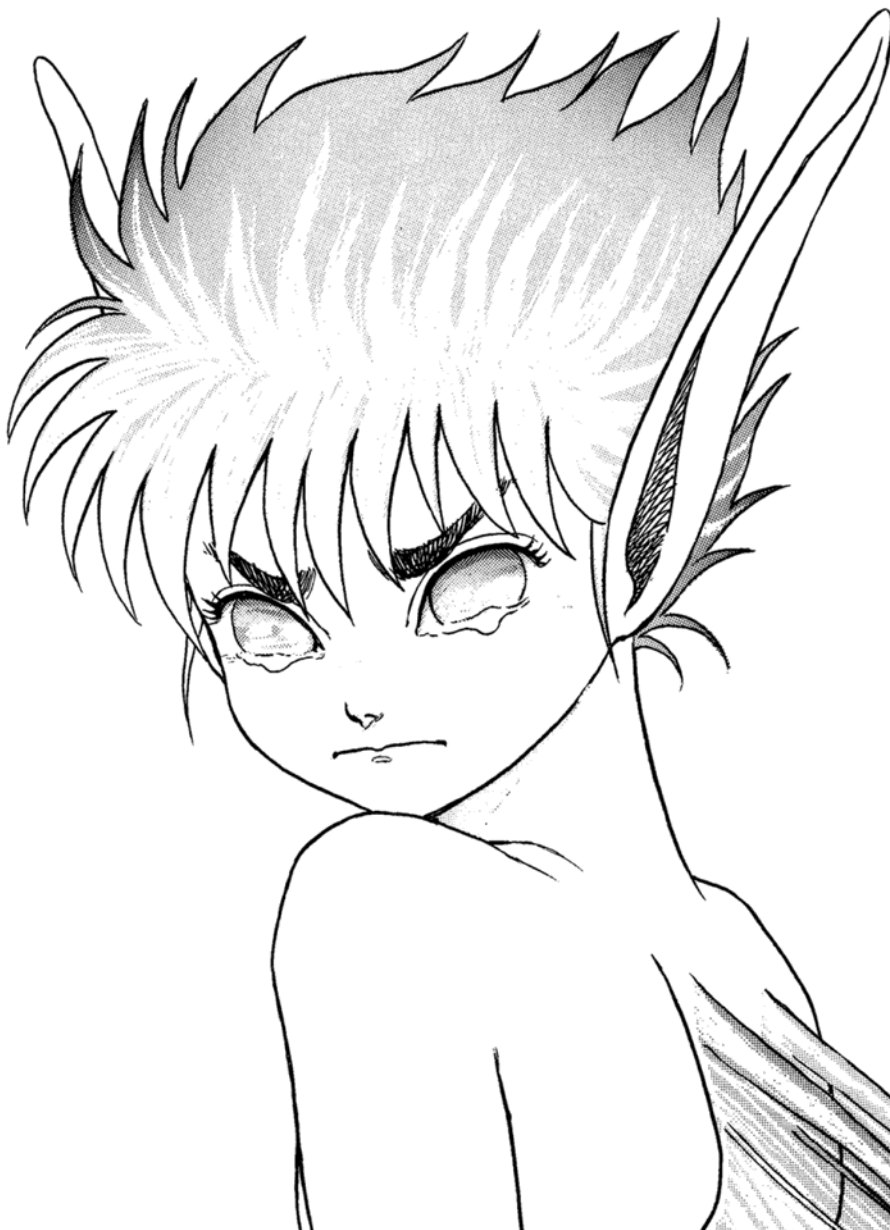
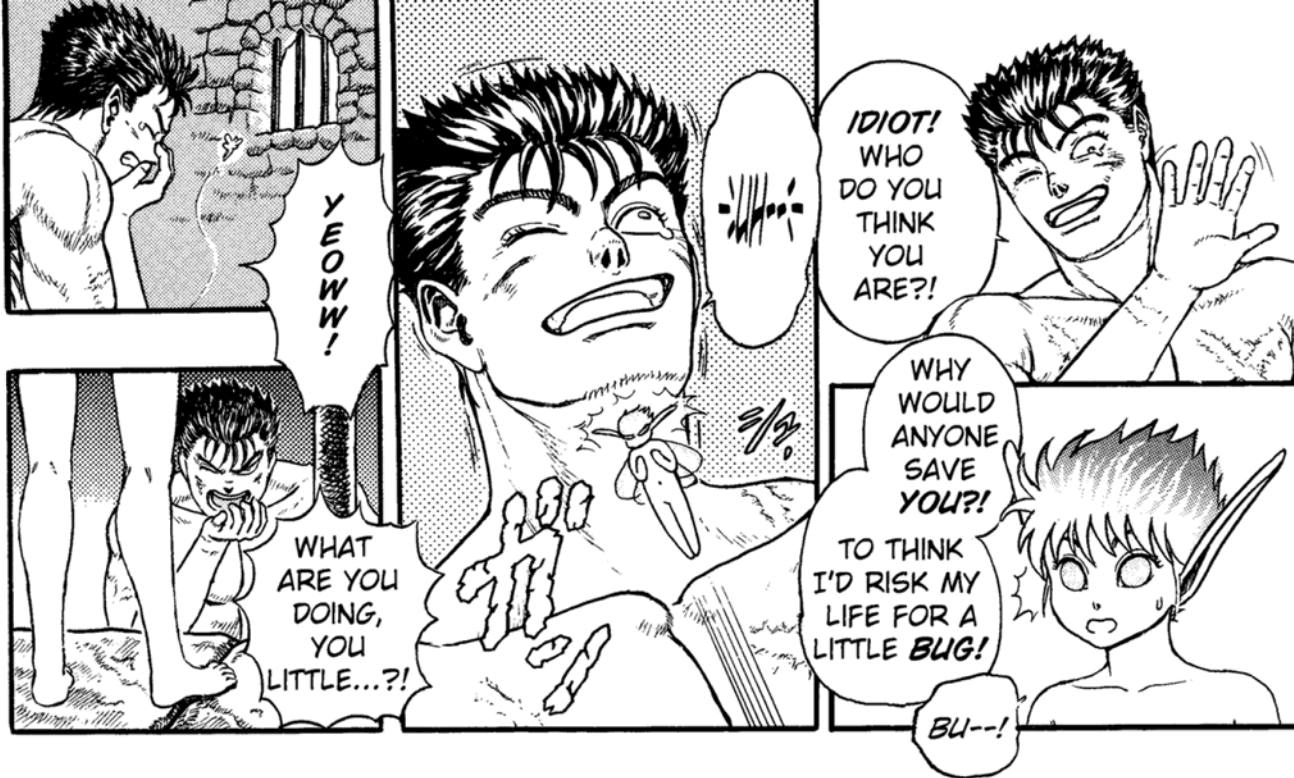
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA!



! ...WHAT
ABOUT
WHEN
YOU
SAVED
ME?



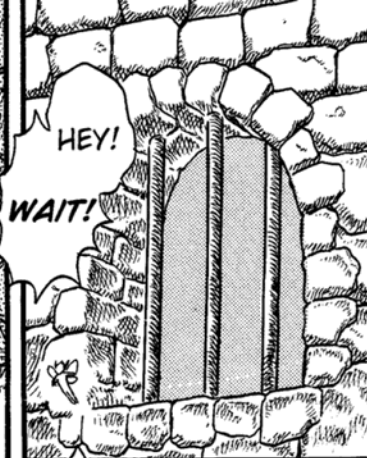
IN
THAT
CASE
...





WHAT
WAS
THAT
ALL
ABOUT?!

DAMN!



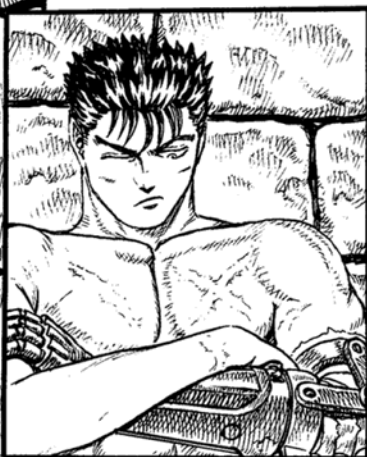
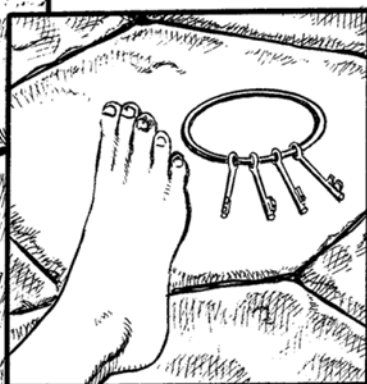
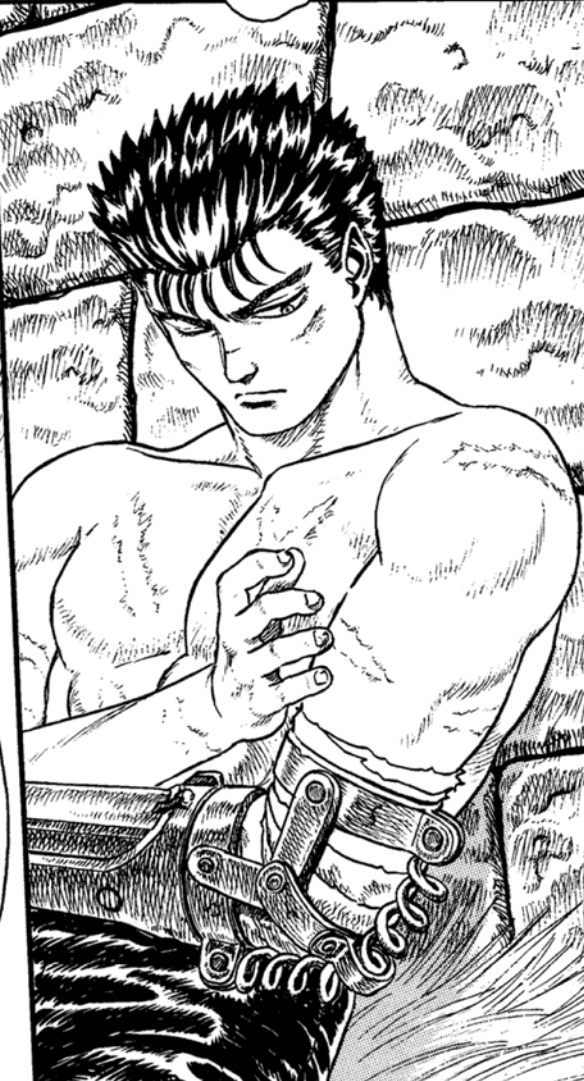
HEY!

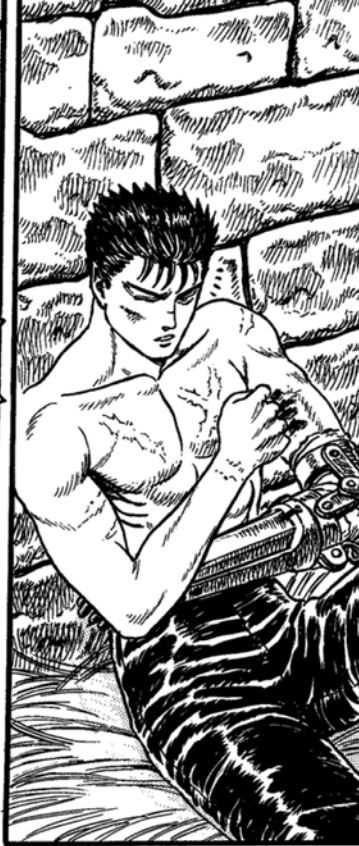
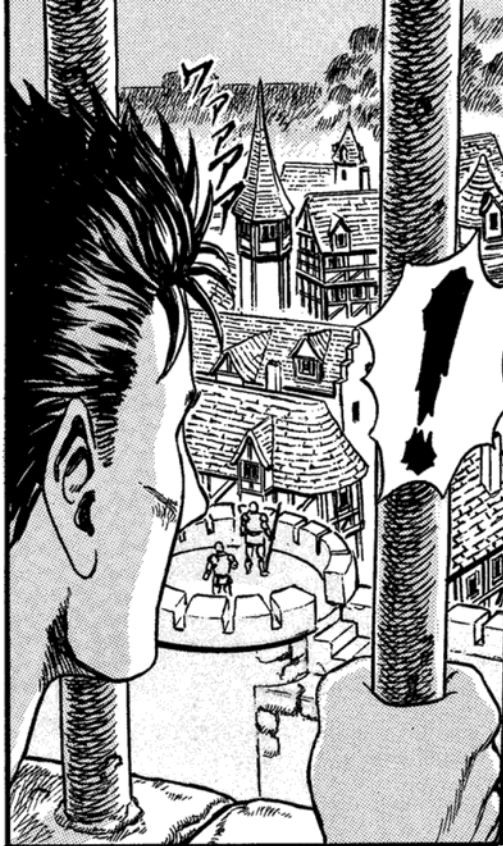
WAIT!

WHERE
DO YOU
THINK
YOU'RE
GOING?!

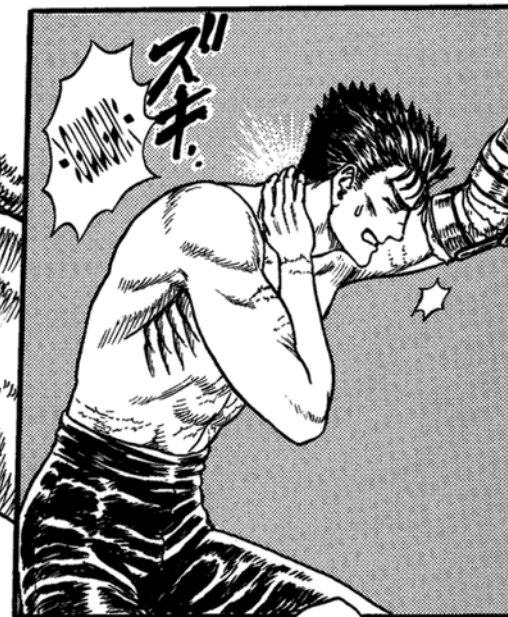


.....





I'VE
BEEN
WAITING
FOR
YOU...



...HA
HA!

...HA
...

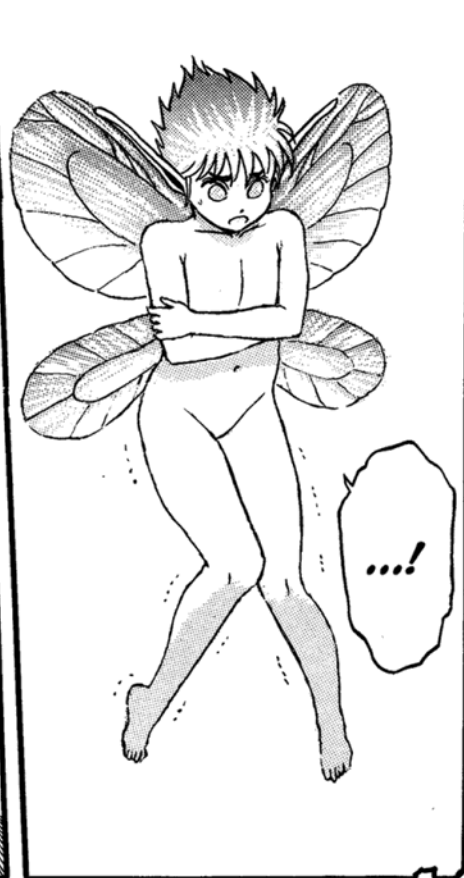
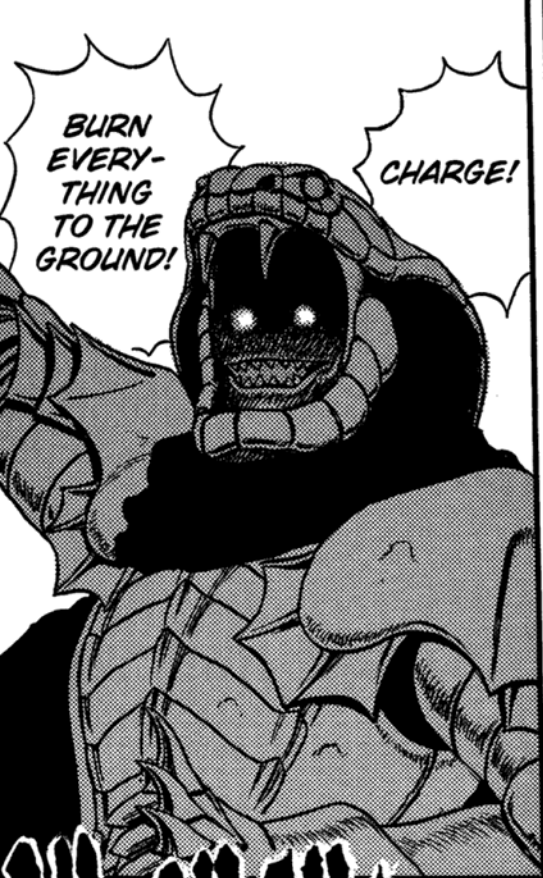


HORRIBLE...

ドドドドド











ガッ

WHA
--?!

UNDER THE
CORPSES!

GUTS!

ガッ ガッ ガッ ガッ ガッ

-GAAGGH!-

-GWAUGH-...



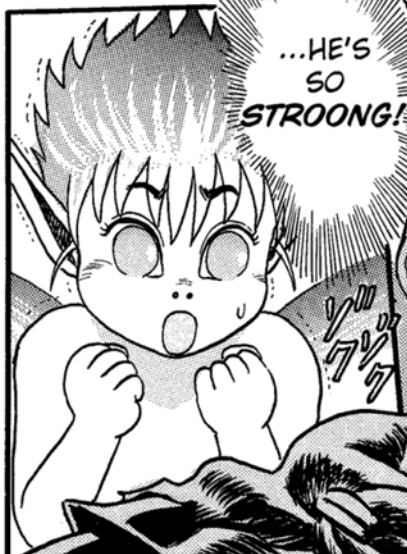


UWAHHH!

WH-WHAT
THE HELL
KIND OF
CROSSBOW
IS THAT?!

ドシッ

YAAAH!





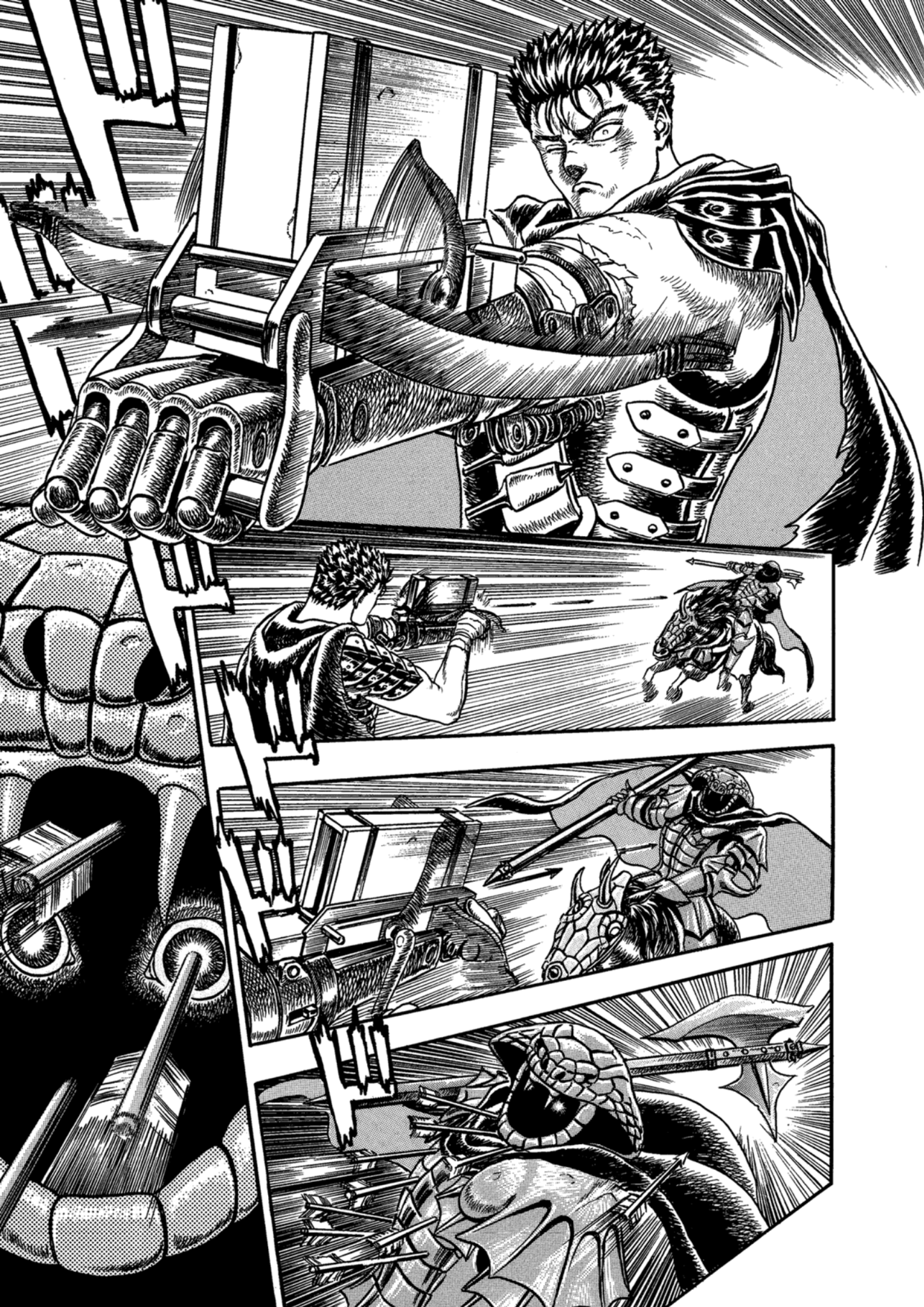
SO YOU'RE
THE "BLACK
SWORDSMAN,"
THE ONE
WHO'S BEEN
HUNTING US
APOSTLES.

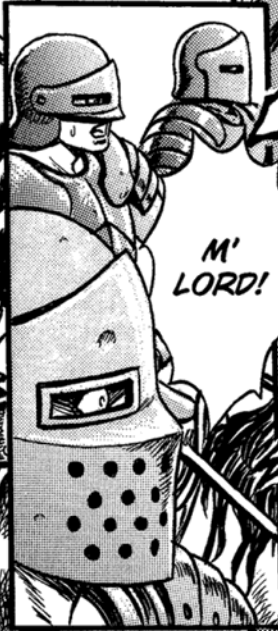
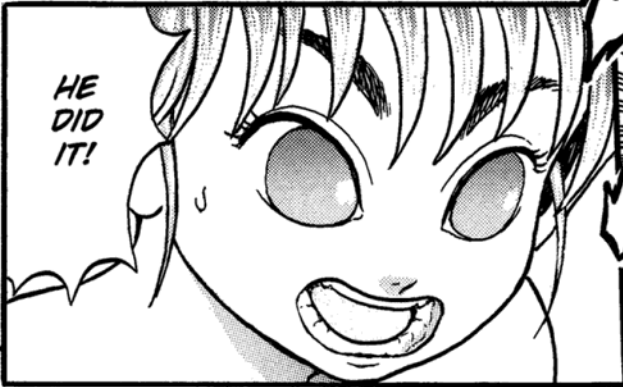


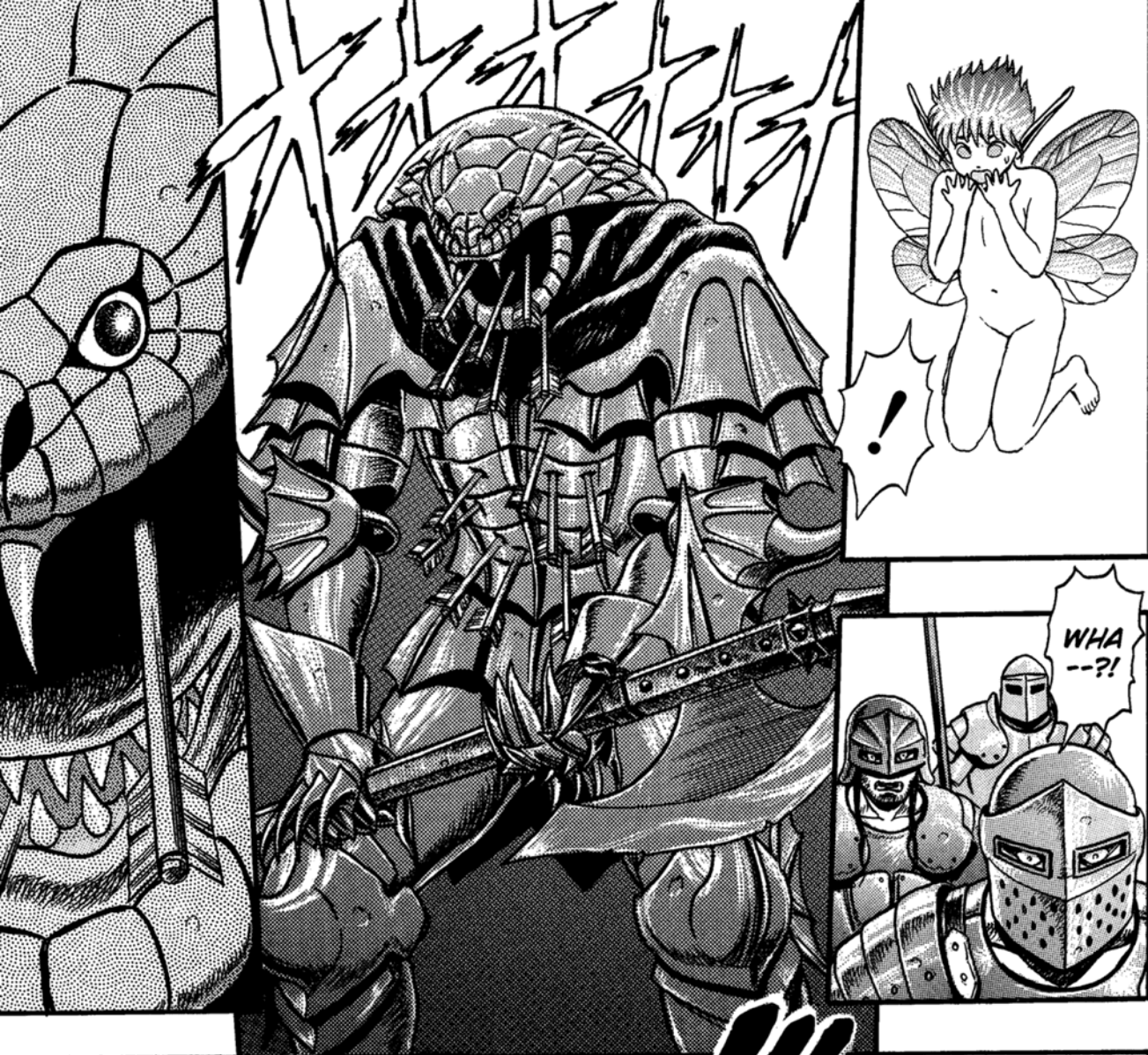
I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT YOU
HOPE TO
ACCOM-
PLISH...

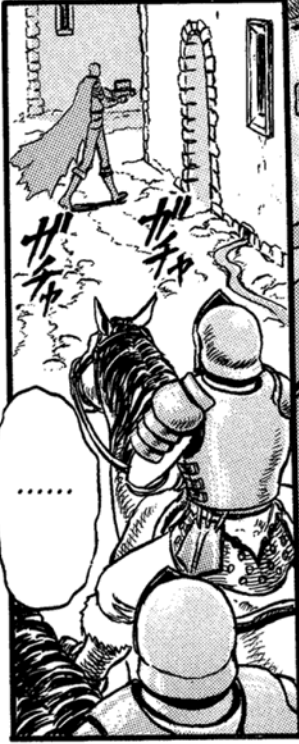
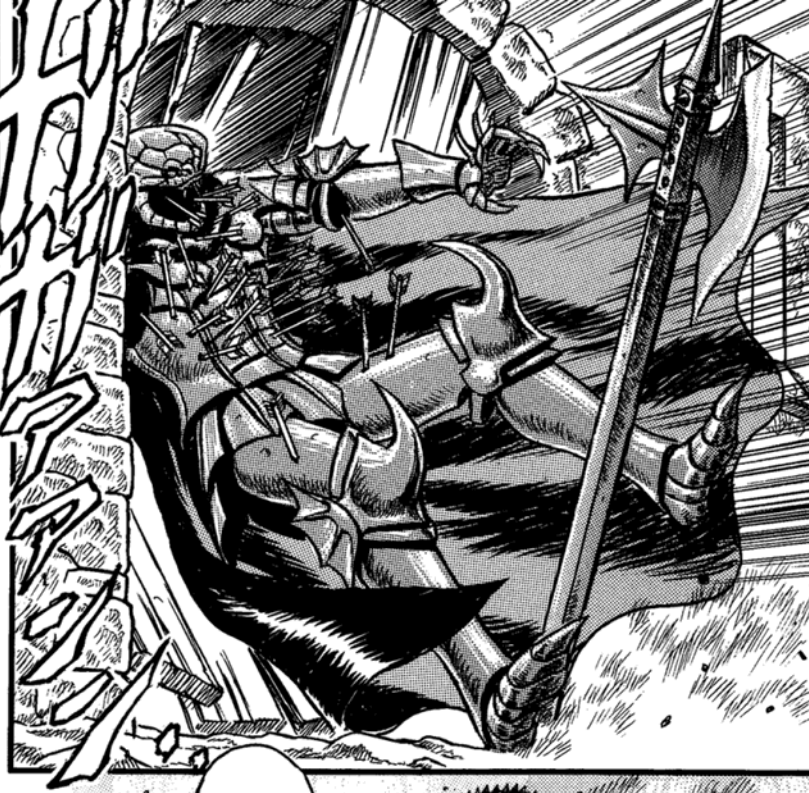
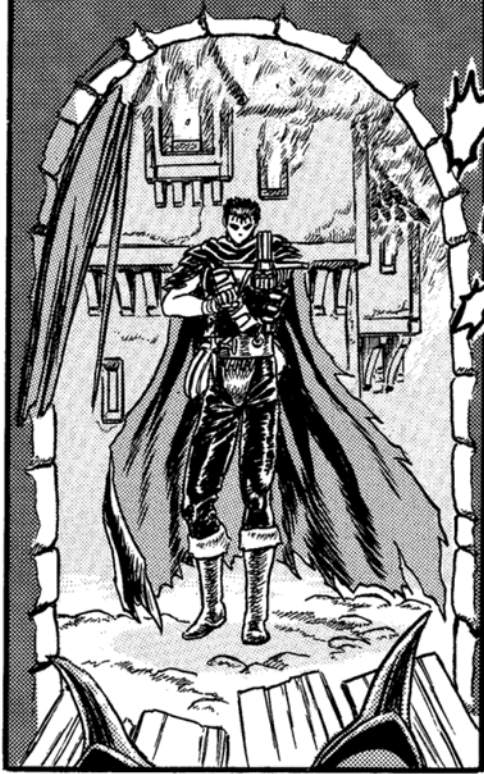
...BUT
TO THINK
THAT A
MERE
MORTAL
CAN
OPPOSE
US...

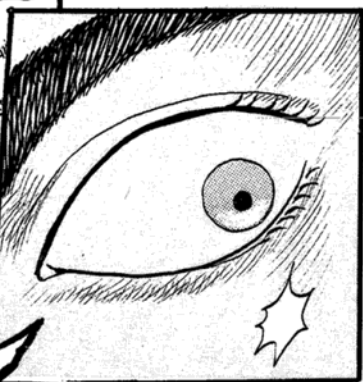
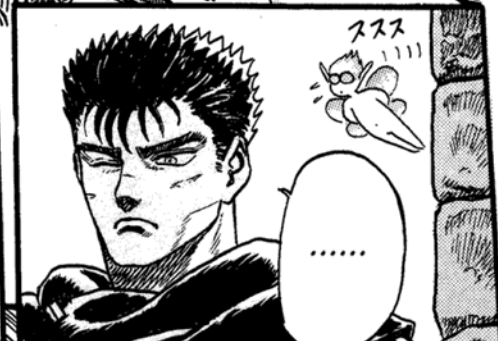
...IS
PURE
FOLLY!

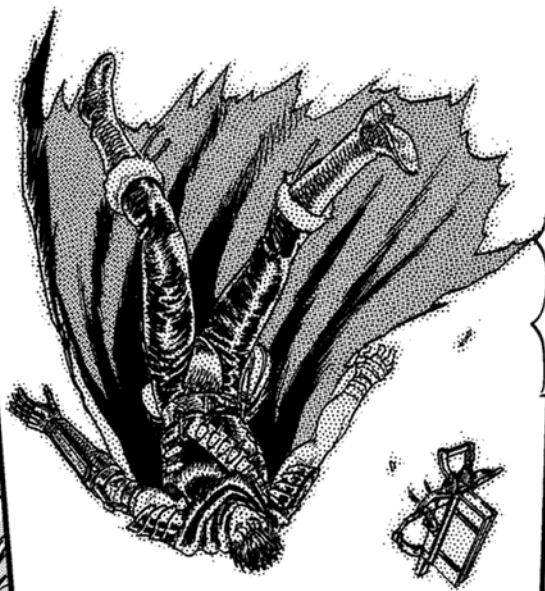
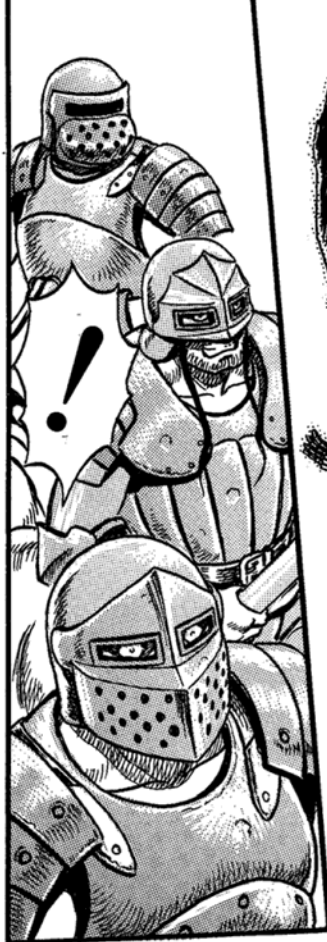


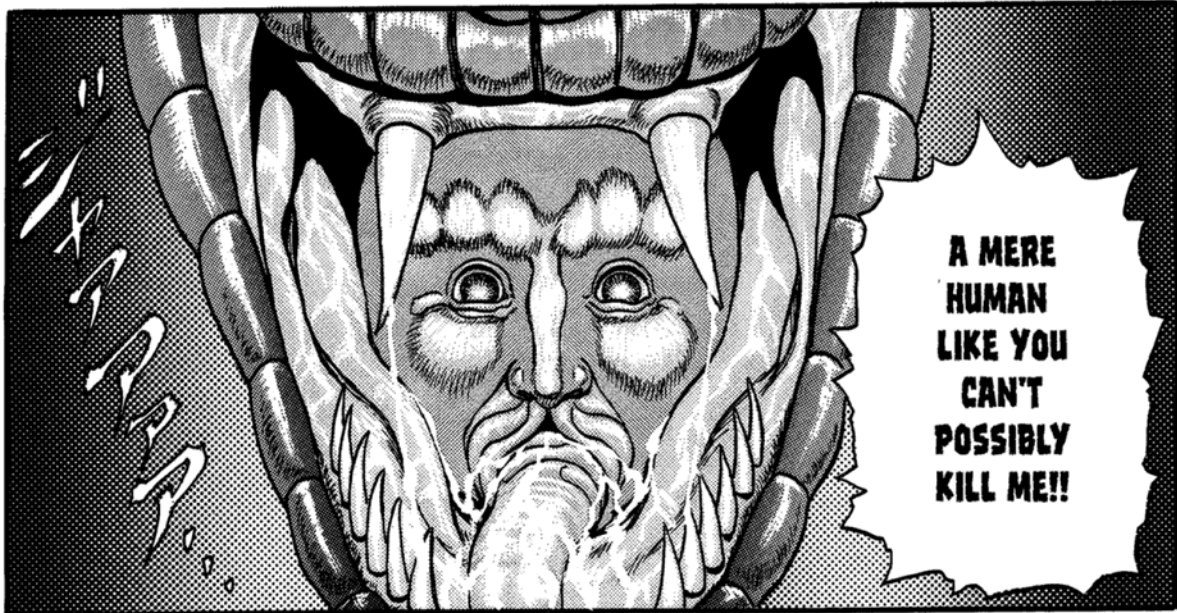
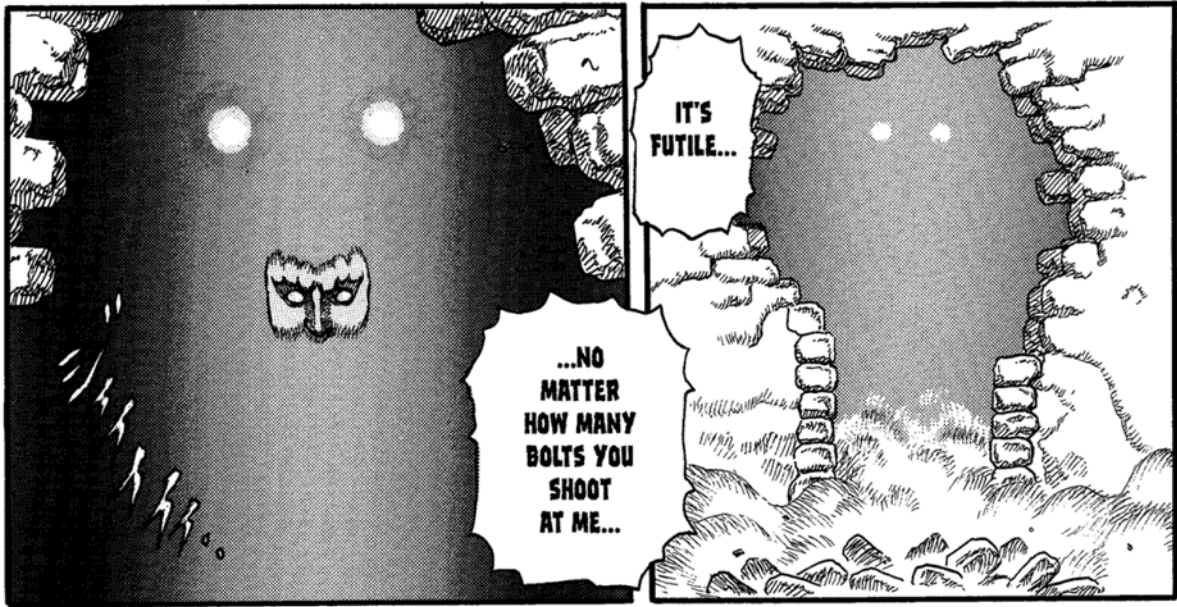




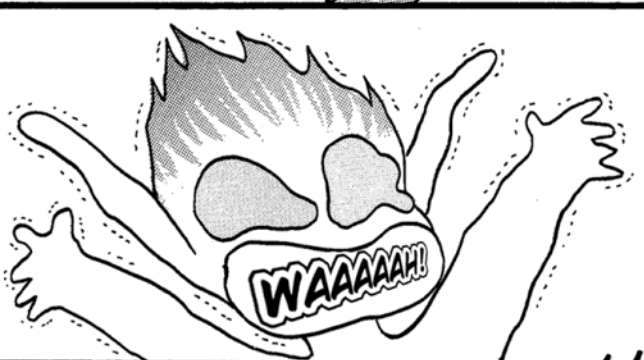
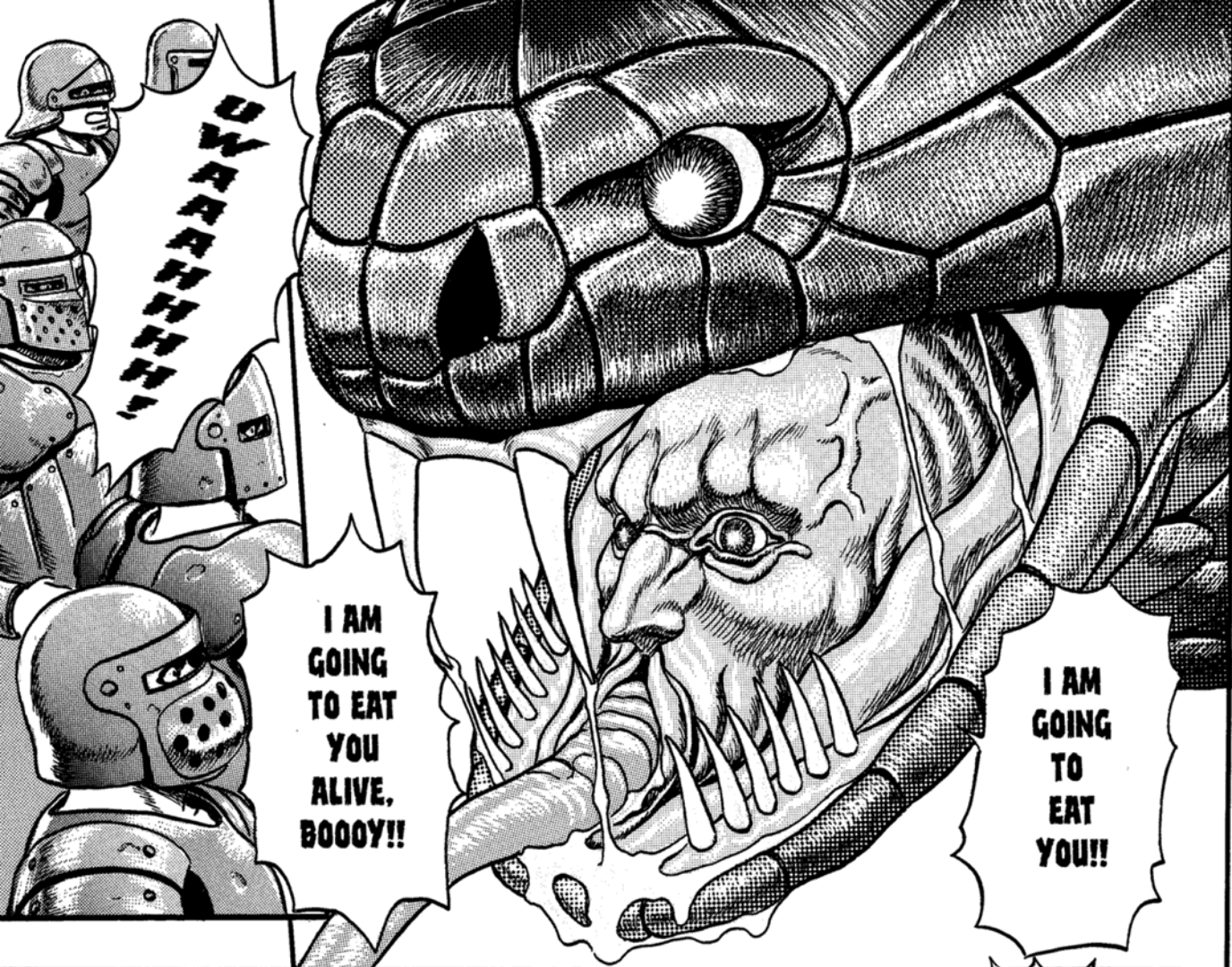












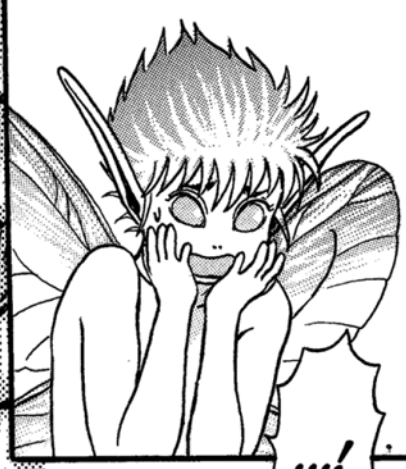






BUT
IT
ALL
ENDS
HERE!

OH...
STILL
BREATHING.
ARE
WE?

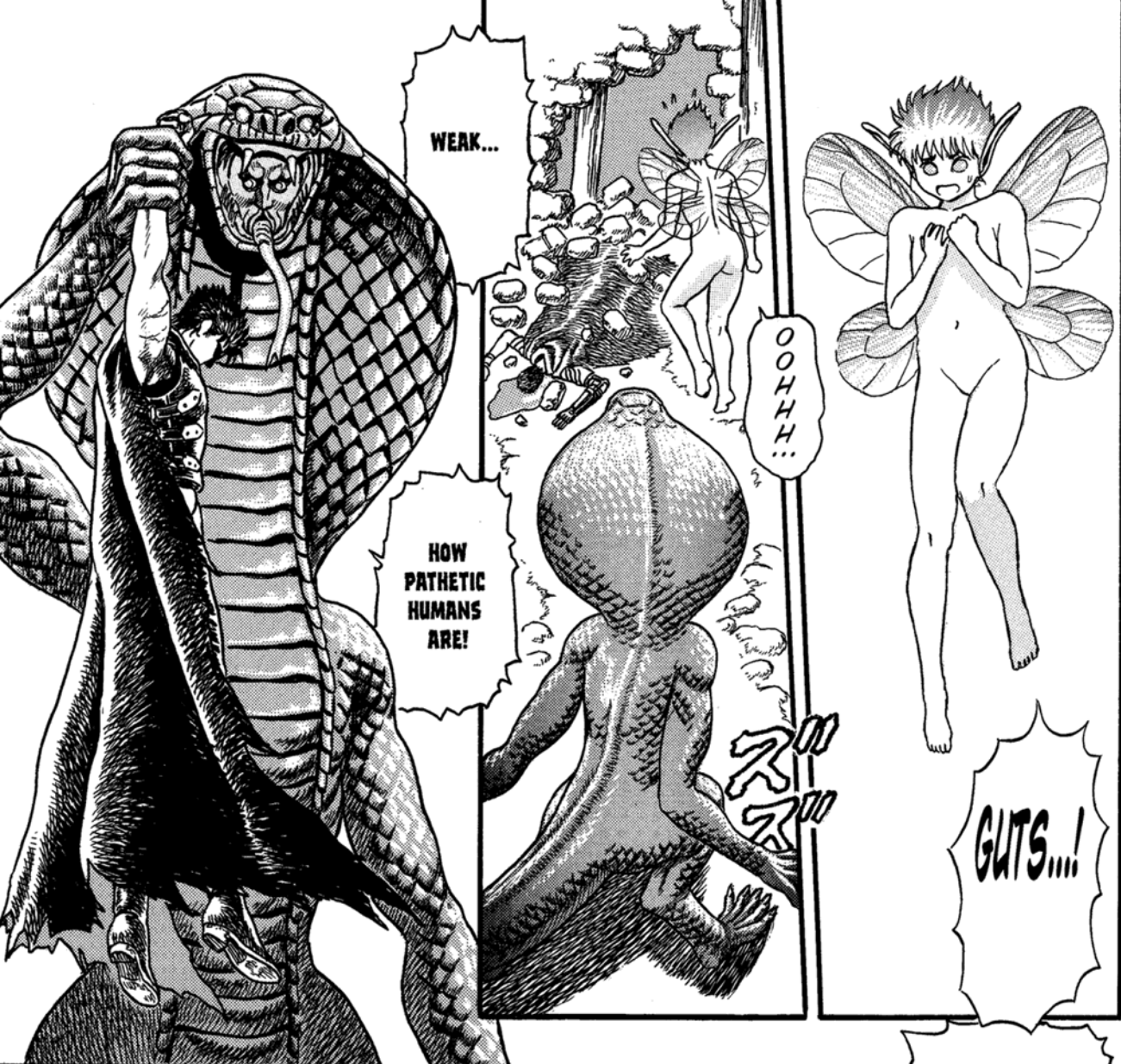


...!



MOST HUMANS
WOULD'VE HAD
THEIR ORGANS
CRUSHED BY
THE FIRST BLOW
AND BE QUITE
DEAD BY NOW.





WEAK...

HOW
PATHETIC
HUMANS
ARE!

O O H H H ...

GUTS....!



FOOD
SHOULD
LEARN
TO ACT
LIKE
FOOD
AND--

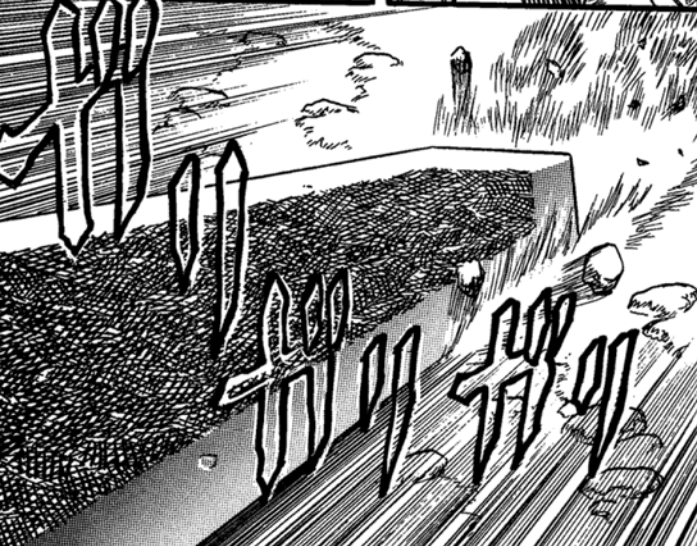
?



YOU HUMANS ARE
NOTHING MORE
THAN **FOOD**.

NOTHING BUT
MORSELS TO
FILL OUR
STOMACHS.











DON'T
DIE
ON ME
YET.

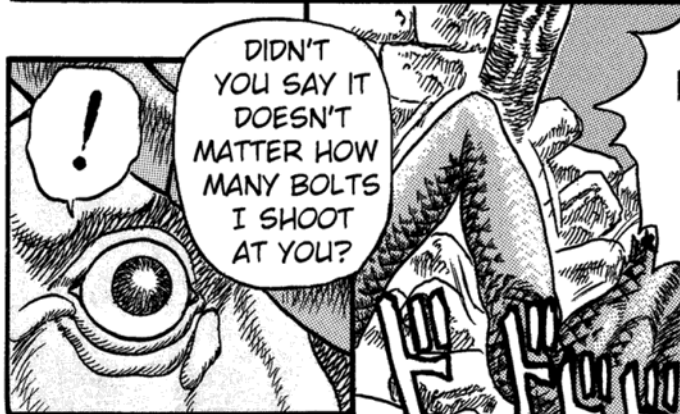


EW! IT'S
STILL
ALIVE...

I FEEL SICK!



HEY!



DIDN'T
YOU SAY IT
DOESN'T
MATTER HOW
MANY BOLTS
I SHOOT
AT YOU?

IGH! STOP!
STOP,
PLEASE!!



MUST BE
ROUGH,
BEING
UNKILLABLE
AND ALL...



I'M
GONNA
GIVE YOU
A LITTLE
TASTE OF
WHAT IT'S
LIKE.

BUT NO
MATTER
HOW WEAK
WE ARE,
EVEN IF
WE'RE BEING
CHOPPED TO
BITS OR
STABBED
TO DEATH,
WE STILL
WANT TO
LIVE.

LIKE
YOU
SAID,
HUMANS
ARE
WEAK.

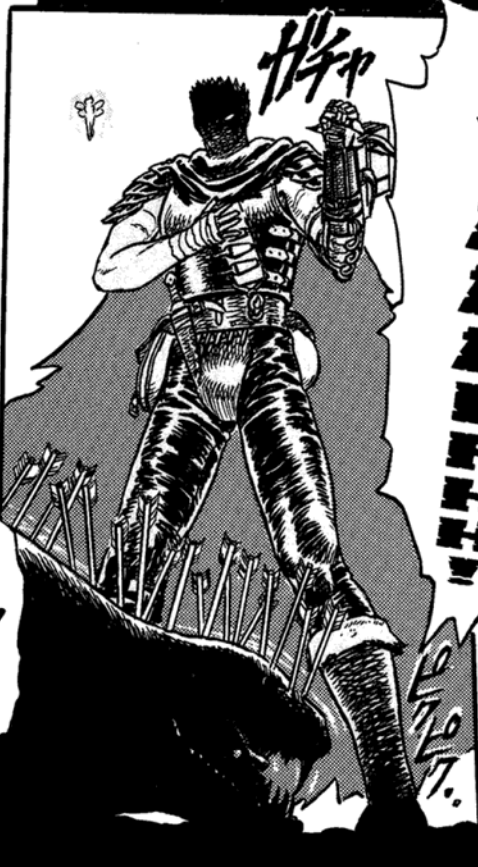
WE
DIE
EASILY.

UGH!!

STO--!!



....!



GYAAAAHHH!!

07/07.





TH-THAT
MARK!
IT'S THE
**BRAND OF
SACRIFICE!**

YOU
ARE--



WHO...
WHO
ARE
YOU?



!



WHERE
ARE THE
FIVE
MEMBERS
OF THE
GODHAND?

--THE
GODHAND.



IT'S
NOT FOR
APOSTLES
SUCH AS
I TO
KNOW

I DON'T
KNOW!
I DON'T
KNOW!
WHERE THEY
ARE!



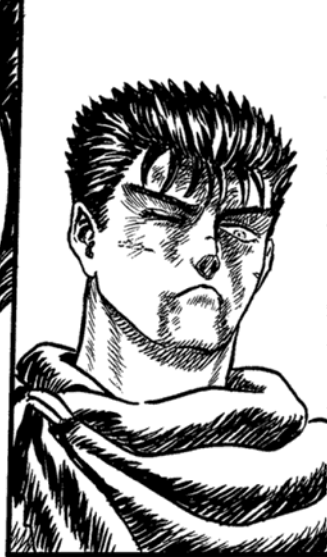
UGH!



TH--
THAT
IS--

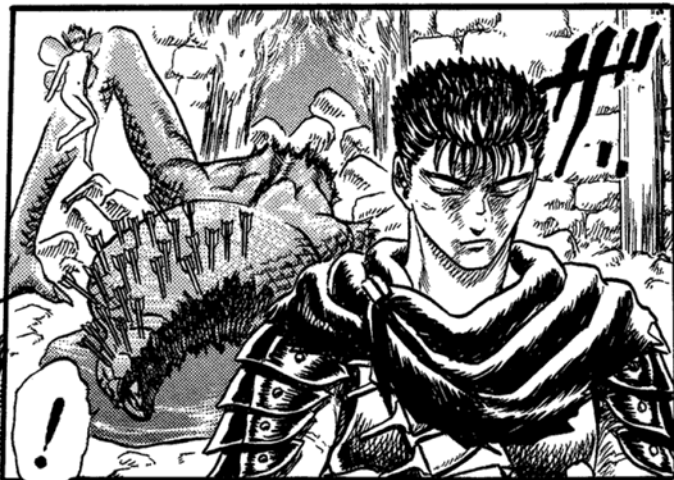


TAKE
YOUR
TIME AND
SAVOR
IT...



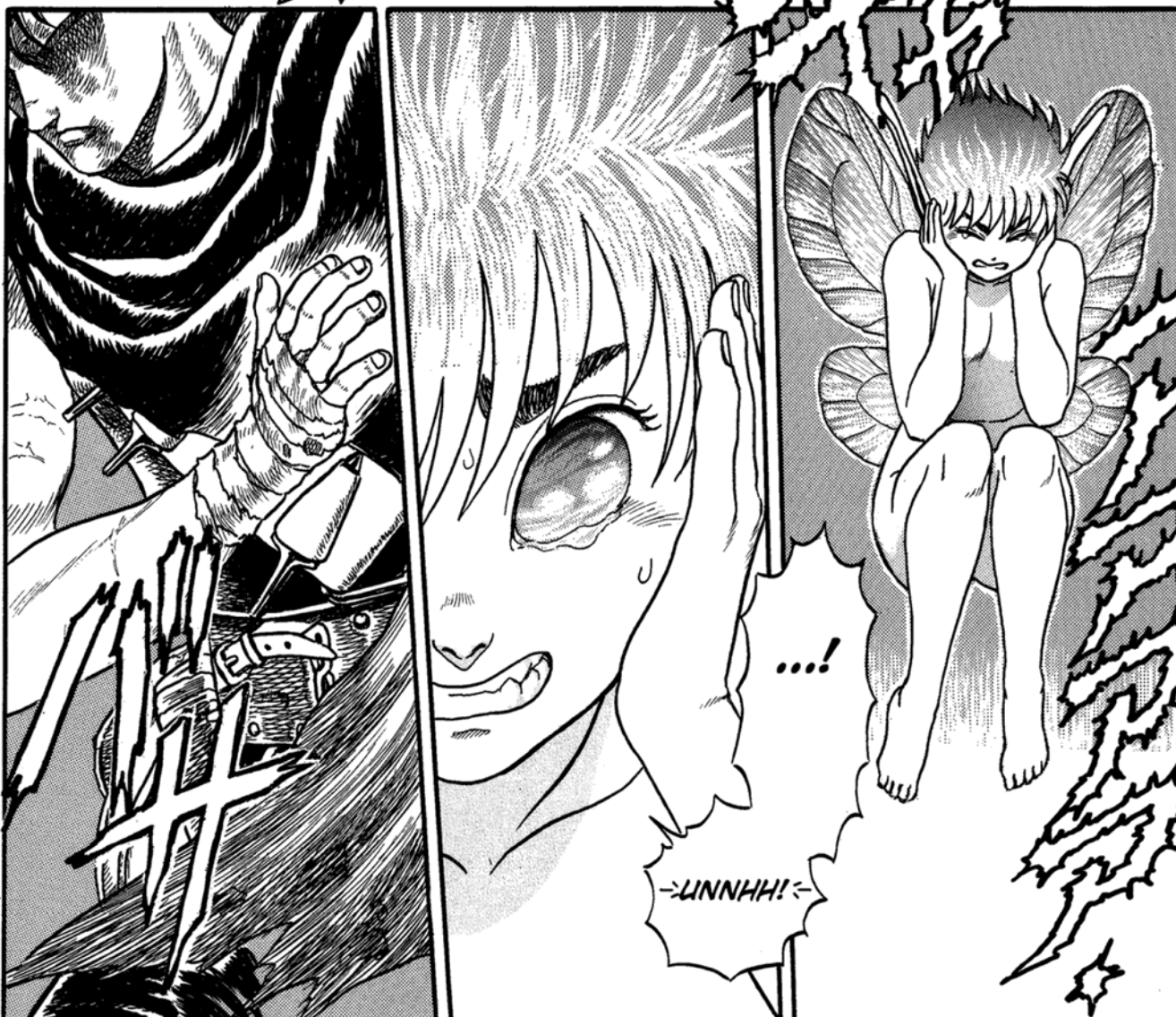
I...I'M
TELLING
YOU
THE
TRUTH...

...AS
YOUR
BODY IS
SLOWLY
BURNED
TO
ASHES.

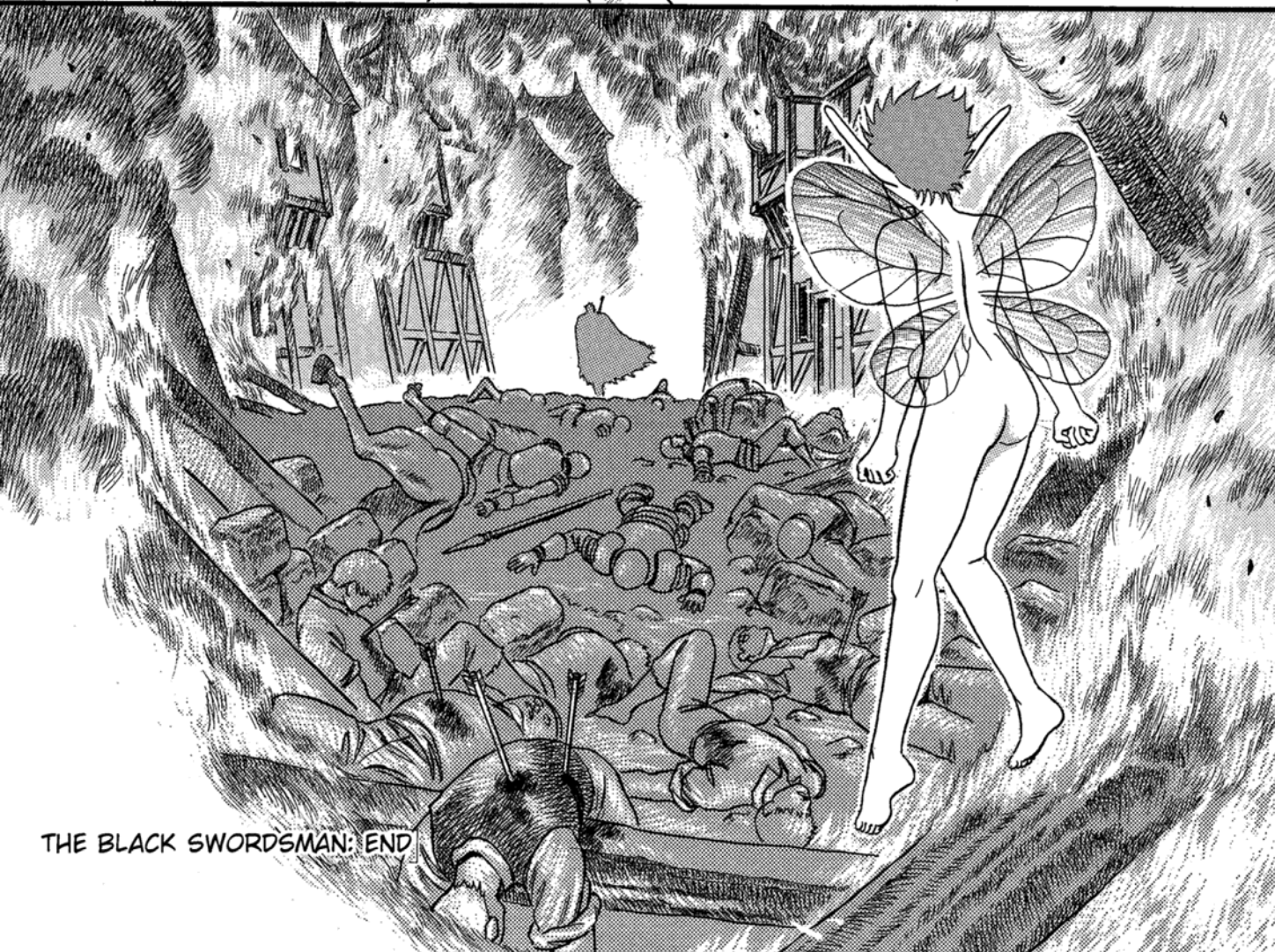
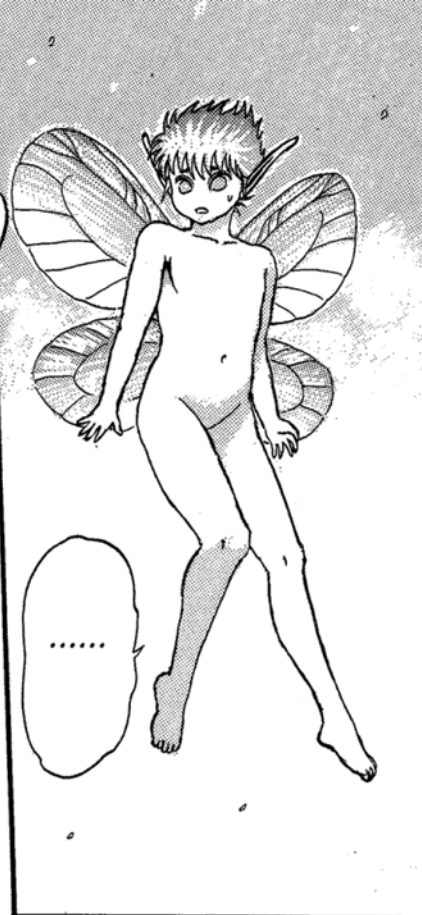
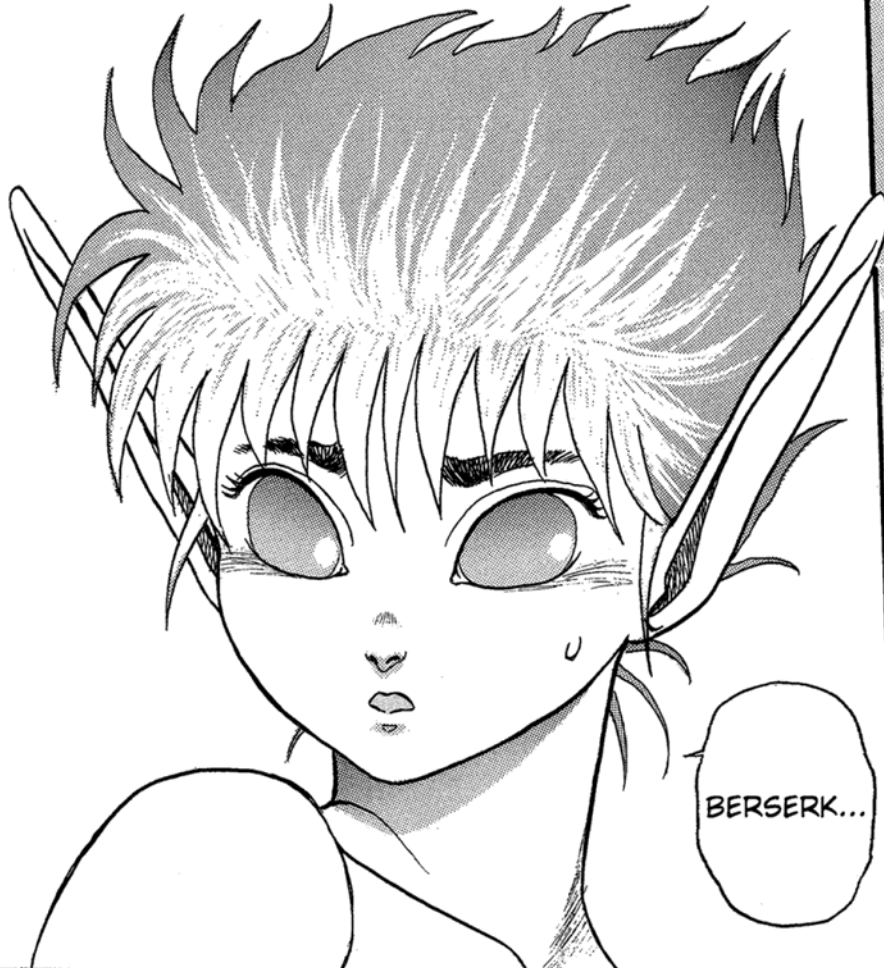


CRASH!!!









THE BLACK SWORDSMAN: END



YOU
CANNOT
ESCAPE
US!

バベルの塔

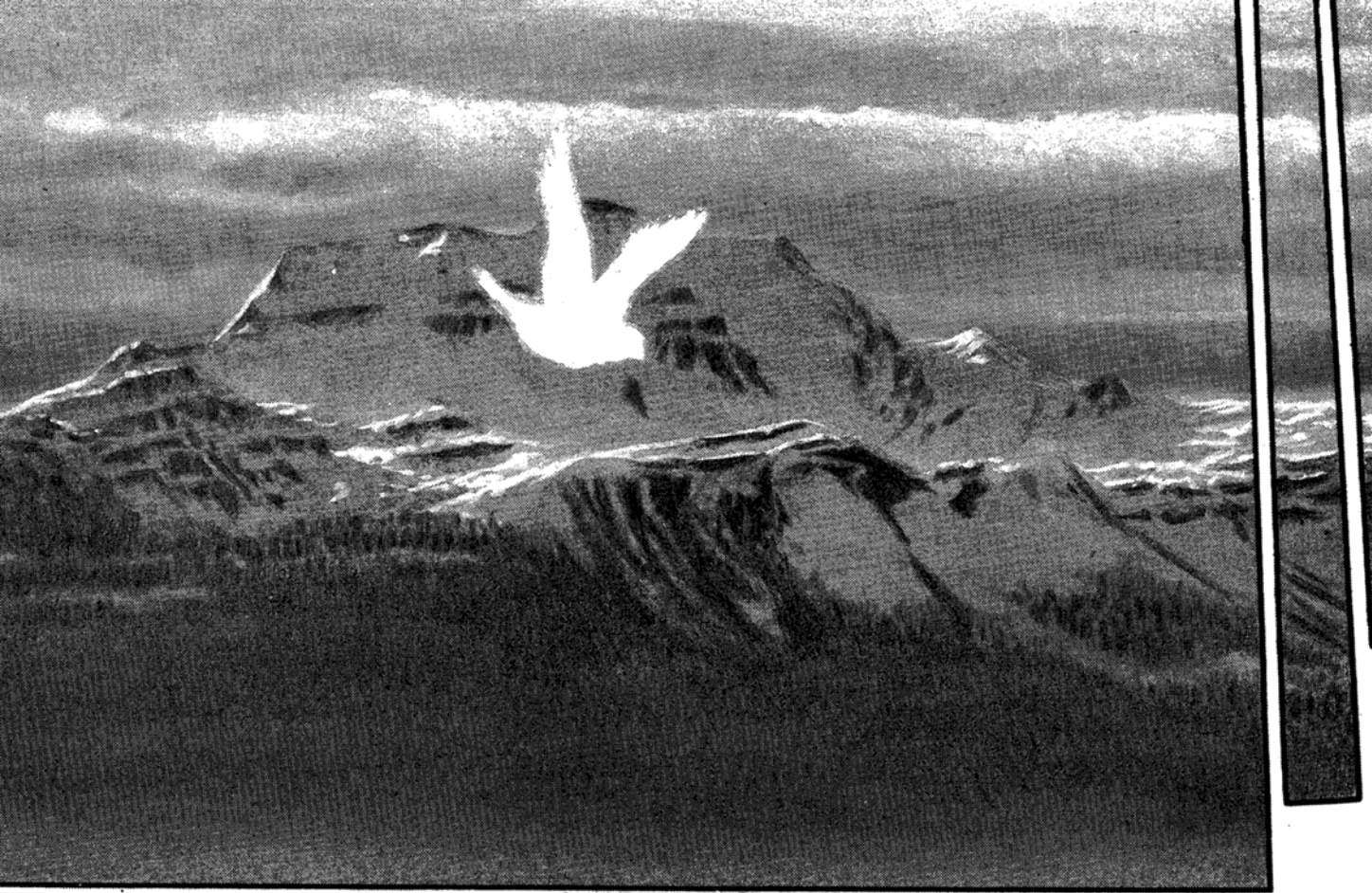


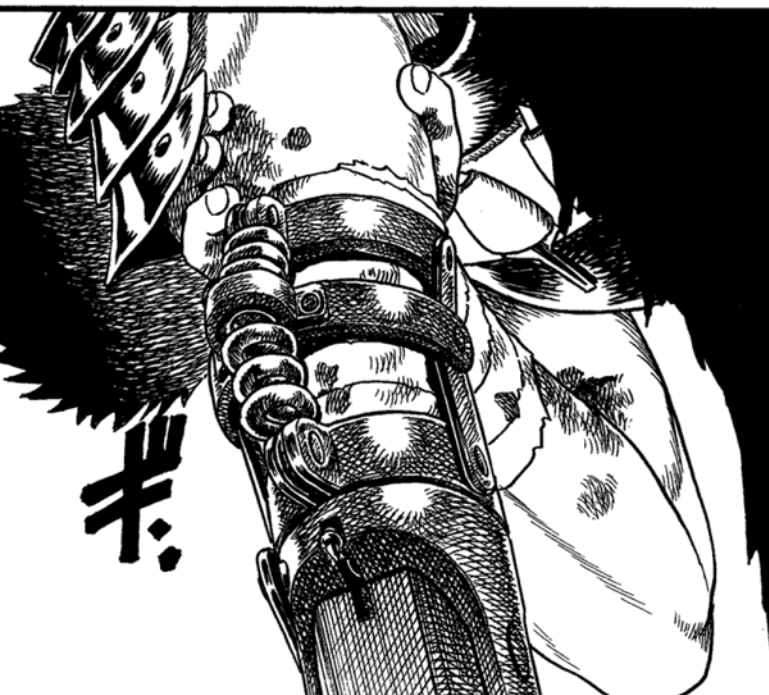
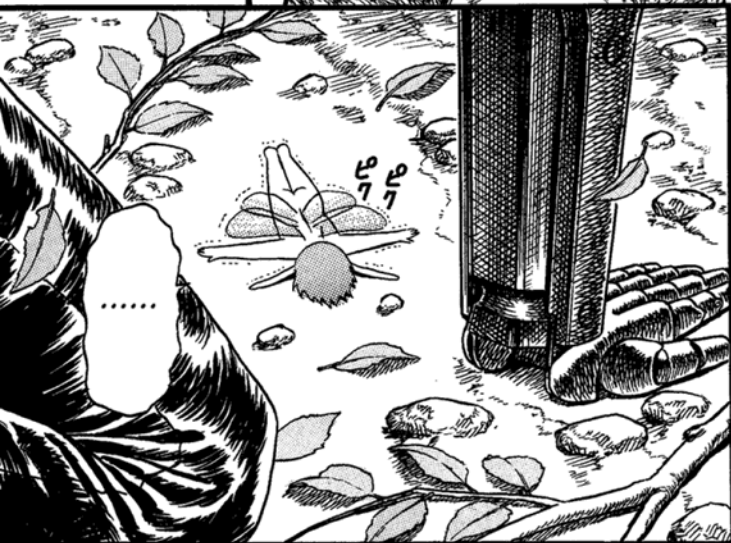
YOU
CANNOT
ESCAPE!



烙印

烙印
THE BRAND







GUTS!

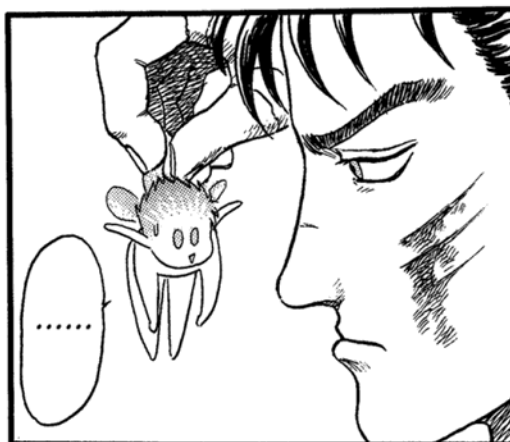
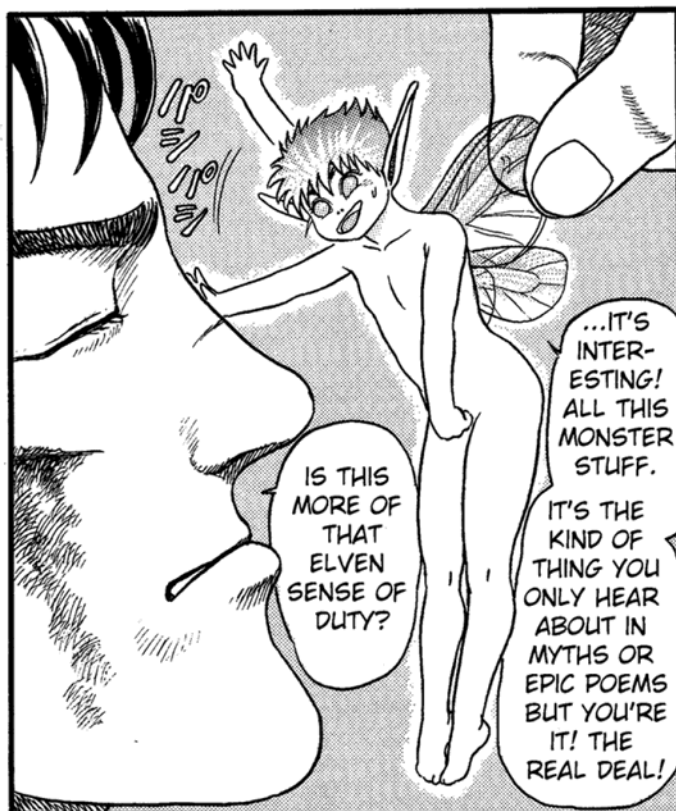
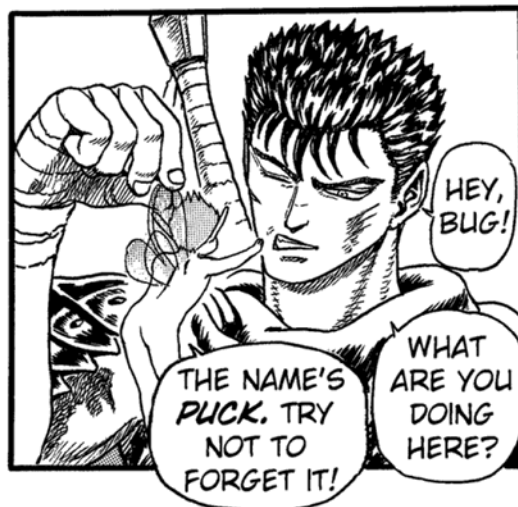


!
YOU AGAIN!

HEY!
HOW
YA
DOIN'?



!!





WHA-
WHATCHA
DO THAT
FOR?!

PLA?



GLUG
GLUG

ボタ



NAH, I
FIGURED
IF I HUNG
AROUND
YOU, I'D GET
TO SEE ALL
SORTS OF
NEAT
THINGS...



...I
DON'T LIKE
ELVES,
AND I DON'T
LIKE *YOU*.



SORRY,
BUT I'M
IN NO
MOOD TO
KEEP ANY
PETS.

WHO SAID
I WANTED
TO BE
YOUR
PET?!



AND
ONE
MORE
THING...

.....



IT
PISSES
ME OFF.
WHEN I
SEE
WEAKLINGS.

I FEEL
LIKE I
WANNA
CRUSH
THEM.



...BUT
WHY?

BU...



.....



BECAUSE
YOU'RE
WEAK.

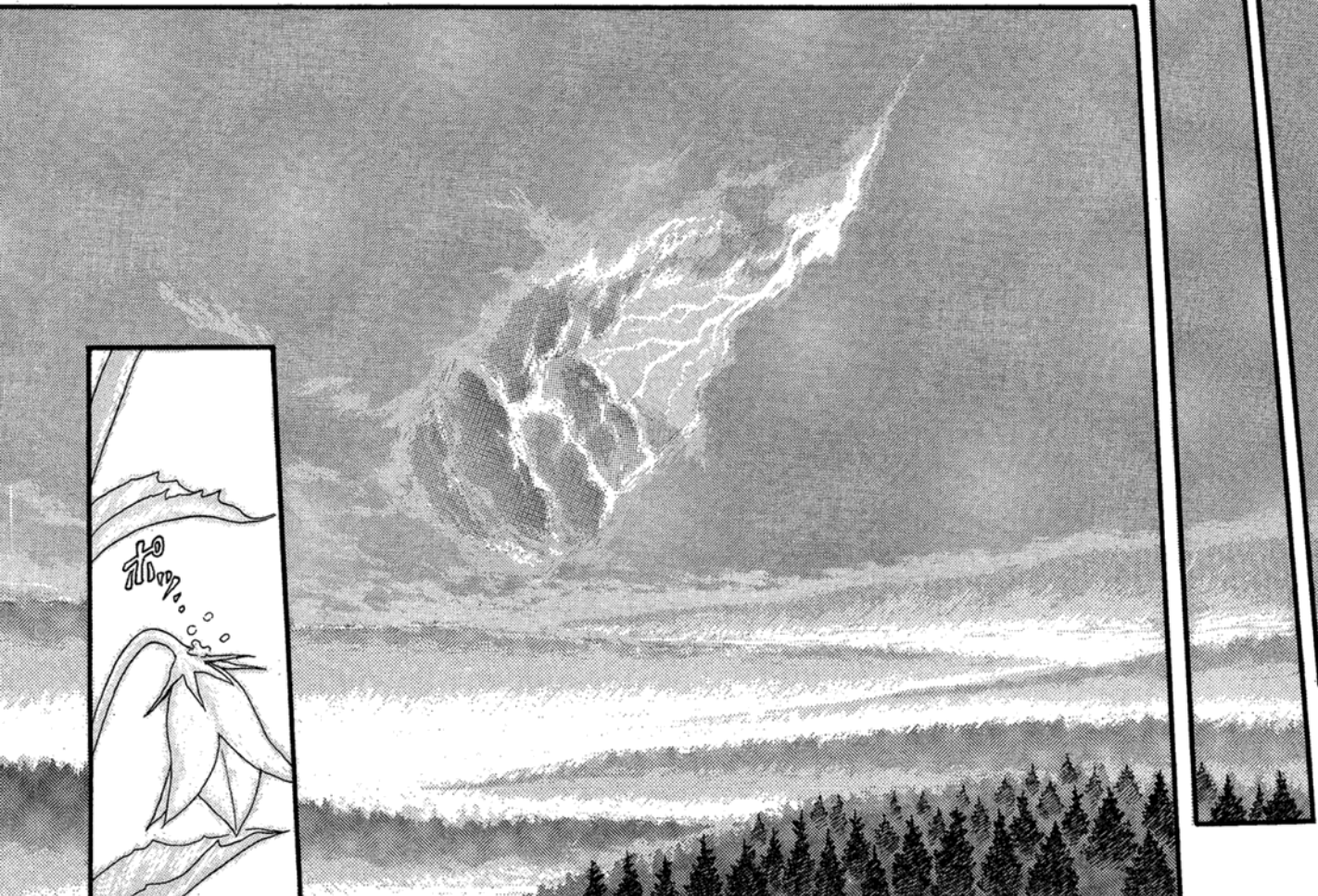
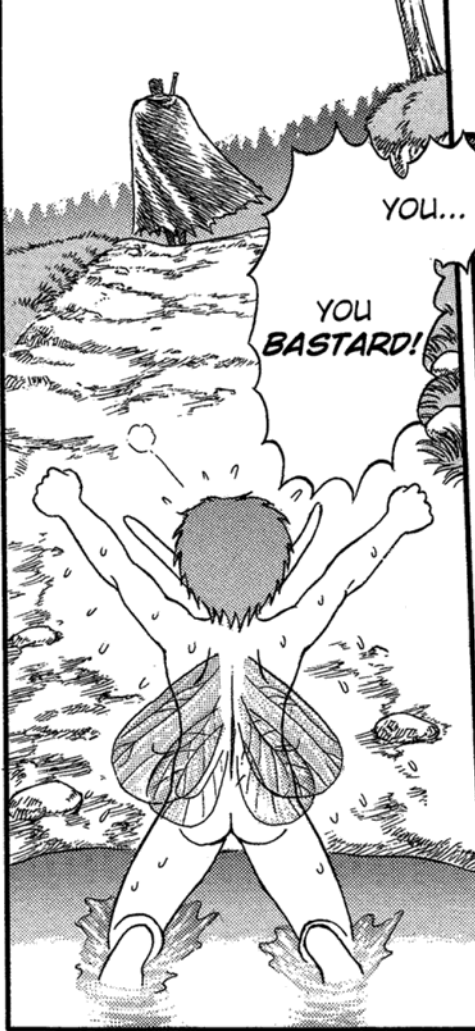
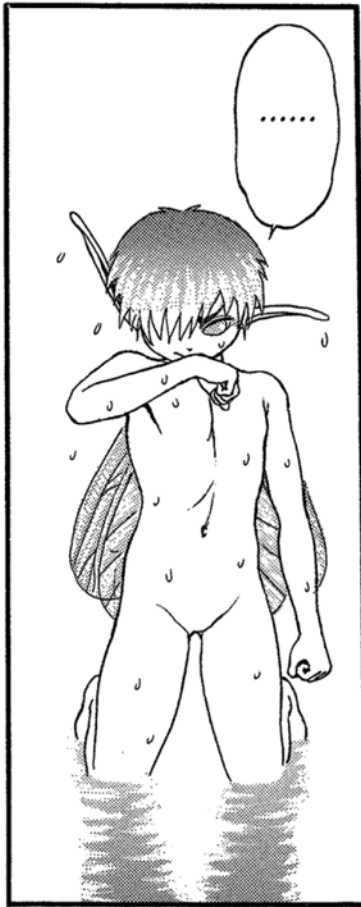


MAKES
ME
WANNA
SQUASH
'EM.

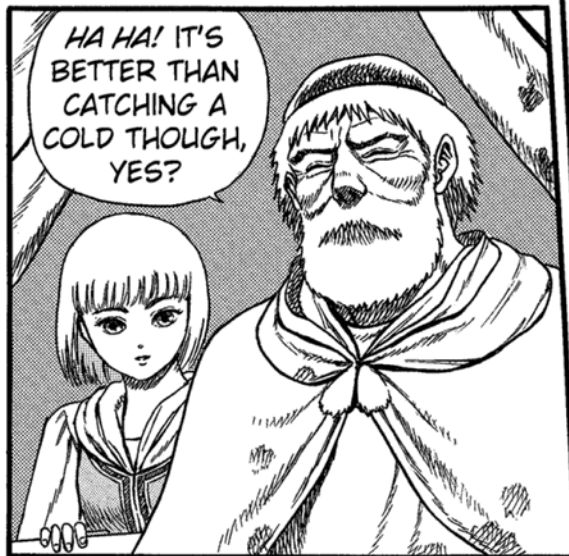
THEY CAN'T
DO A THING
ON THEIR
OWN. ALL THEY
EVER DO IS
TALK AND BUZZ
AROUND PEOPLE
LIKE FLIES.



.....









A
LEGION
OF
THEM.

I'M
BEING
PURSUED
BY
EVIL
SPIRITS.



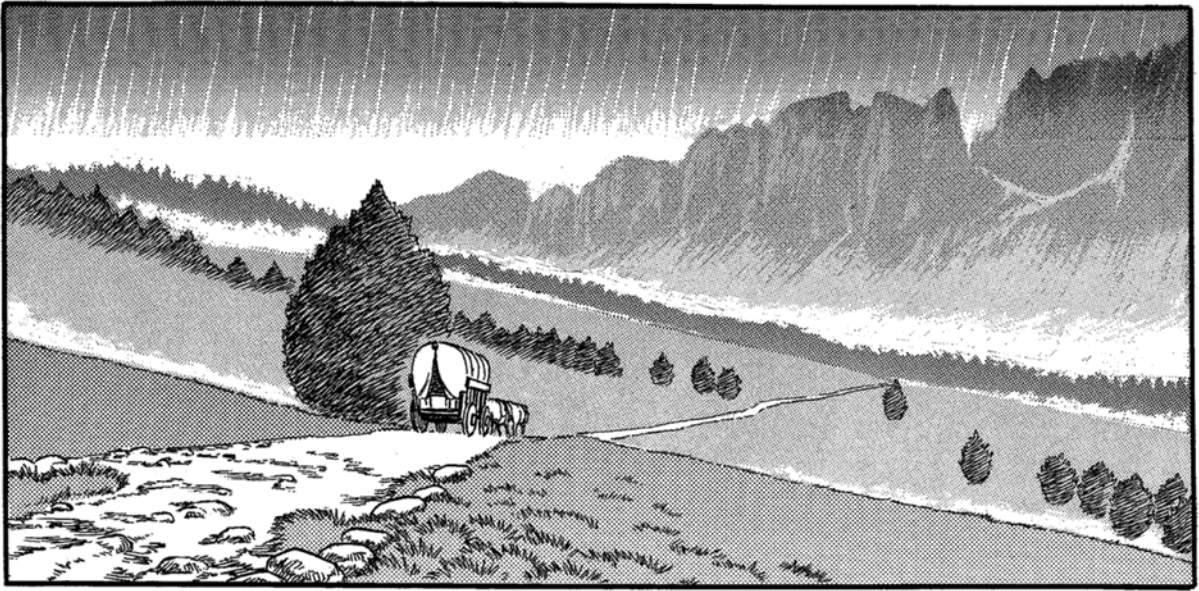
BUT
DON'T
WORRY,
MY FRIEND.
I HAVE
GOD ON
MY SIDE.

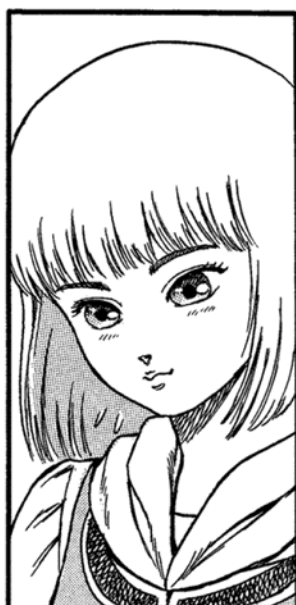
NOT TO
MENTION
A
LUCKY
SPIRIT.

WAAAAHA!
THAT'S
QUITE AN
AFFLICTION!

SPIRIT?



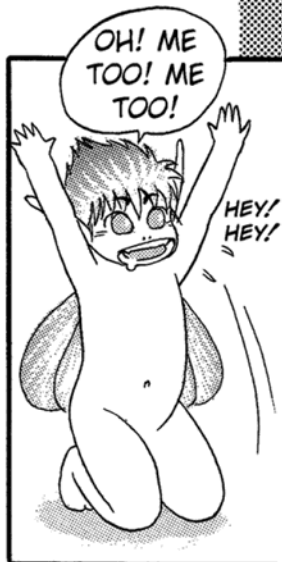
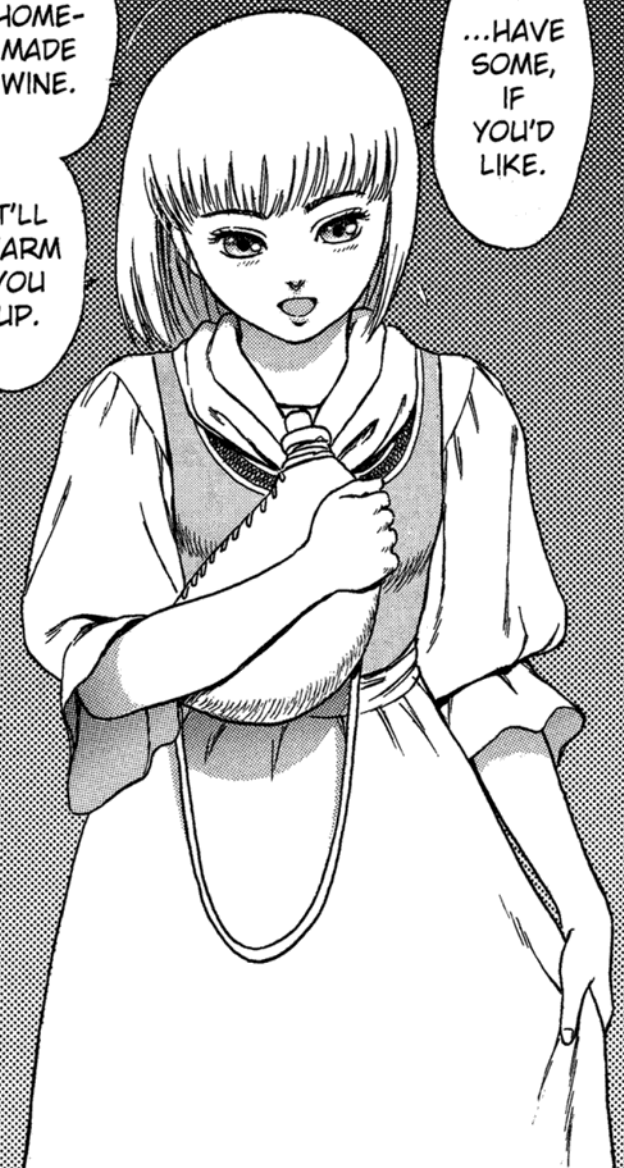




IT'S HOME-MADE WINE.

IT'LL WARM YOU UP.

...HAVE SOME, IF YOU'D LIKE.

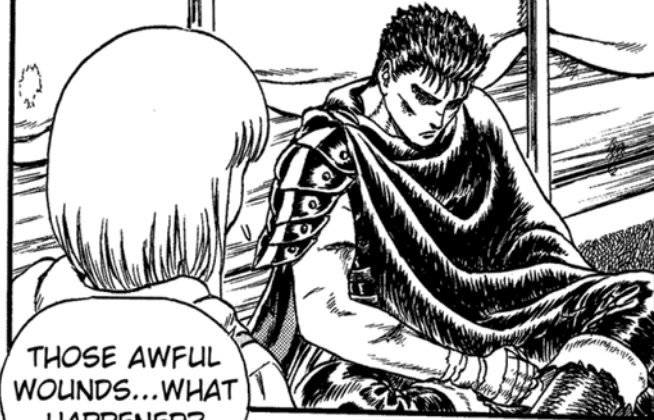




BY
THE
WAY...



HEY, HEY!
DON'T
FRIGHTEN MY
DAUGHTER
TOO MUCH.



THOSE AWFUL
WOUNDS...WHAT
HAPPENED?



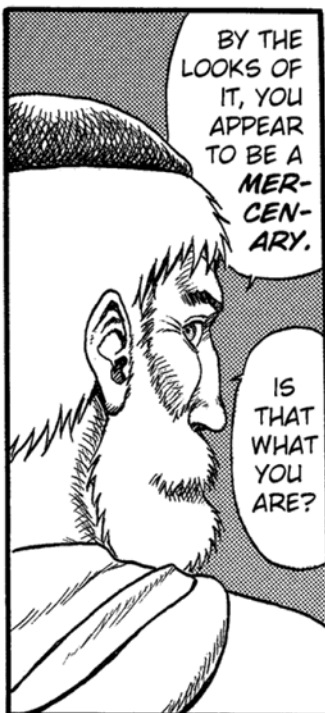
THAT
CAN'T
BE
TRUE,
CAN
IT?



LIKE I SAID,
EVIL SPIRITS
ARE AFTER
ME.



...IS THAT
SOME
SORT OF
SWORD?



BY THE LOOKS OF IT, YOU APPEAR TO BE A **MER-CEN-ARY.**

IS THAT WHAT YOU ARE?



NAH, I USE IT FOR MY COOKING.



IT LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD CUT A HORSE IN HALF WITH THAT THING.

WHY NOT JUST OPEN UP A ROADSIDE GRILL. YOU CAN EARN A BETTER LIVING THAT WAY, YOU BUM.



LIVE BY THE SWORD, DIE BY THE SWORD.

I DON'T HAVE MUCH RESPECT FOR THAT PROFESSION--KILLING OTHER PEOPLE FOR A LIVING.



WELL, SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

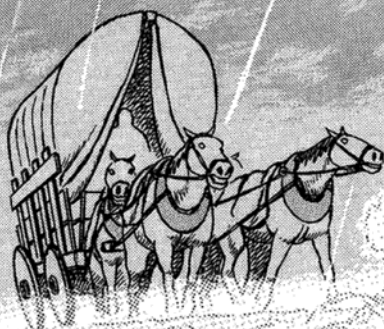


~HMPH!~ THAT'S WHY I DON'T LIKE **PRIESTS.**

PLEASE, DON'T SAY THAT.

IF HE
WERE ALIVE
TODAY, HE'D
PROBABLY
HAVE HIS
OWN FAMILY
BY NOW.

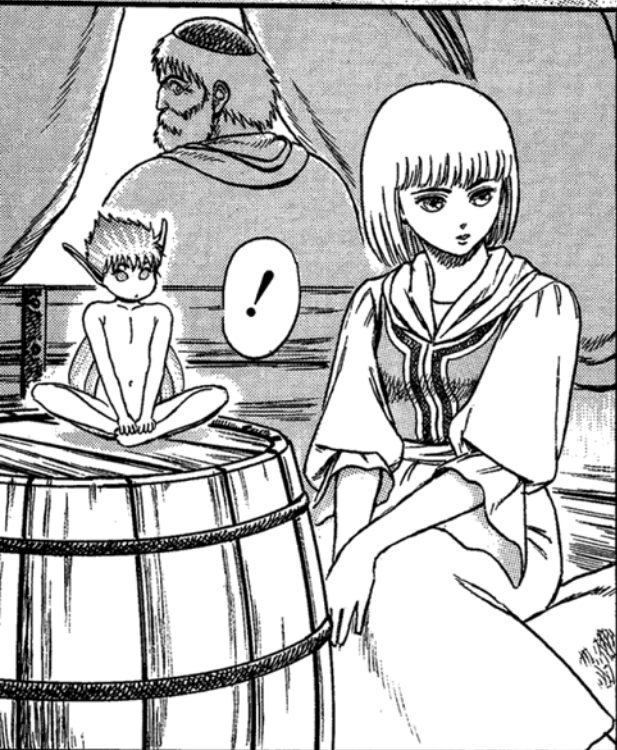
HE COULD
HAVE ENJOYED
THE SIMPLE
PLEASURES
OF LIFE. HOW
FOOLISH
OF HIM!



MY NEPHEW
ALSO CHOSE
TO LIVE BY THE
SWORD AND
LEFT HOME AS
SOON AS HE
COULD.



FIVE YEARS
AGO, HE LOST
HIS LIFE ON A
BATTLEFIELD,
JUST SOME
LOWLY SOLDIER
WITH NO NAME.



WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH
THAT?





I
BET
HE
WAS
HAPPY.

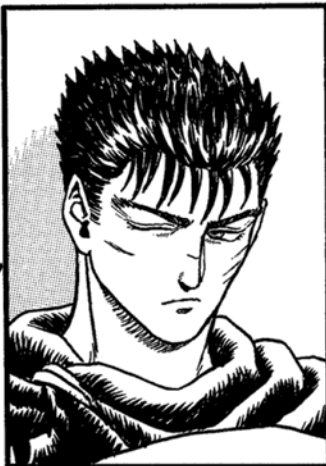
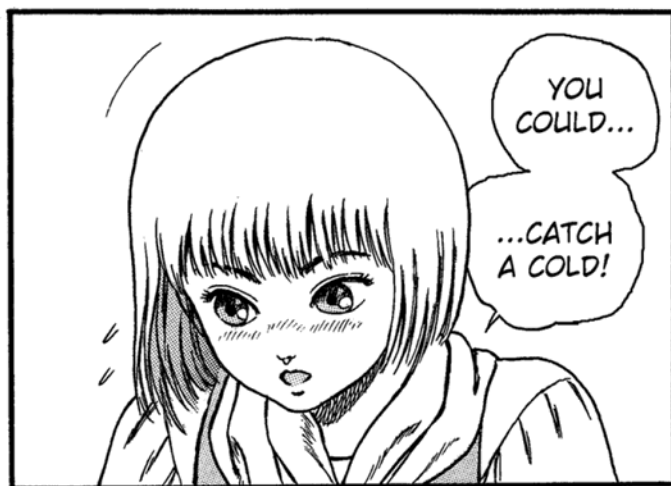
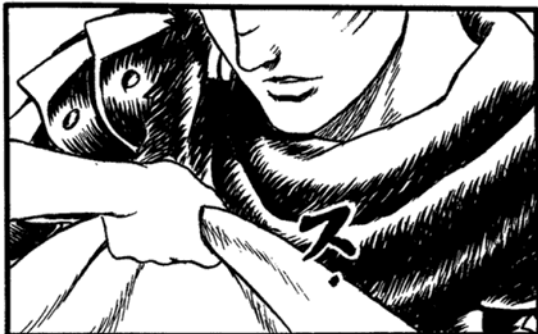
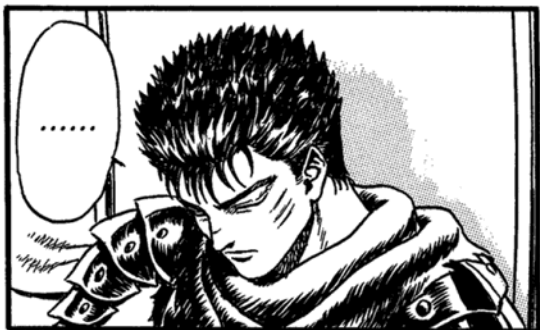
HE DIED
DOING
WHAT HE
WANTED,
NO MATTER
WHAT,
RIGHT?

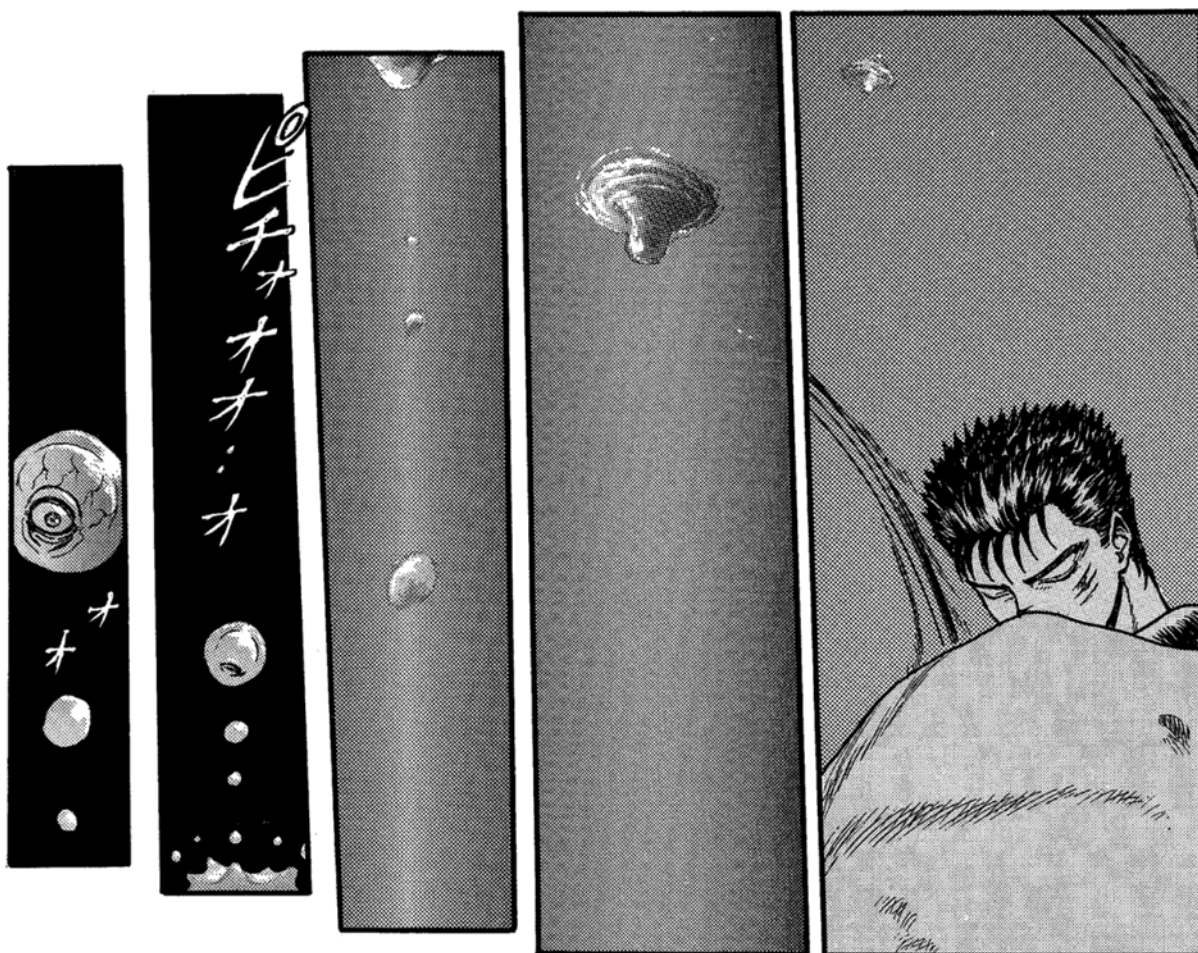
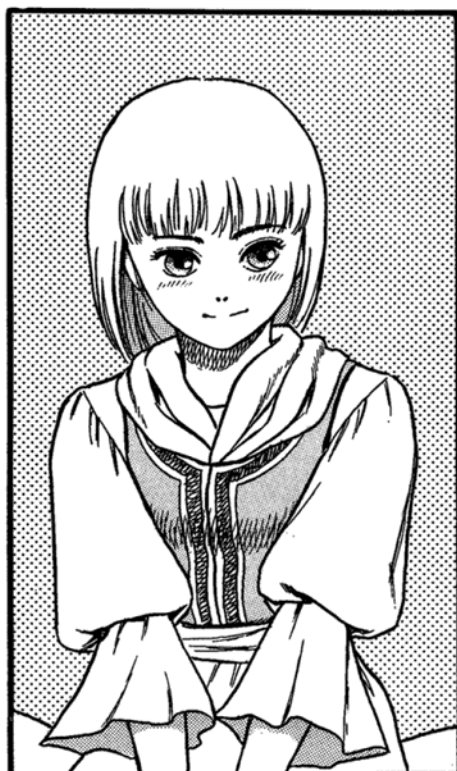
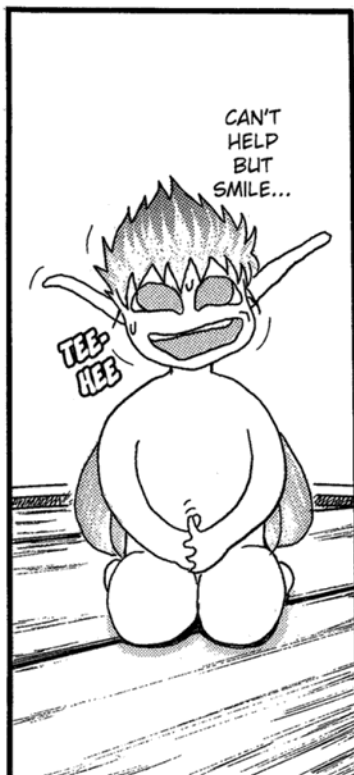


NOTHING
COMES
AFTER
THAT,
NOTHING
AT ALL.

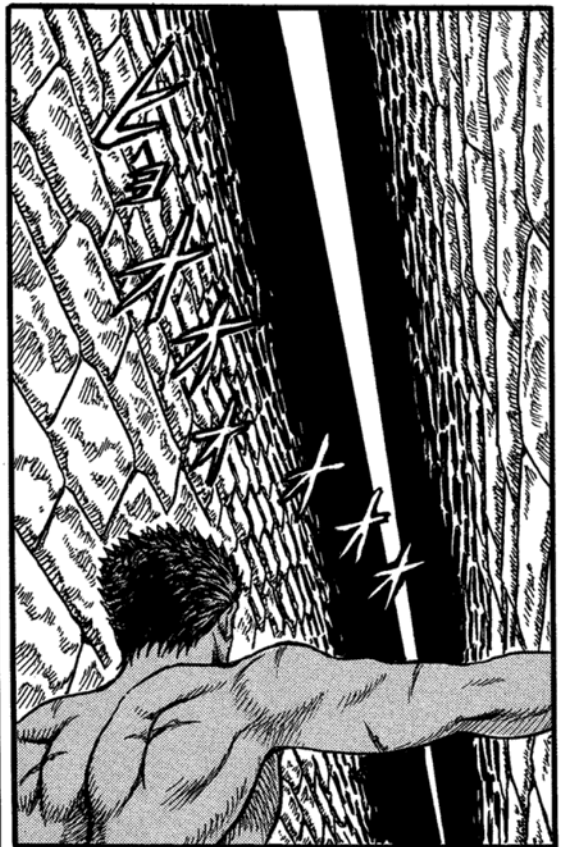
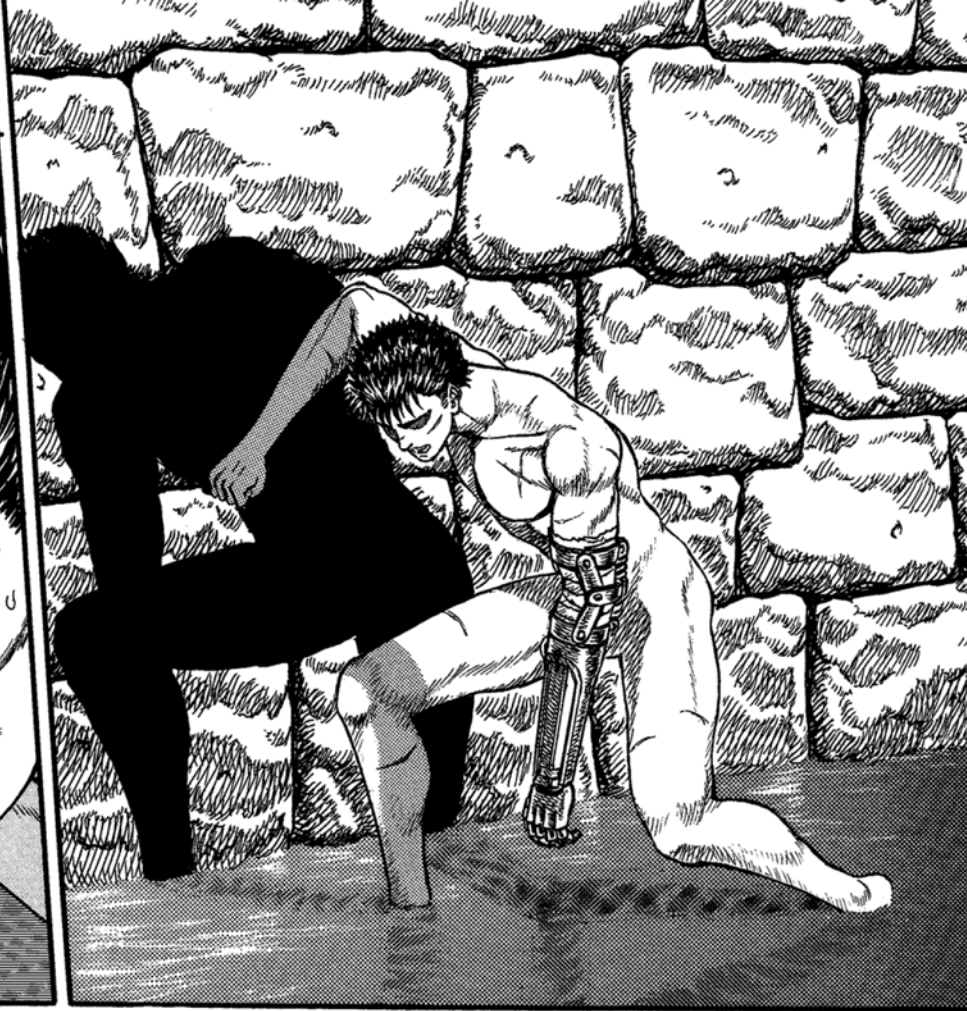
OF
COURSE,
ONCE
YOU DIE,
THAT'S
IT.

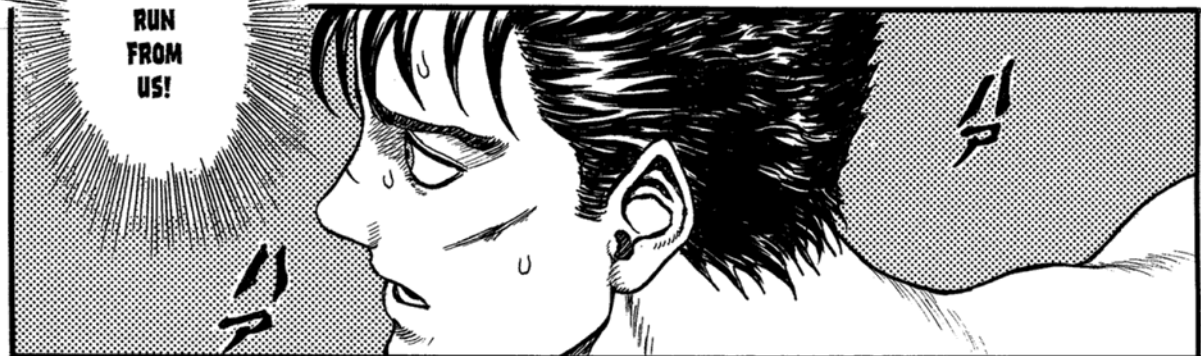
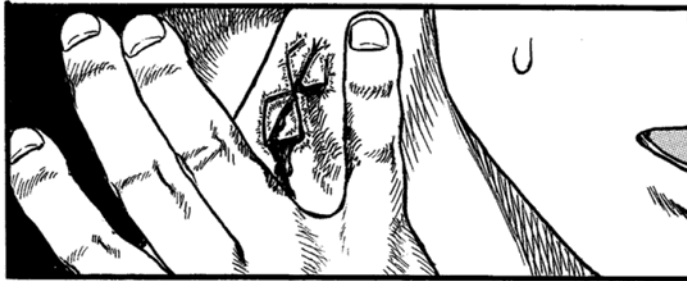
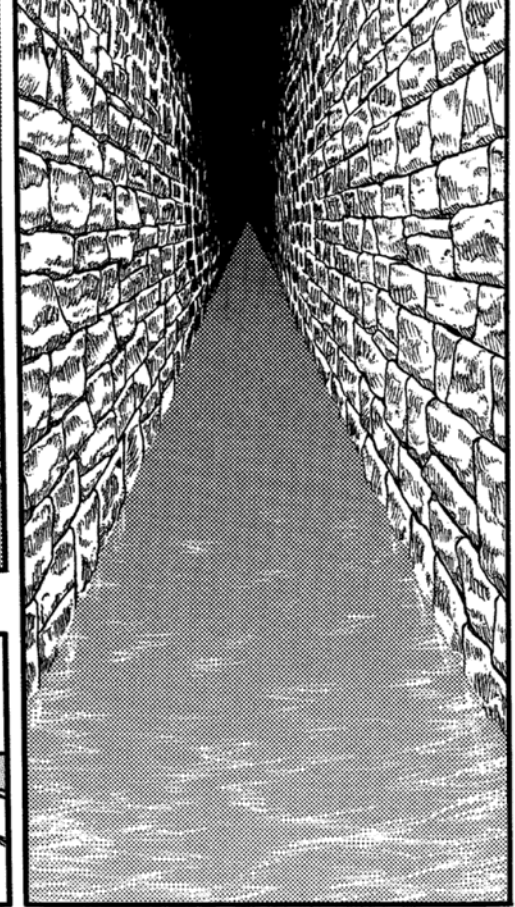
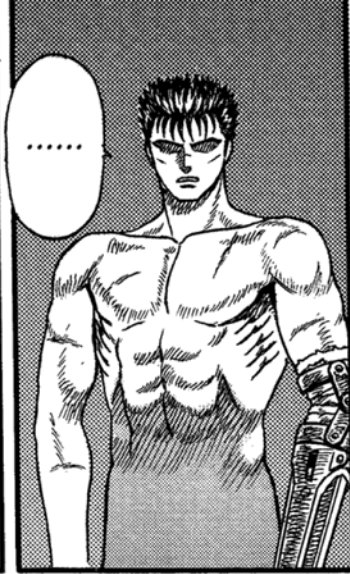


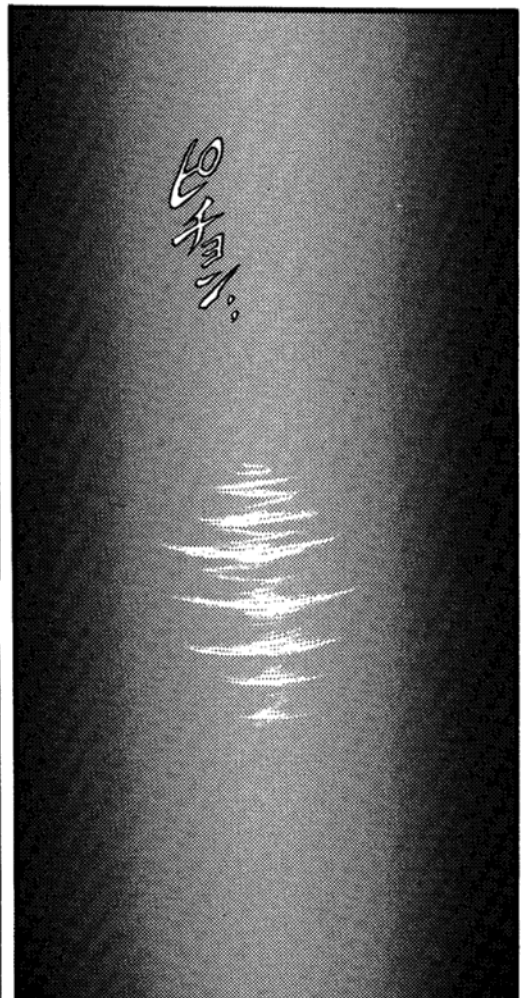
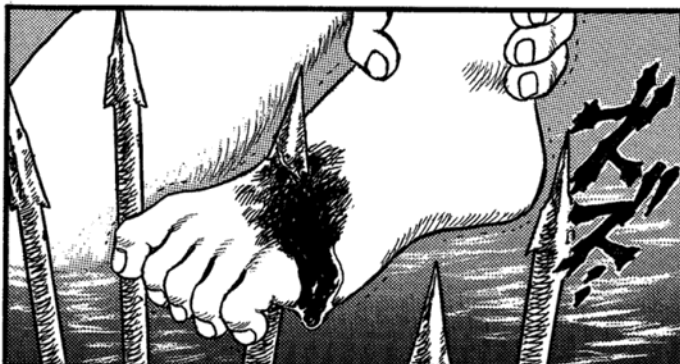
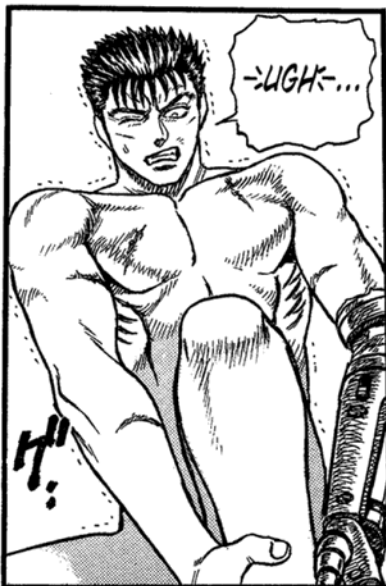
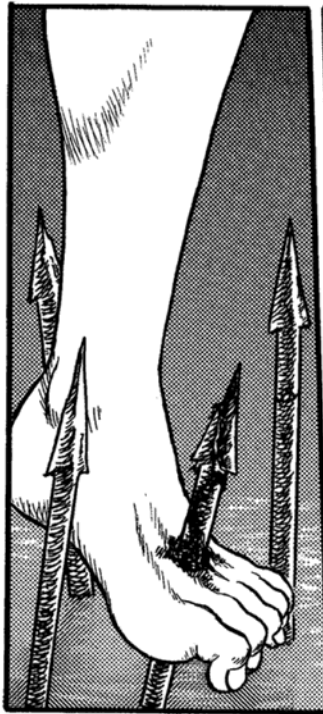
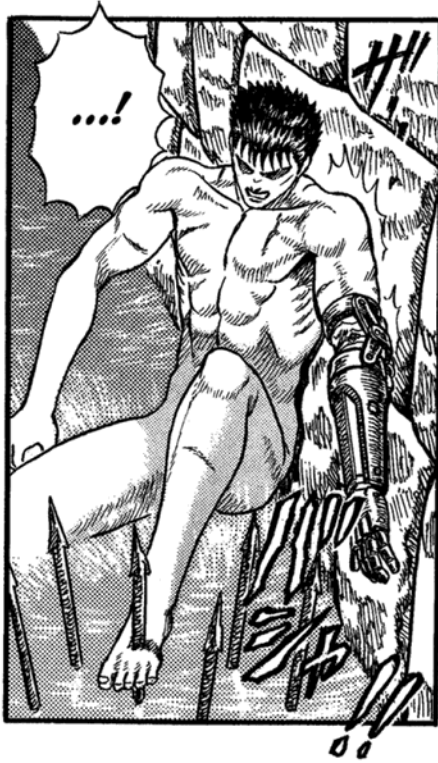


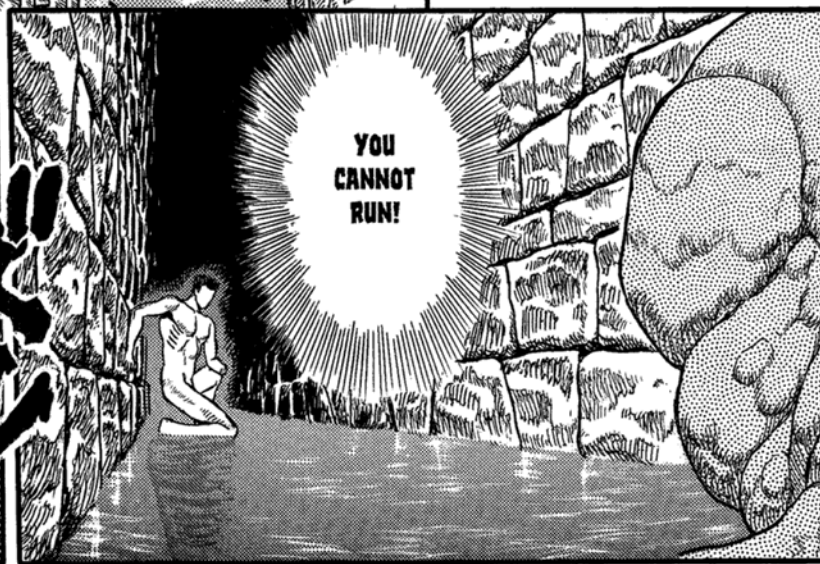
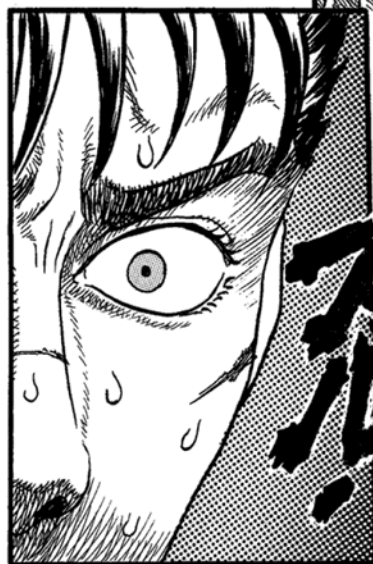
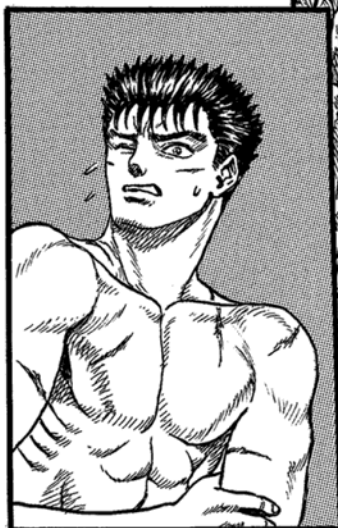




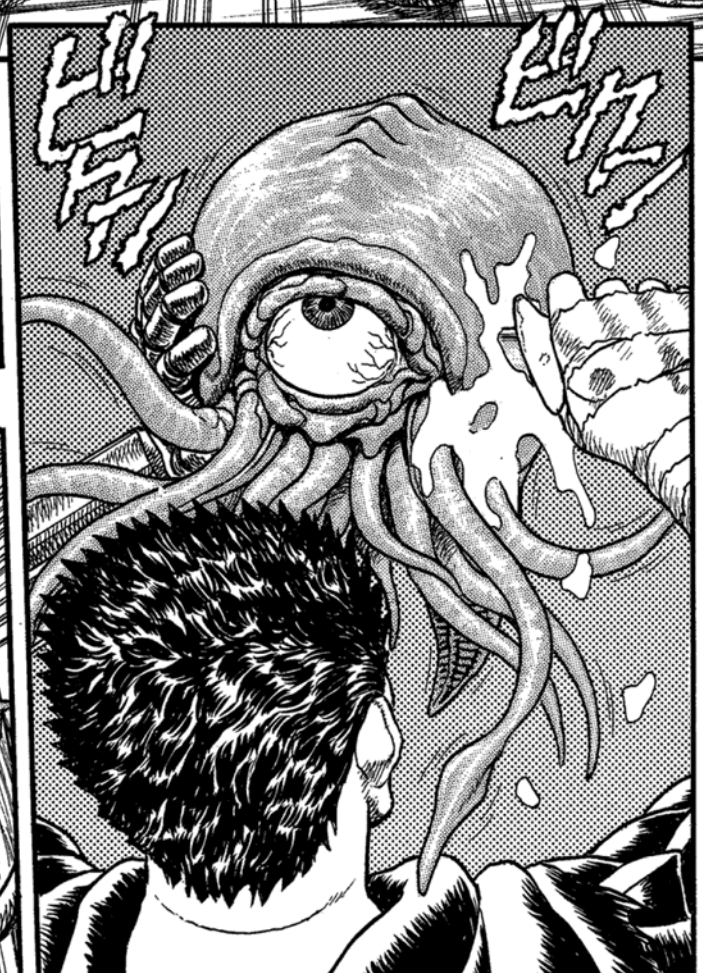


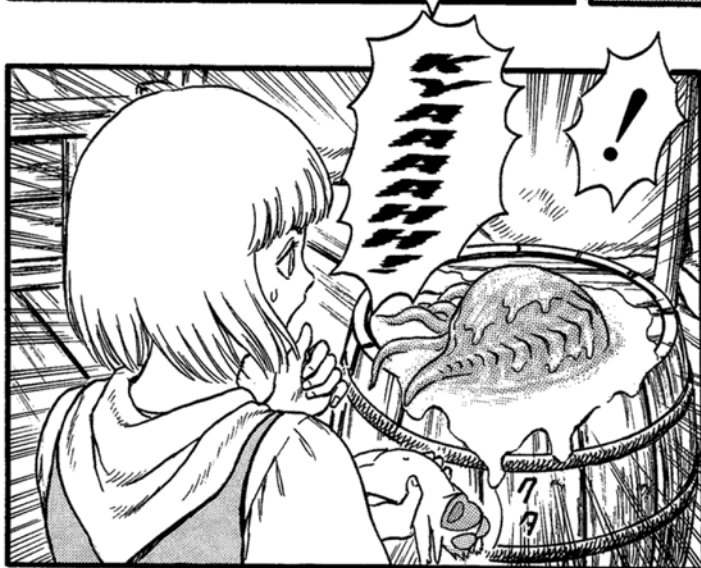
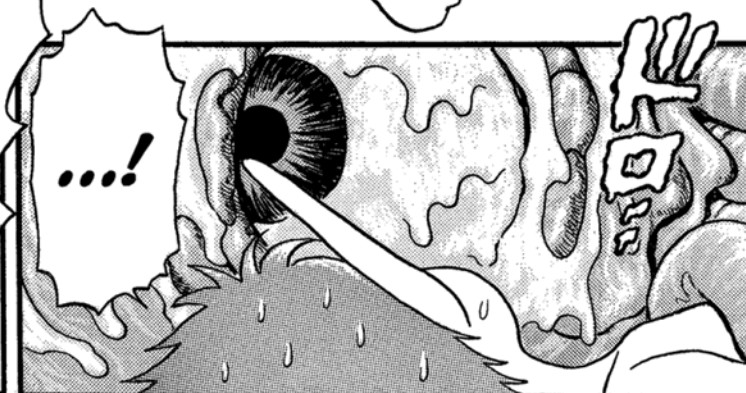








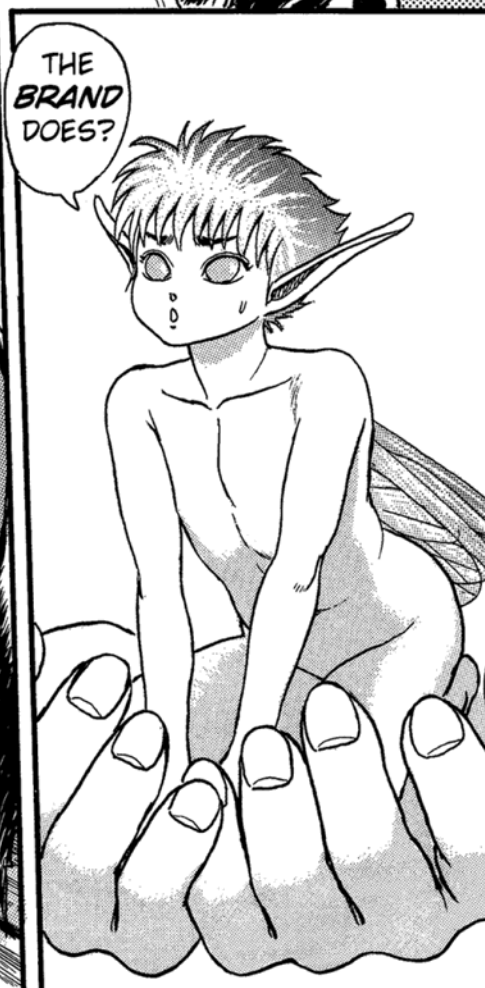
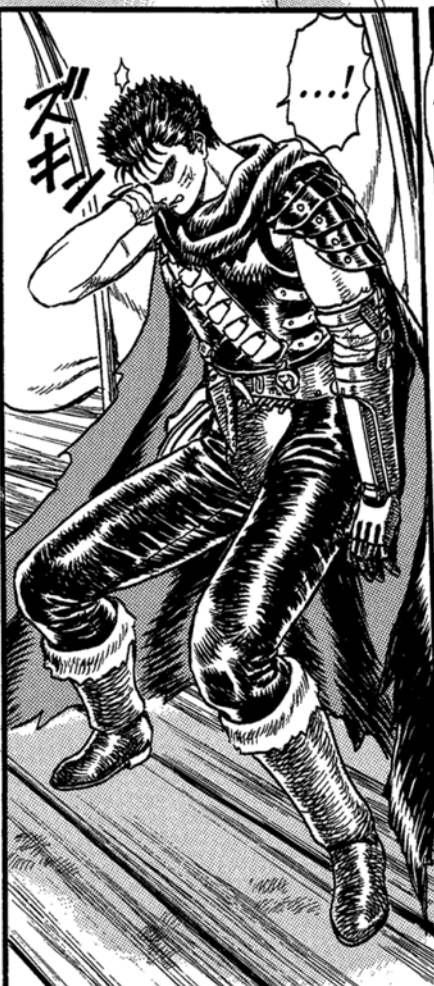


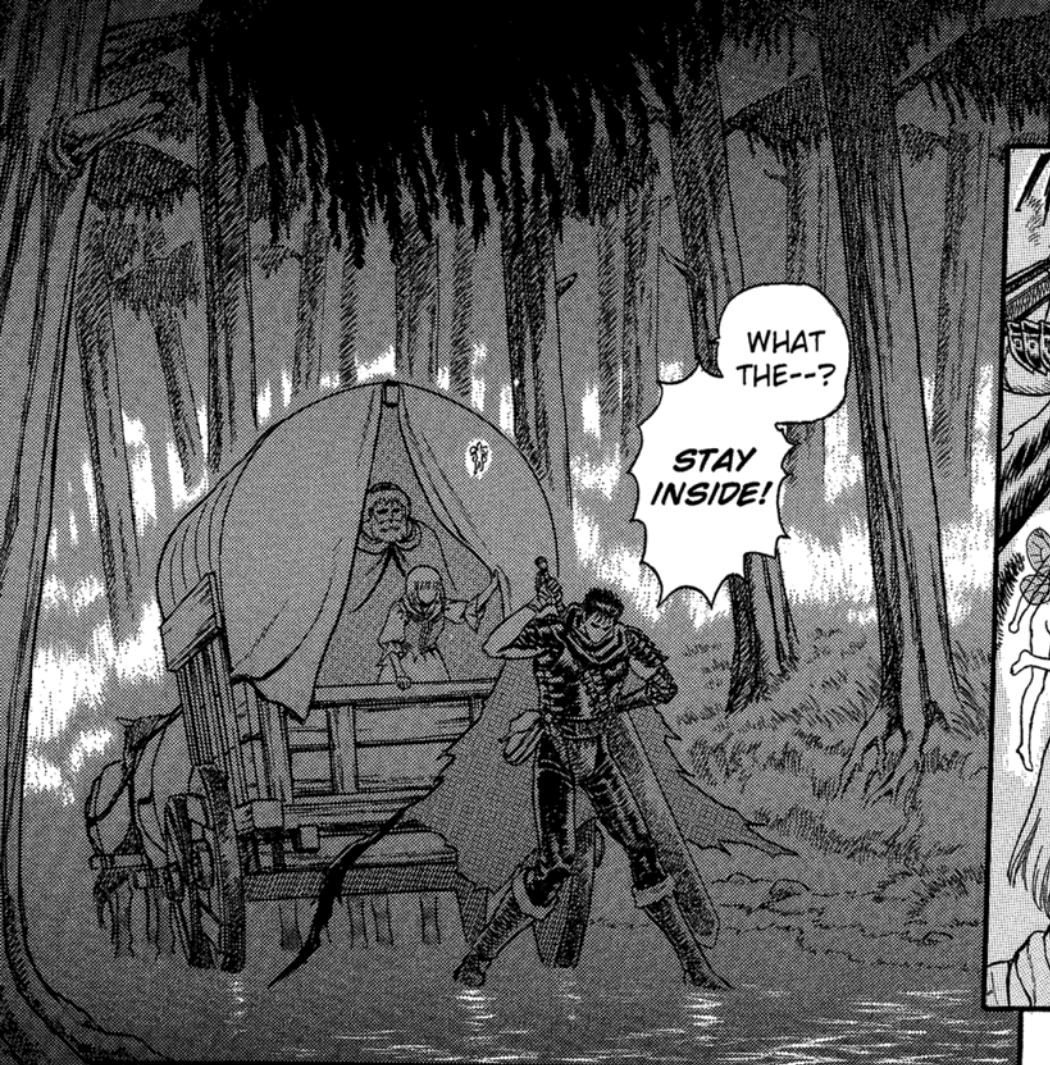




IT'S AN
INCUBUS!



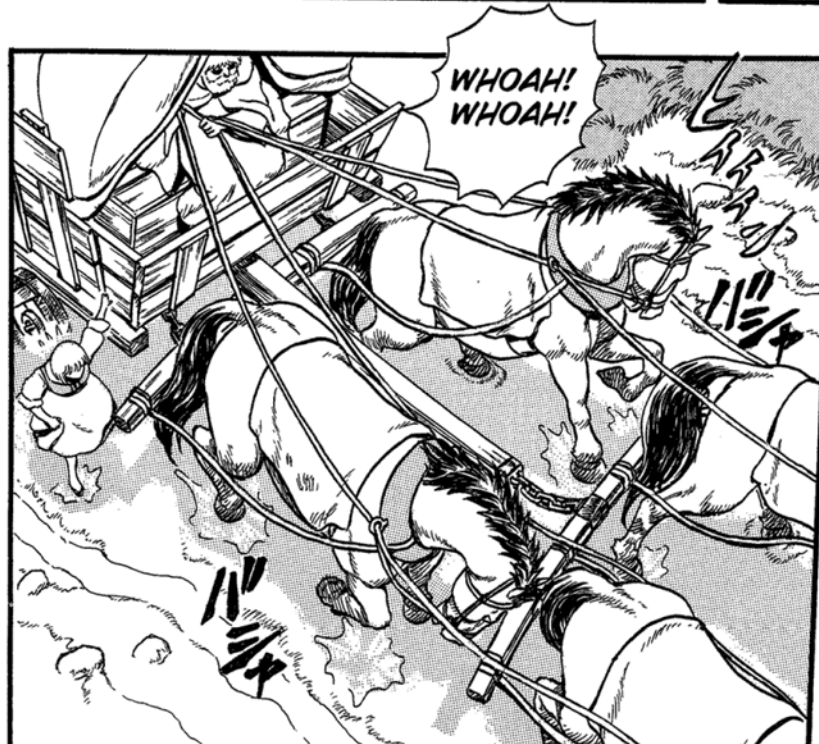
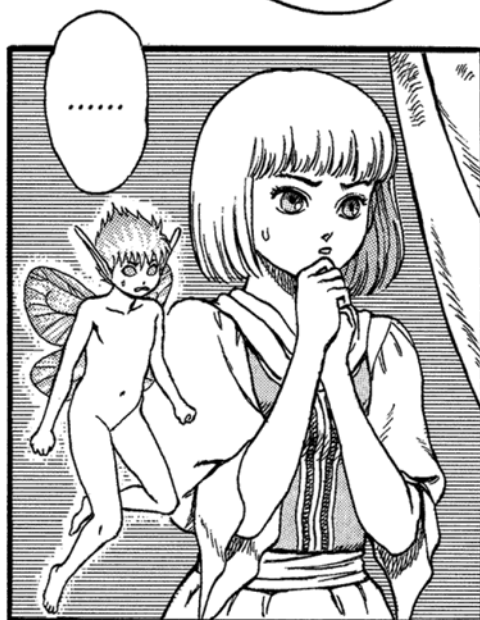
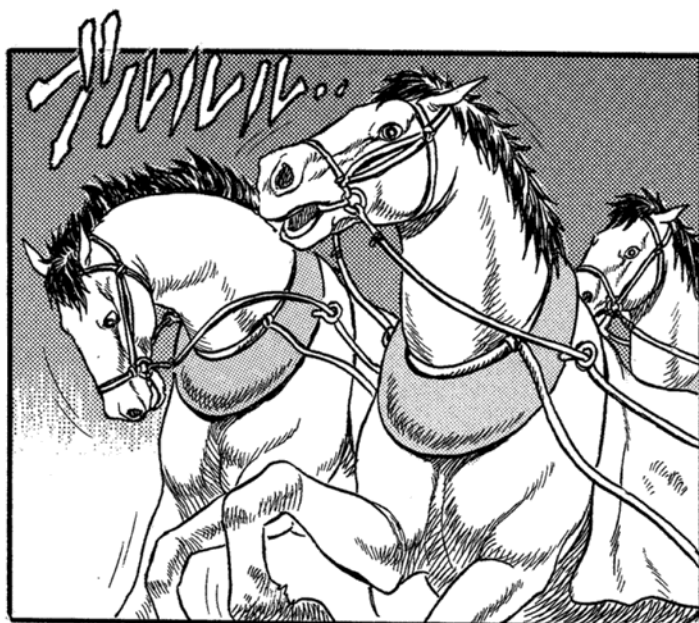


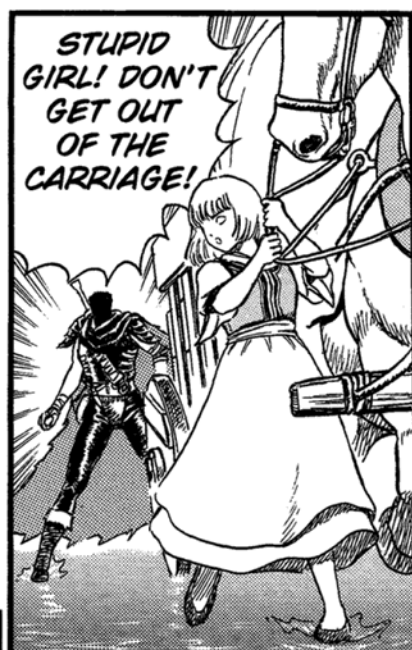
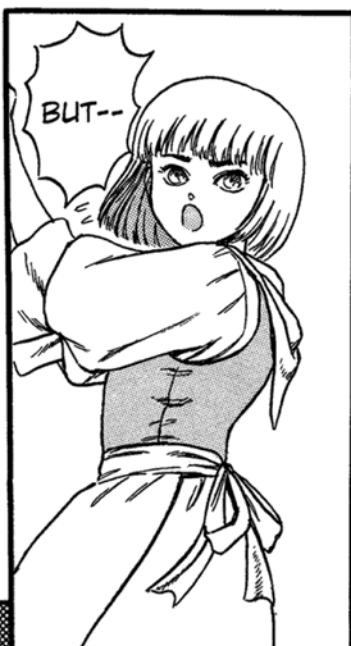
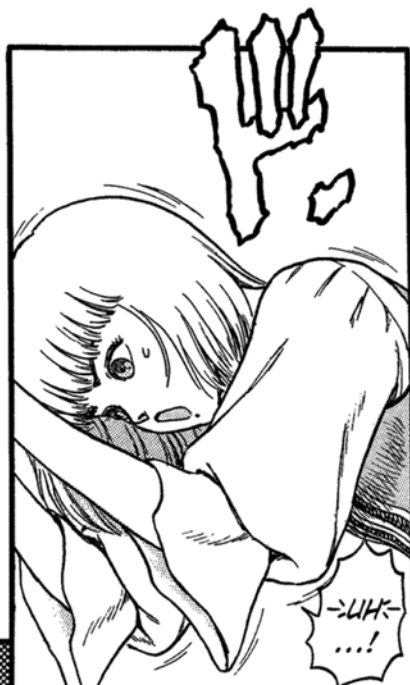


INCUBI ARE
BORN OF THE
MIXED BLOOD
AND SEXUAL
FLUIDS OF
THOSE WHO
DIED FILLED
WITH **HATRED**
AND **MALICE...**

...WHICH MEANS
THAT SOMEWHERE
AROUND HERE,
THERE MUST BE
SOME CORPSES OF
BANDITS OR THE
LIKE WHO DIED
VIOLENTLY.

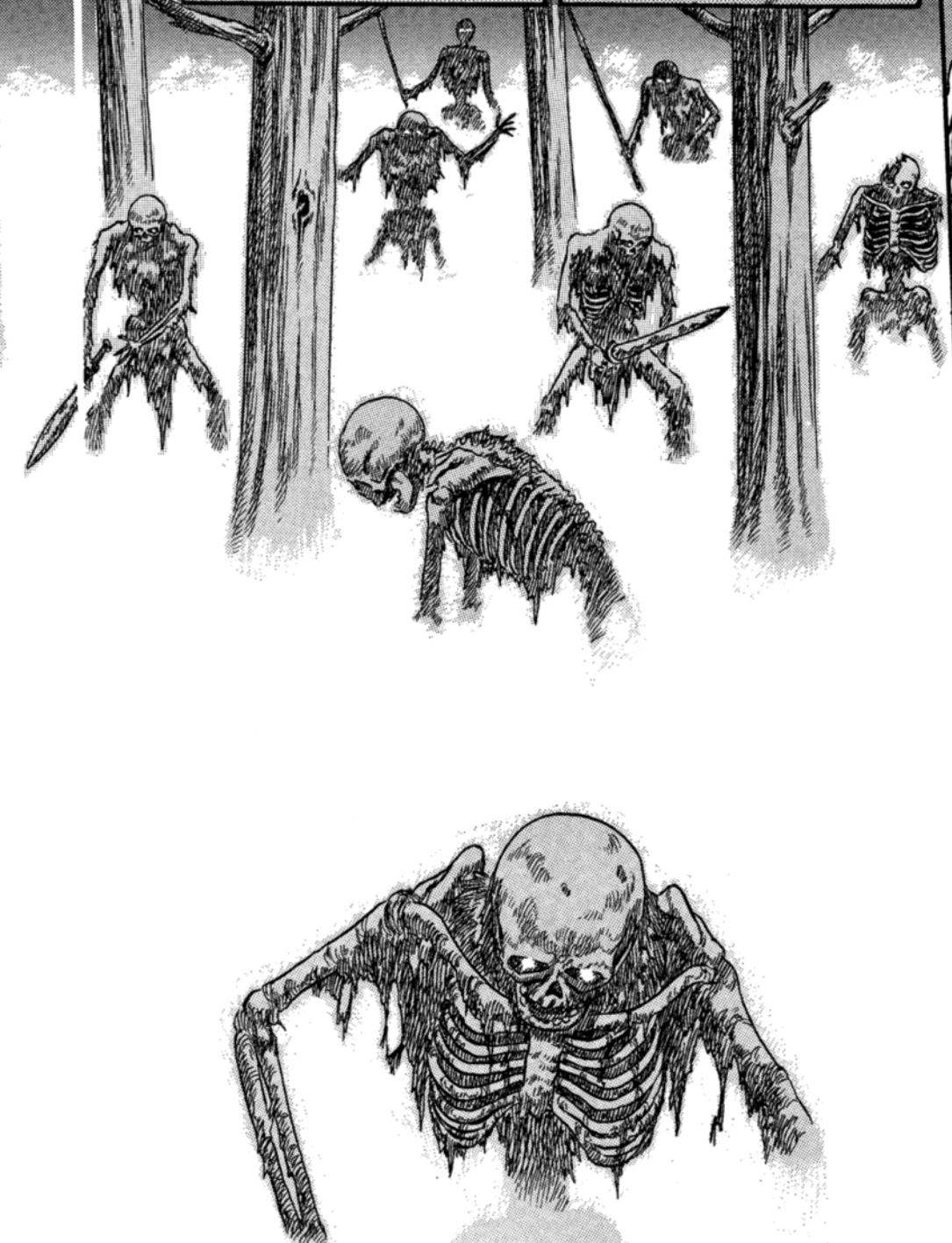
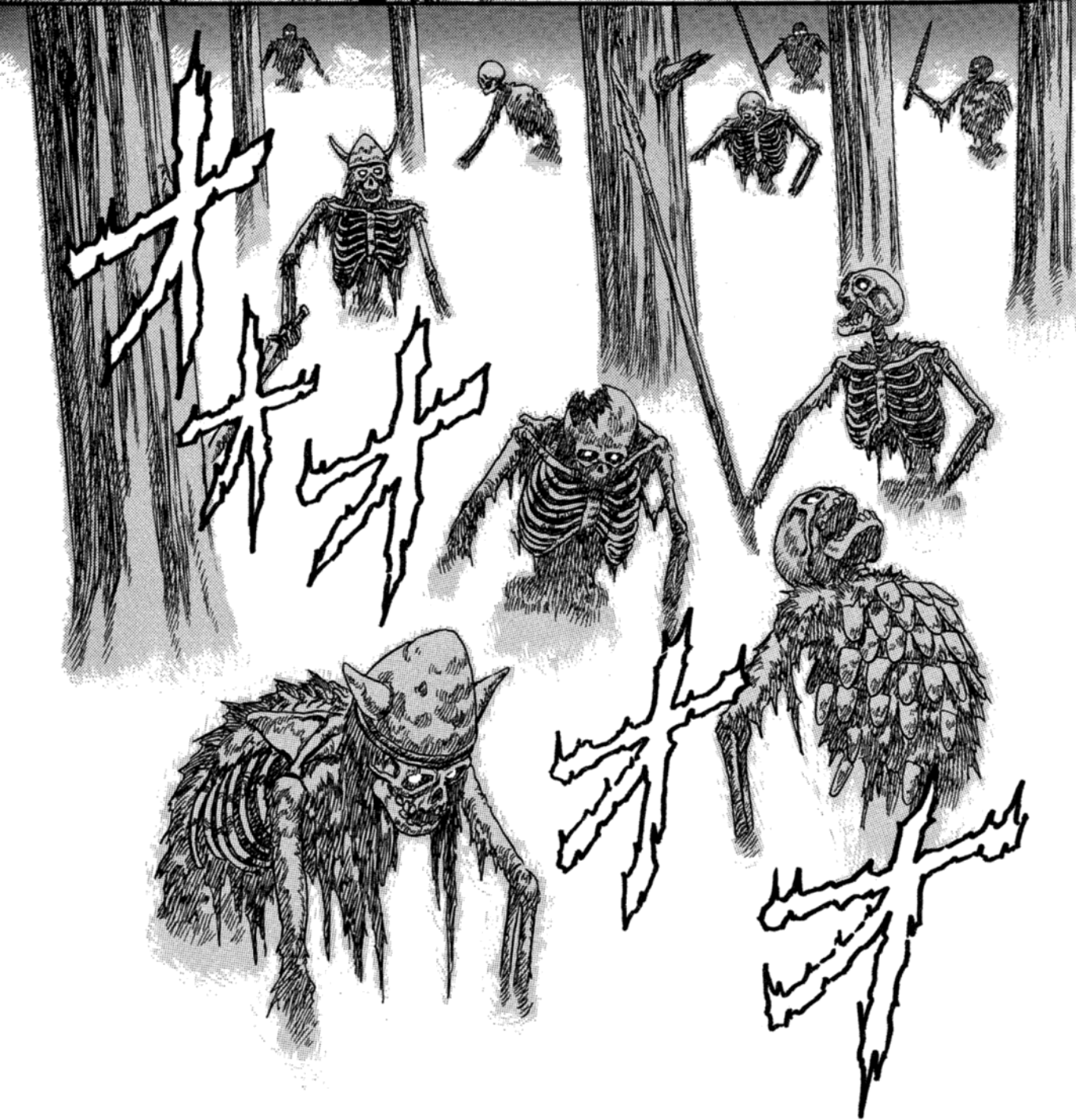


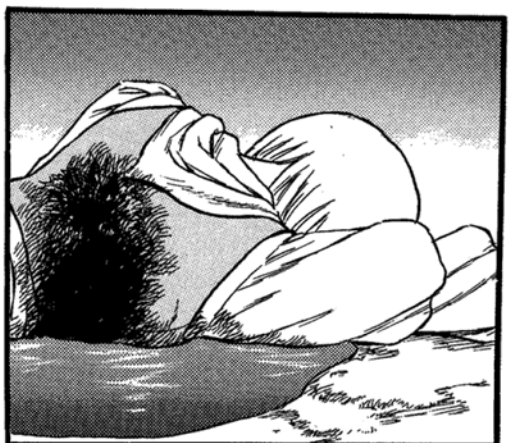
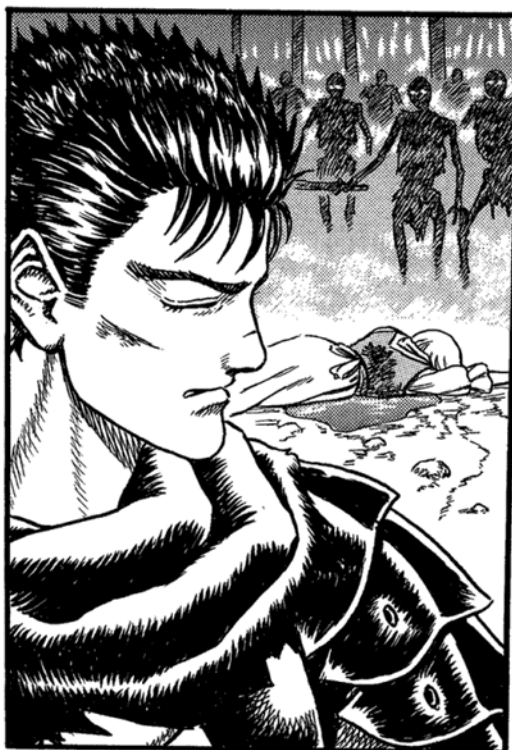
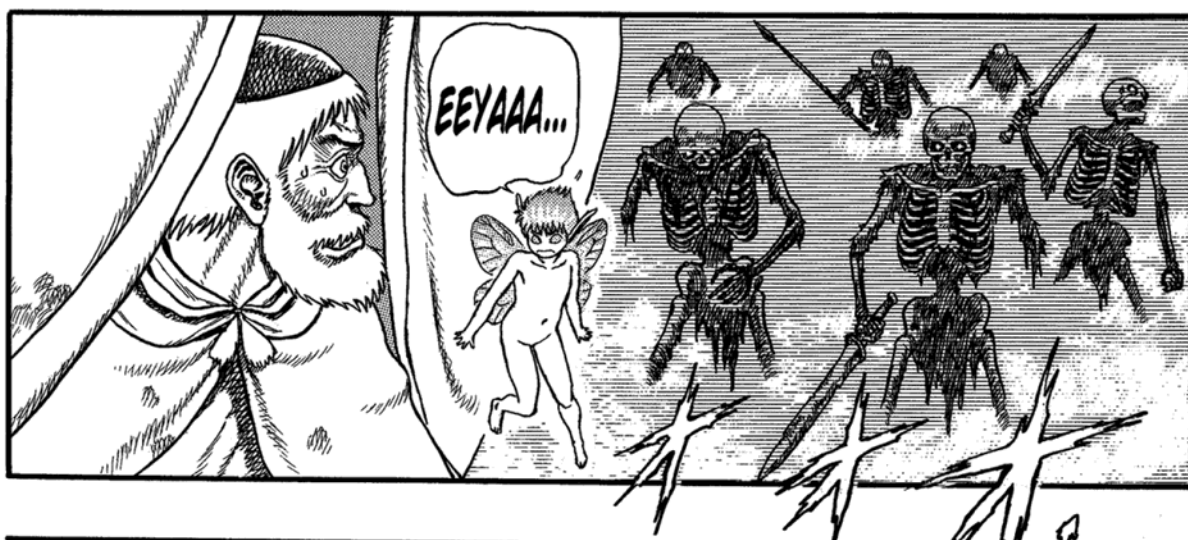


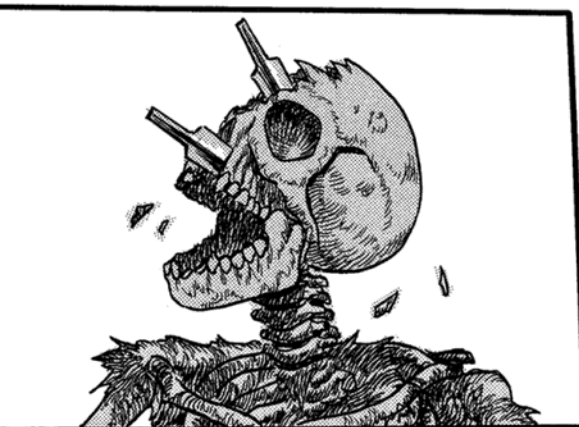




コレ!!







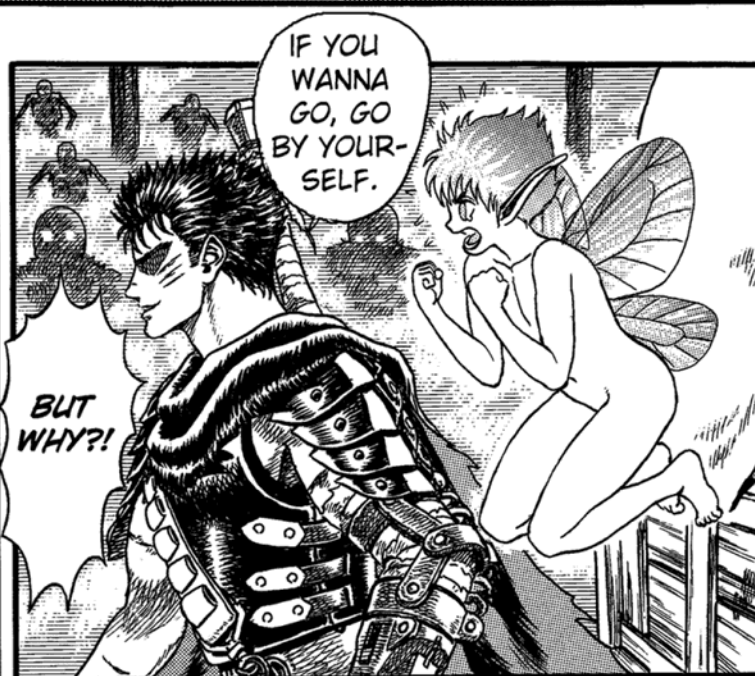


WE
BETTER
GET
OUTTA
HERE!

IT'S NO USE!
YOU CAN'T
KILL SOMETHING
THAT'S ALREADY
DEAD!



COMES
WITH
THE
TERRITORY.



IF YOU
WANNA
GO, GO
BY YOUR-
SELF.

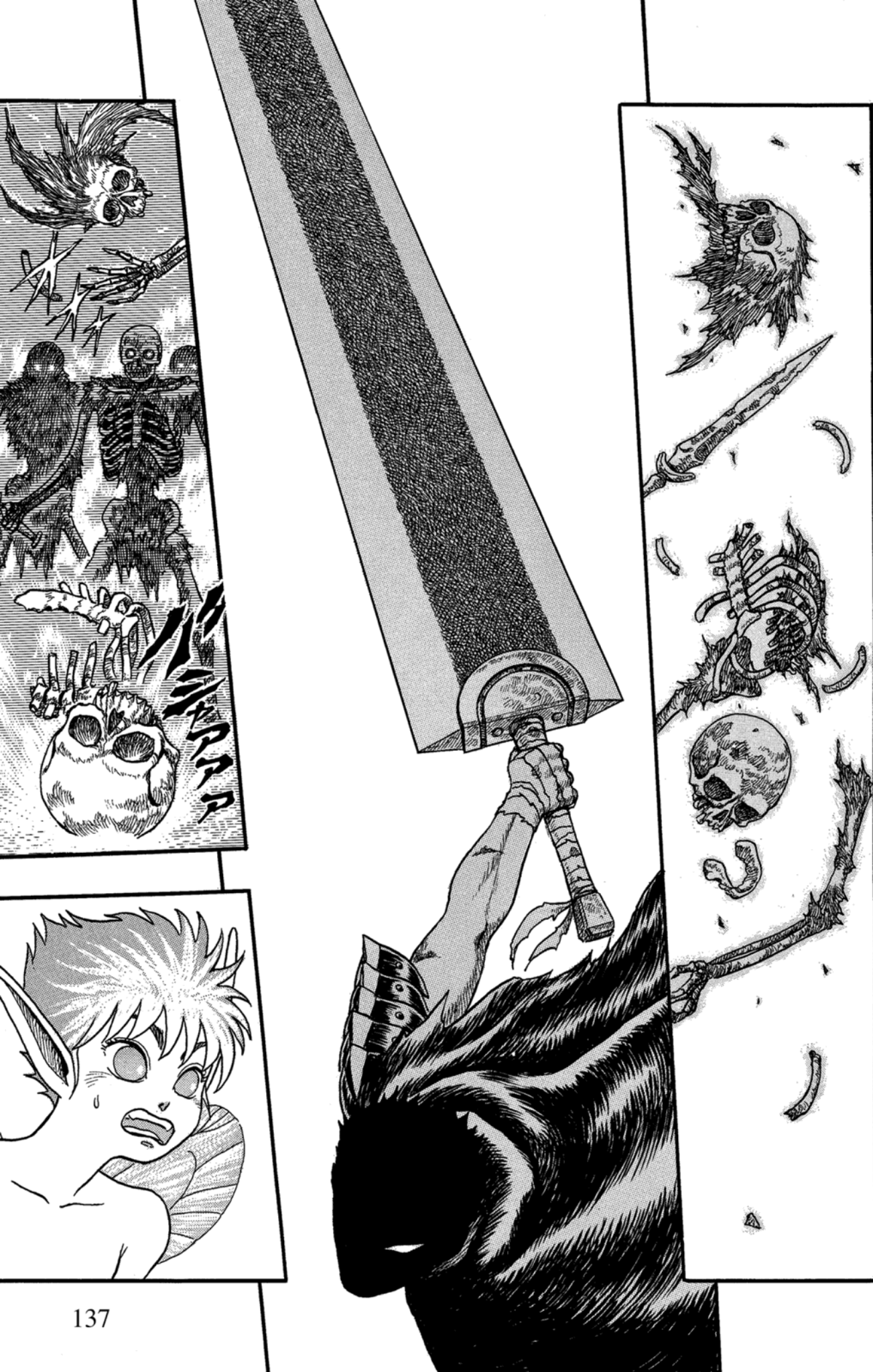
BUT
WHY?!



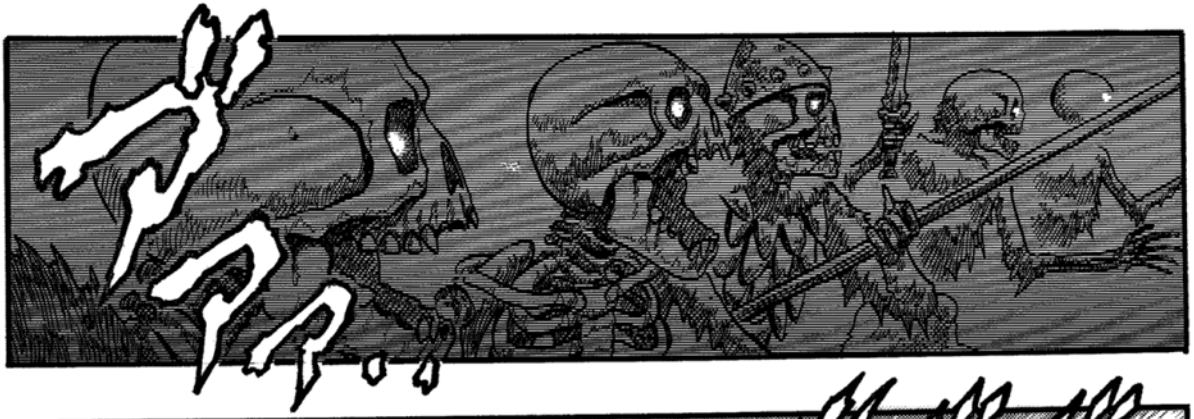
THERE'S
TOO
MANY...
YOU'RE
GONNA GET
KILLED!

IT'S
POINT-
LESS!















IT DOESN'T
MATTER IF HIS
OPPONENTS
ARE LIVING
OR DEAD...



EEK!

WAAACH!!



WOW!



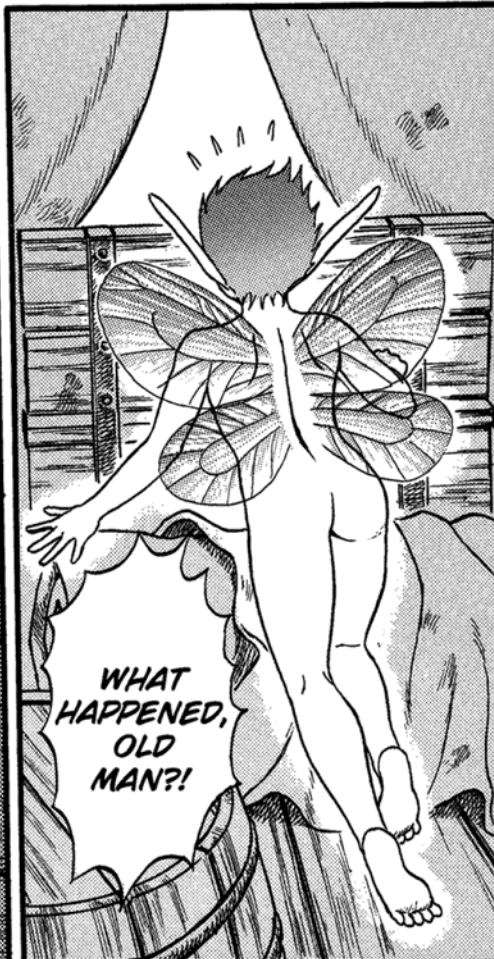
AH...

...AHHH!



!

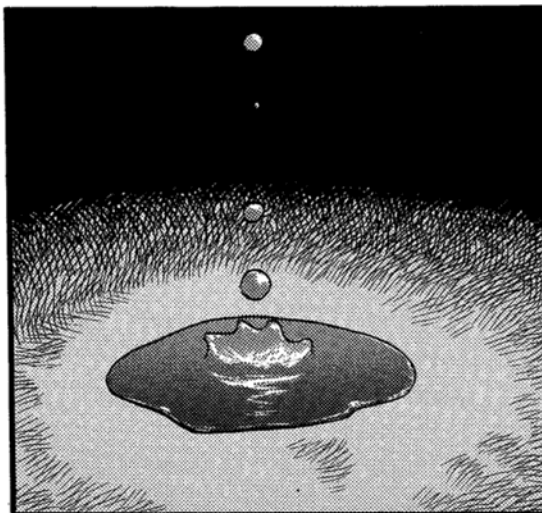
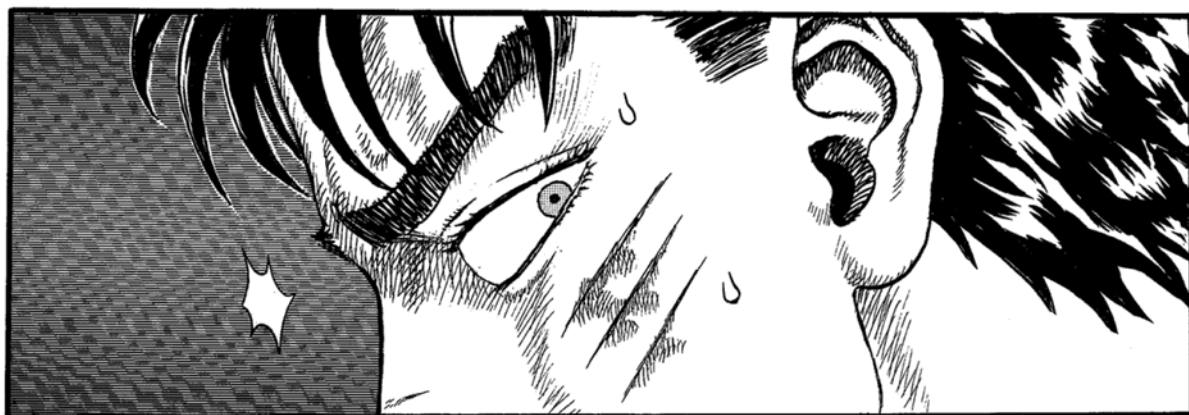
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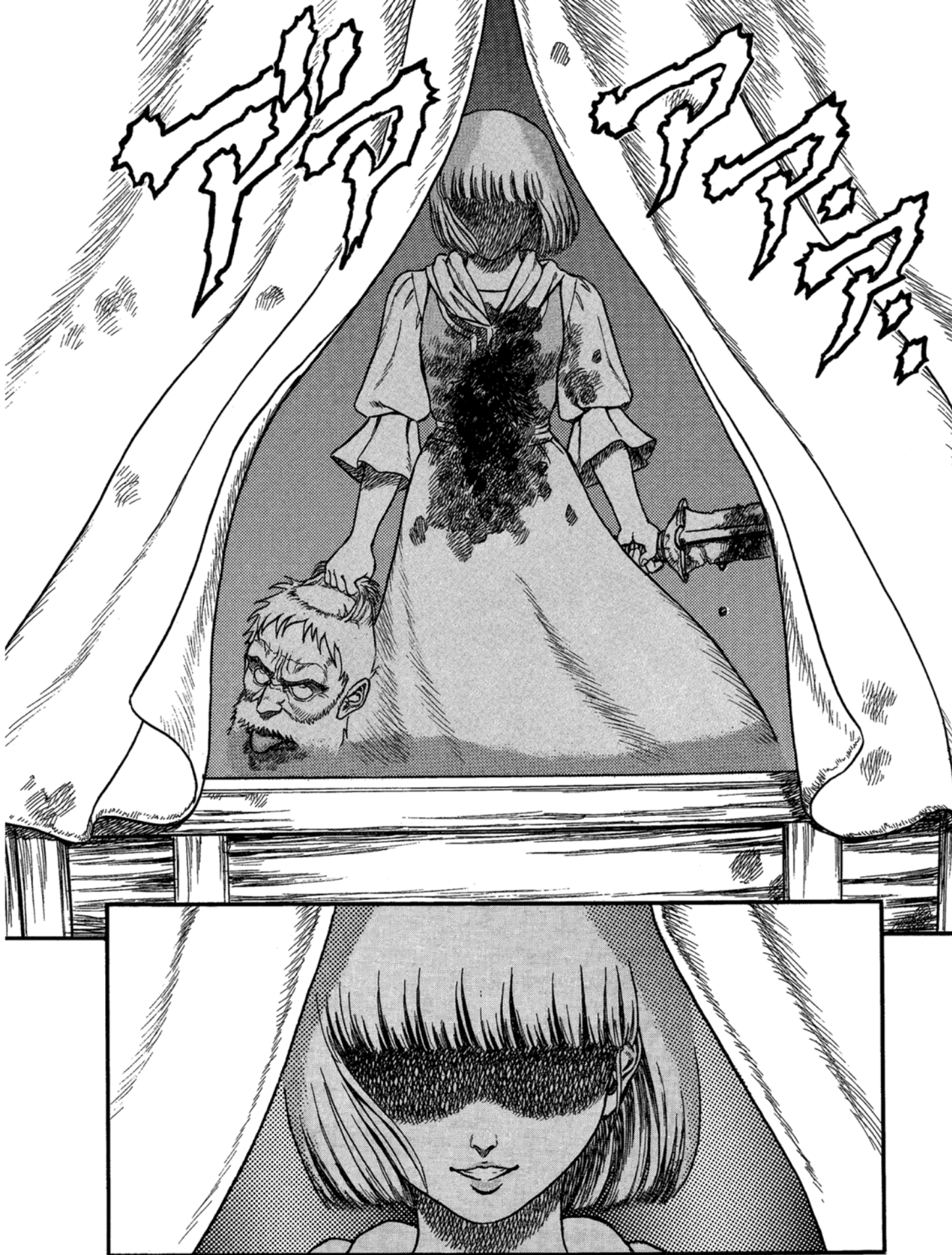


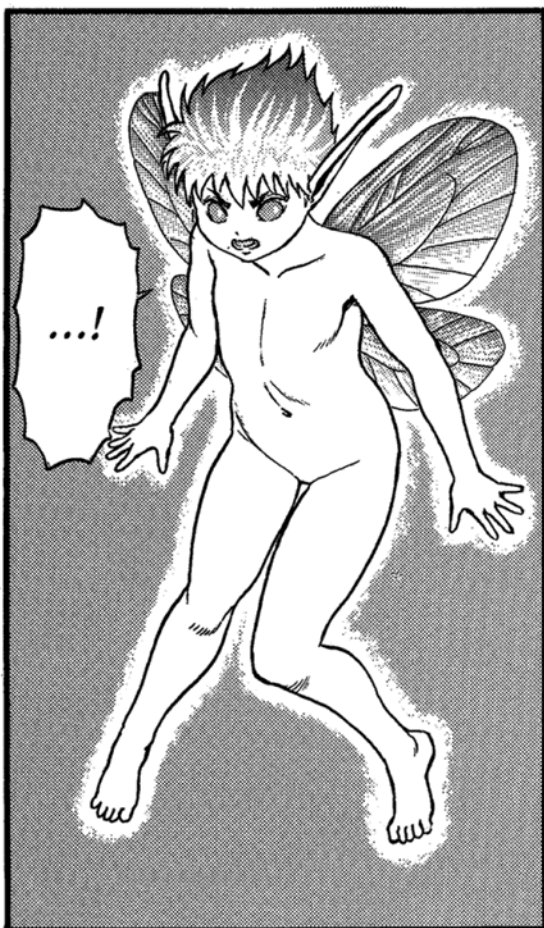
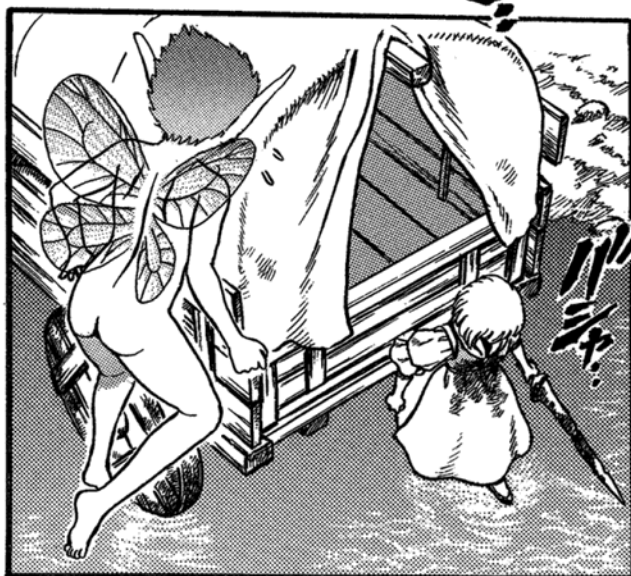
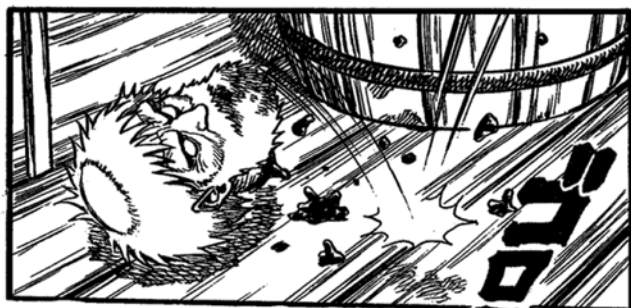
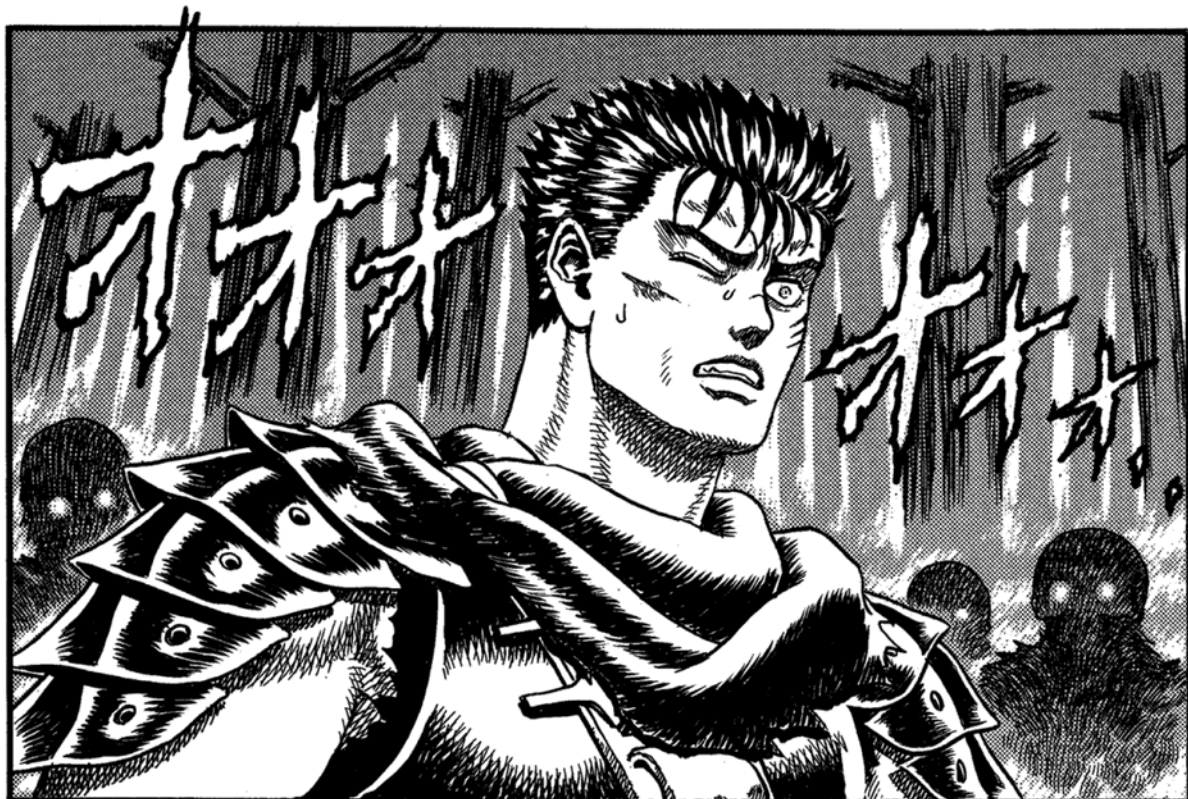
WHAT
HAPPENED,
OLD
MAN?!

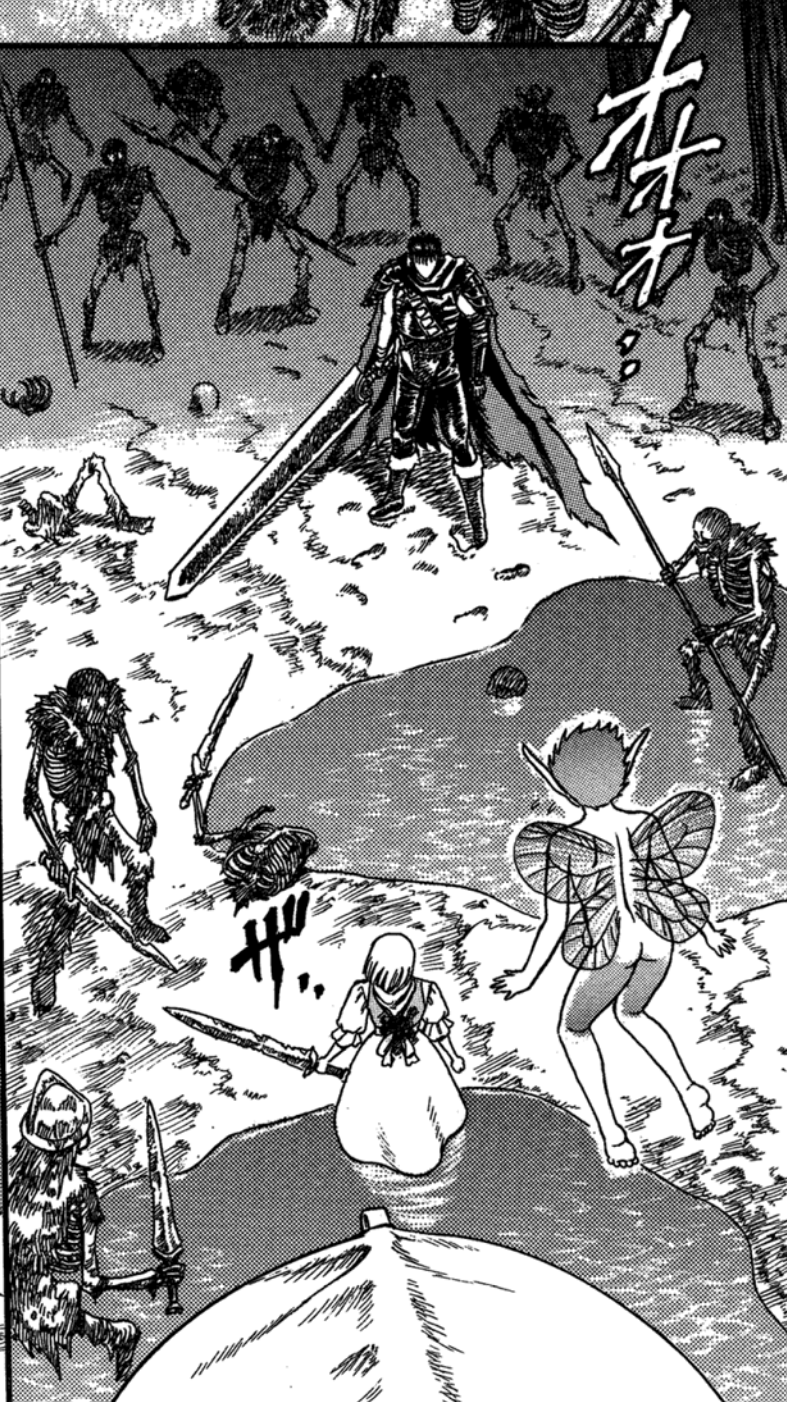
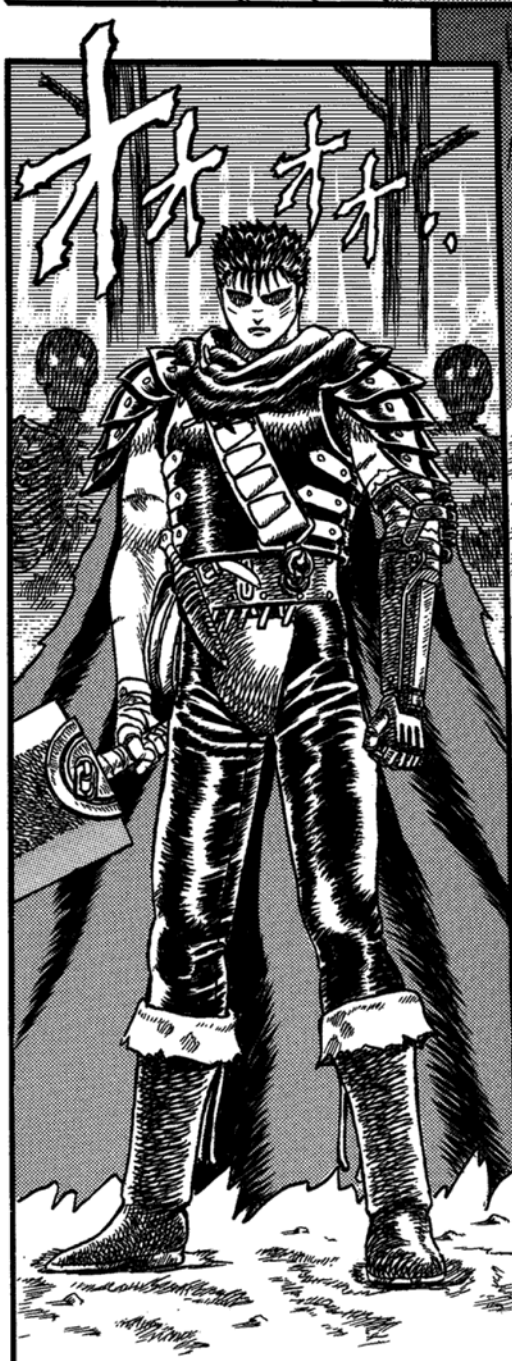


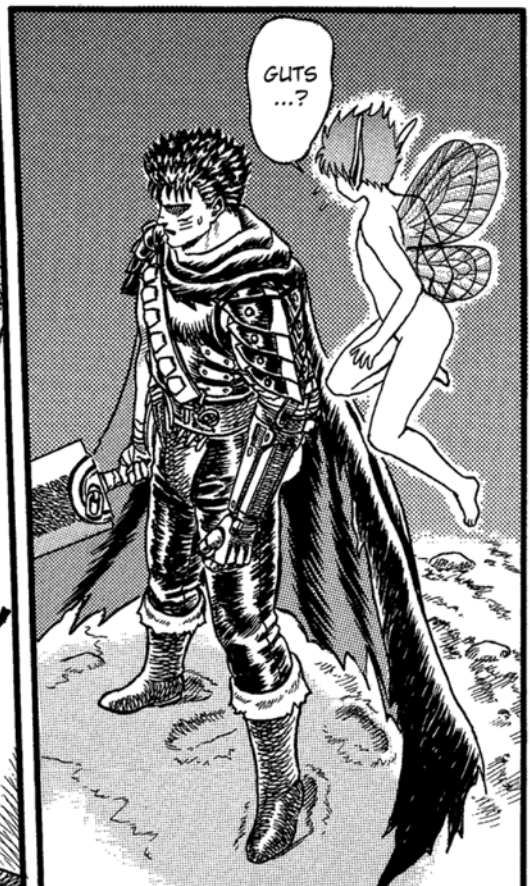
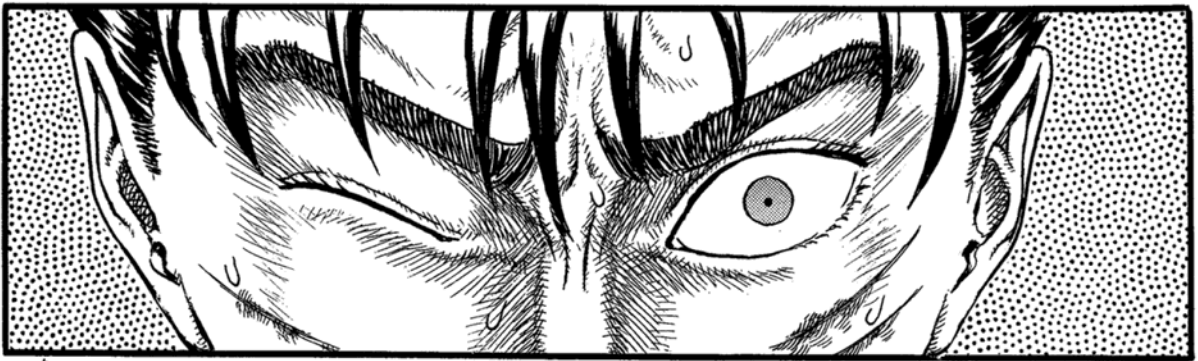
SHUT UP!!
CAN'T
YOU SEE
I'M BUS--

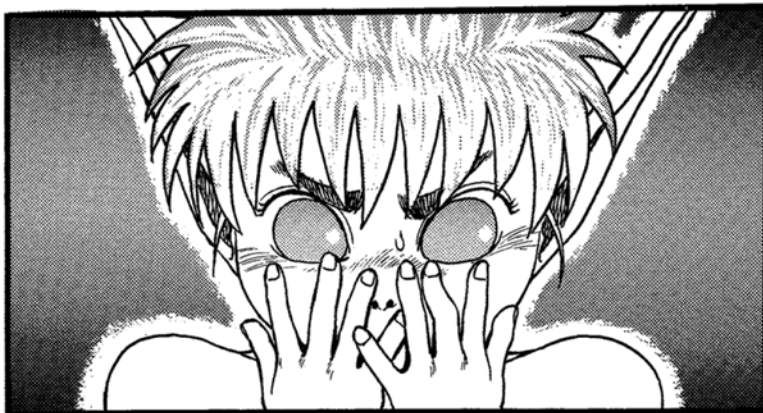
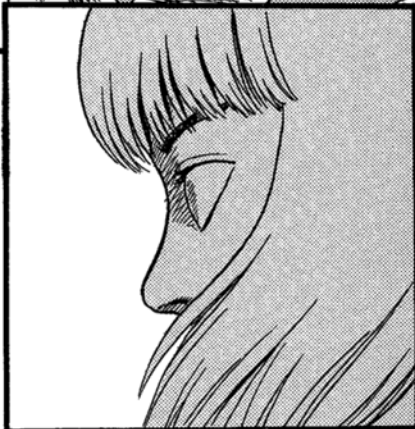
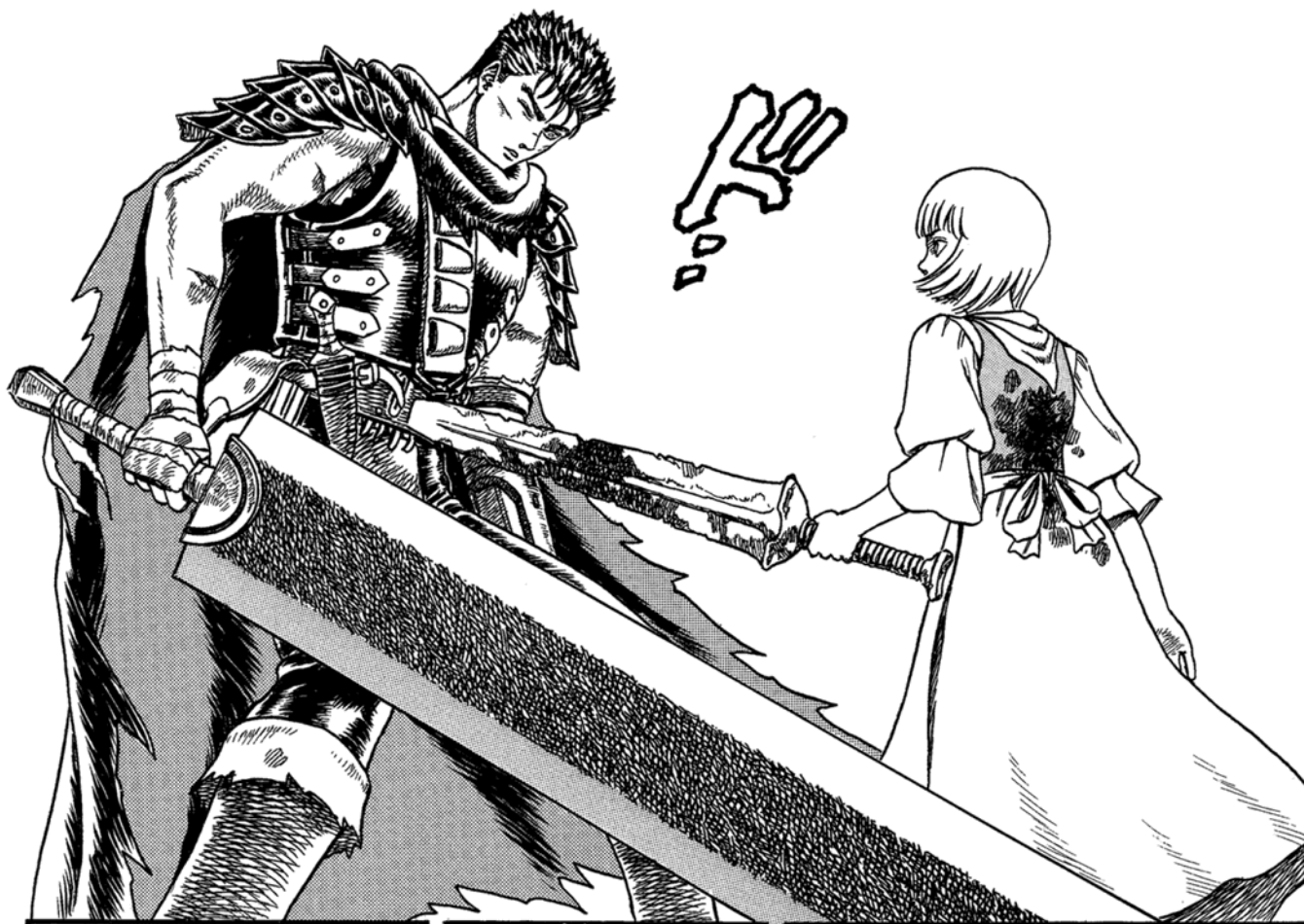


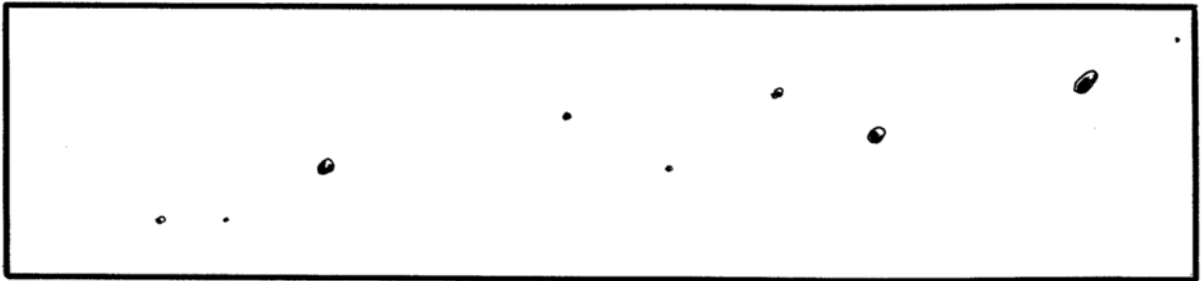


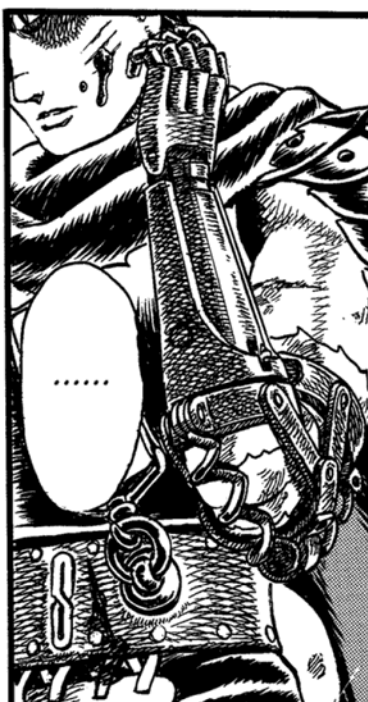
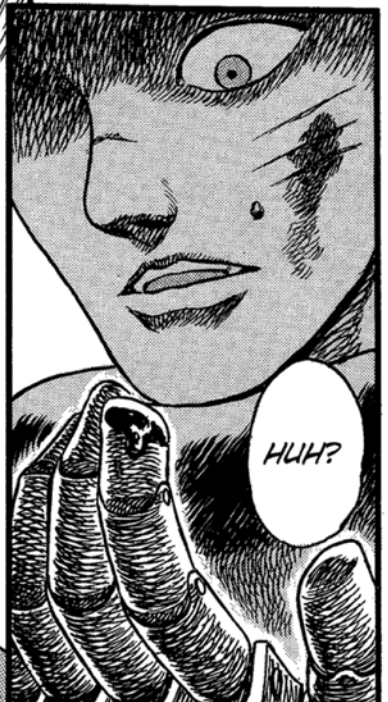
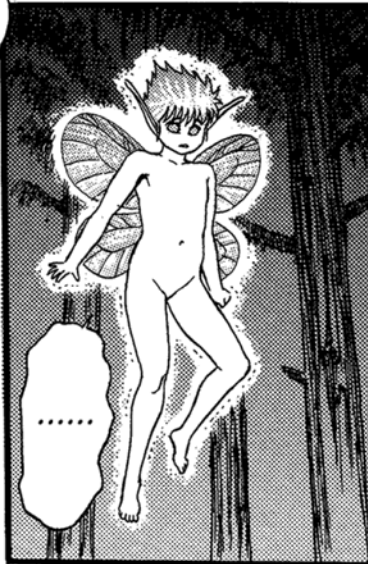
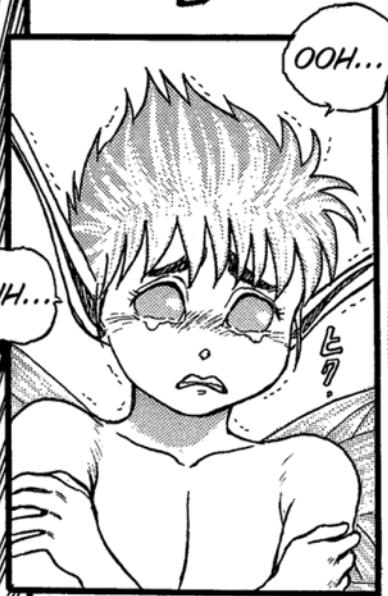














-GUGGH!-

ガッ



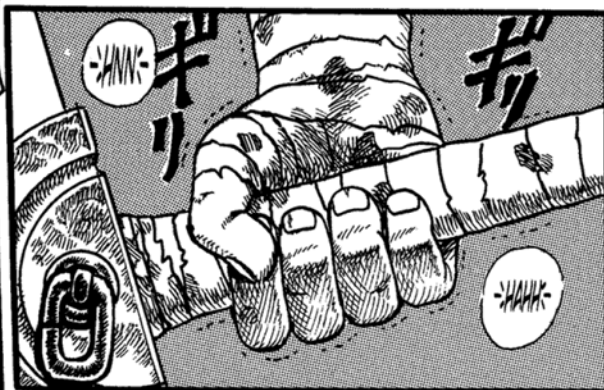
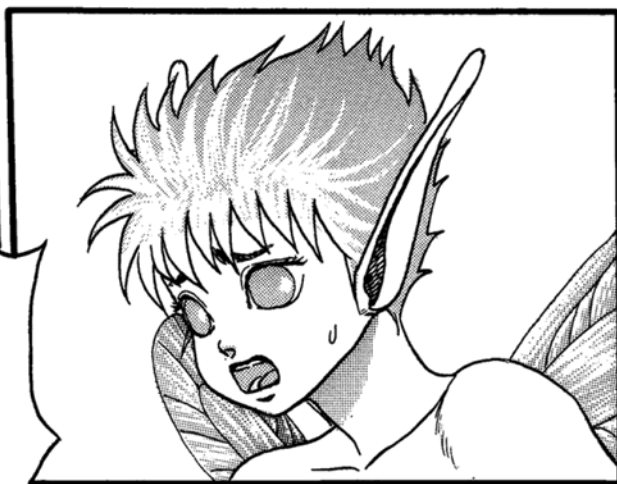
WATCH
OUT!



-UGUUUGGHH!-

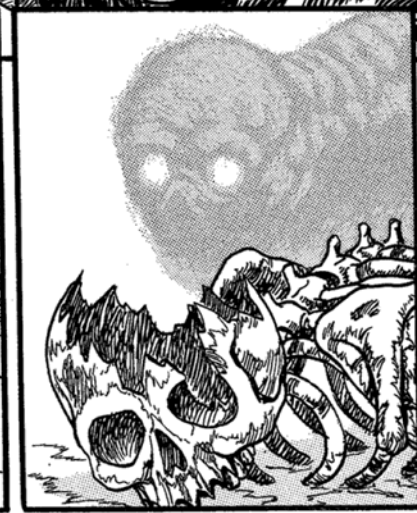
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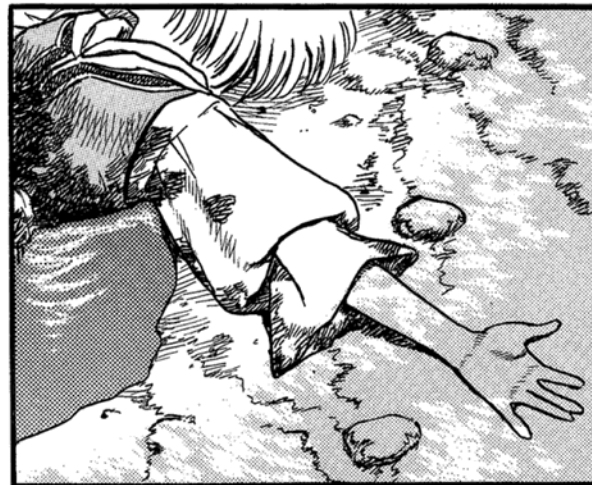
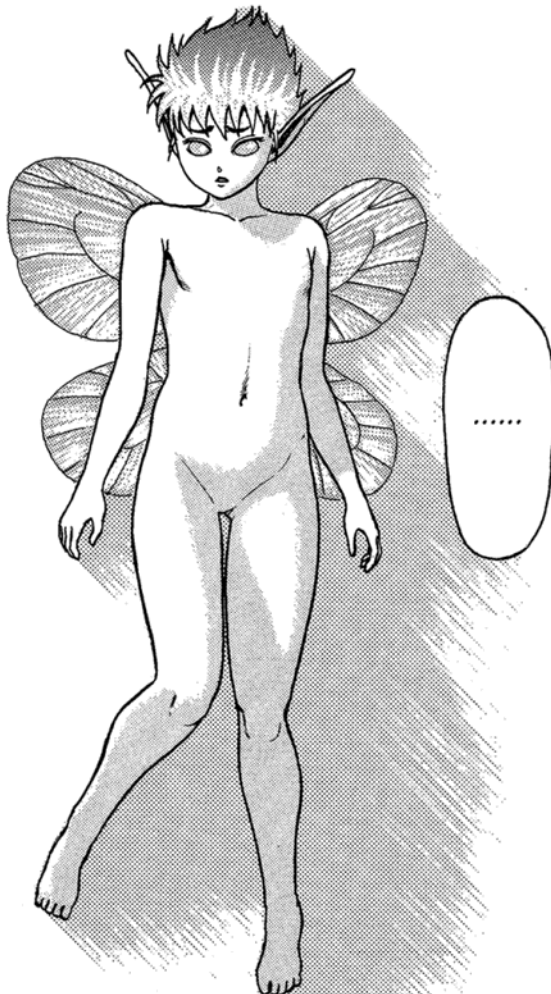
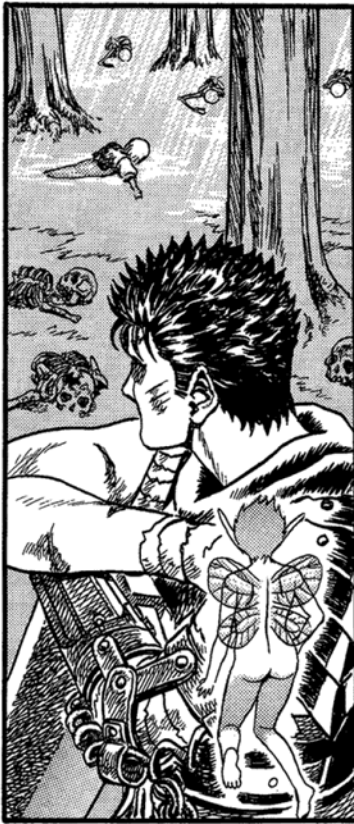


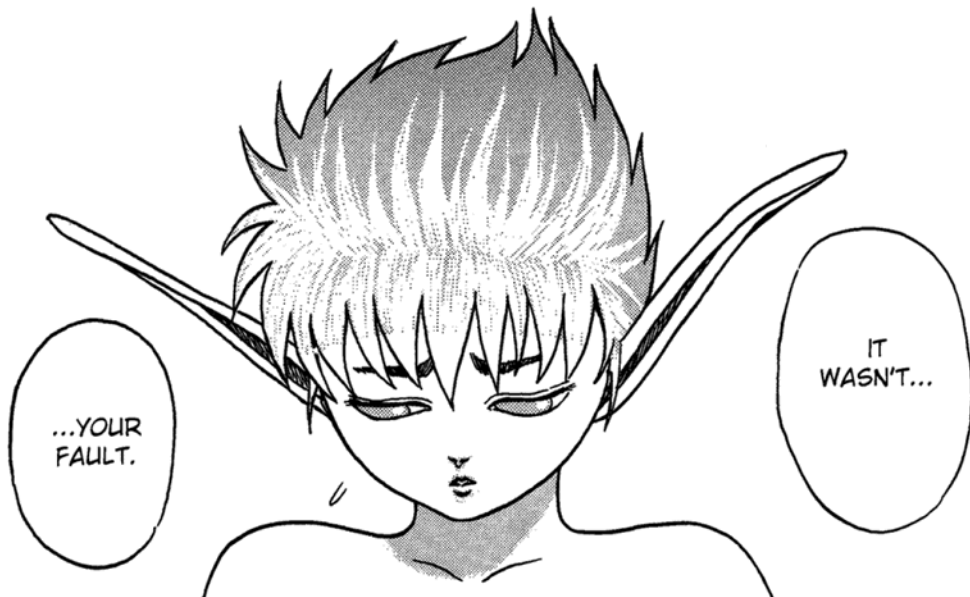




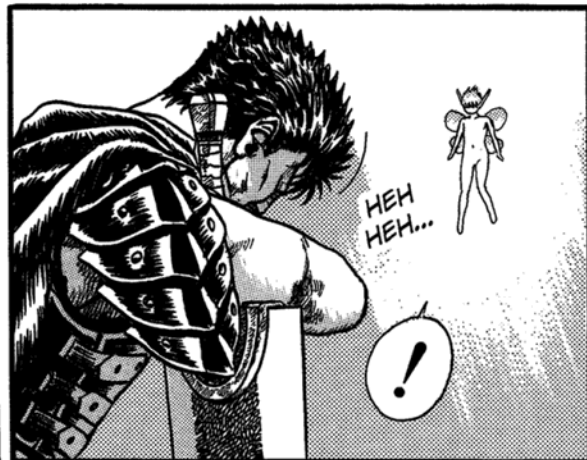








HA
HA
HA
HA
HA!



HA HA...
YEAH,
THAT'S
TRUE.

YOU'RE
ABSOLUTELY
RIGHT.



IF THEY
CAN'T LIVE
THEIR LIFE
FREELY,
THEY'RE
BETTER OFF
DEAD.

LIKE I SAID,
ANYONE WHO
GETS KILLED
'CAUSE THEY
GOT CAUGHT
UP IN SOMEONE
ELSE'S FIGHT
IS A SMALL
FRY.



THAT'S
ALL
THERE
IS TO
IT.

THOSE TWO
DIDN'T HAVE
THE STRENGTH
TO PROTECT
THEMSELVES
FROM A "WALKING
DISASTER"
LIKE ME.

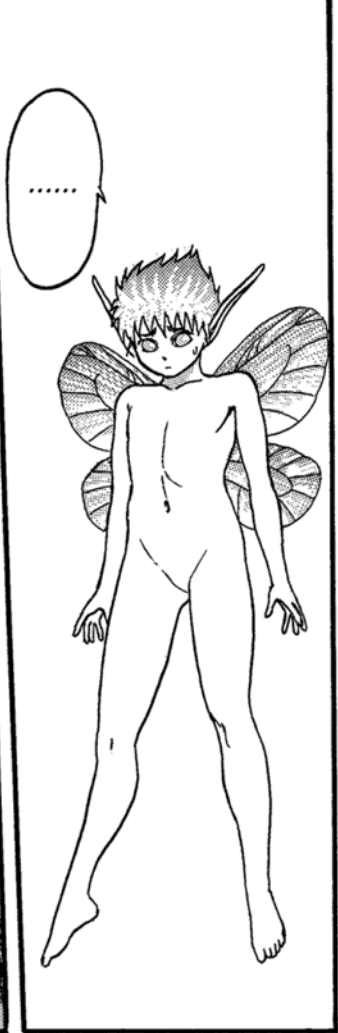


...YOU
WON'T
BE
ABLE
TO
WALK.

IF YOU'RE
ALWAYS
WORRIED
ABOUT
CRUSHING
THE ANTS
BENEATH
YOU...



WH--
WHAT'S
THAT?



WE ARE
ALWAYS
WATCHING
YOU.

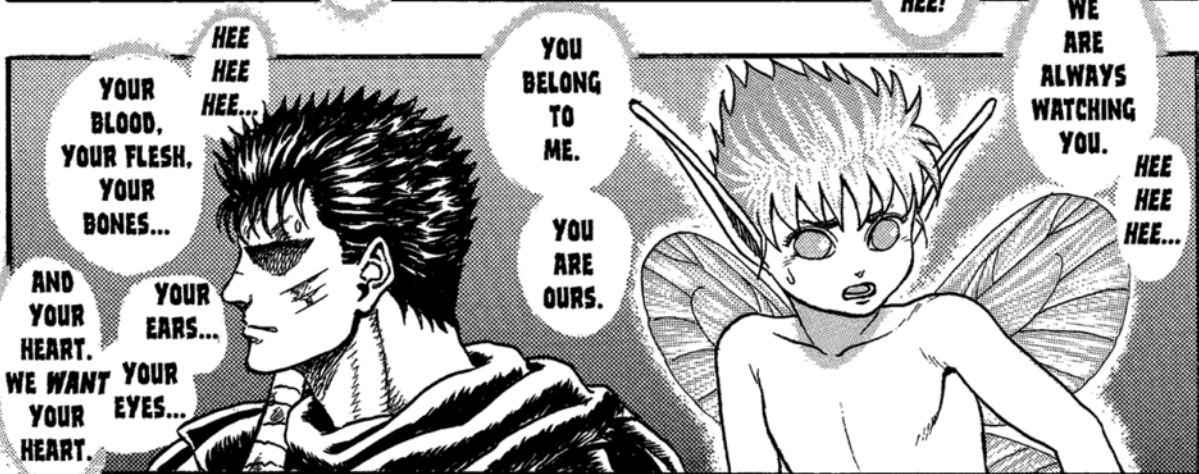
HA
HA
HA
HA!

WHEREVER
YOU GO,
WE WILL
FIND YOU.

HA
HA
HA!

IT'S
USELESS!
YOU CANNOT
RUN FROM
US.

HEE
HEE
HEE!



YOUR
BLOOD,
YOUR FLESH,
YOUR
BONES...

HEE
HEE
HEE...

YOU
BELONG
TO ME.

YOU
ARE
OURS.

WE
ARE
ALWAYS
WATCHING
YOU.

HEE
HEE
HEE...

AND YOUR
HEART.
WE WANT
YOUR HEART.

YOUR
EARS...
YOUR
EYES...



SHUT
UP...

YOUR
ANGER,
YOUR
SADNESS,
YOUR
PAIN...



WHEREVER
YOU ARE,
YOU BELONG
TO US.

YOU
CANNOT
RUN
FROM
US.

YES, SO
LONG AS YOU
HAVE THAT
BRAND...



SHUT
UP...

SO
LONG
AS YOU
HAVE THAT
BRAND...



SHUT
UP!



!

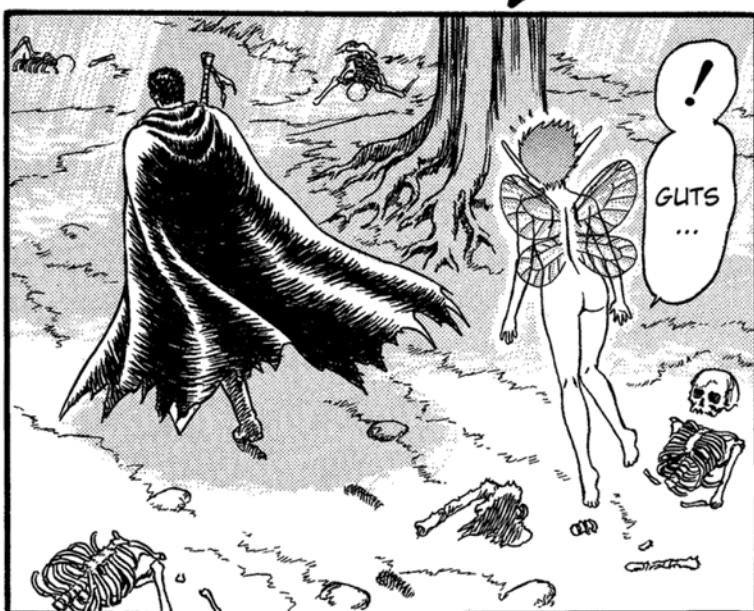
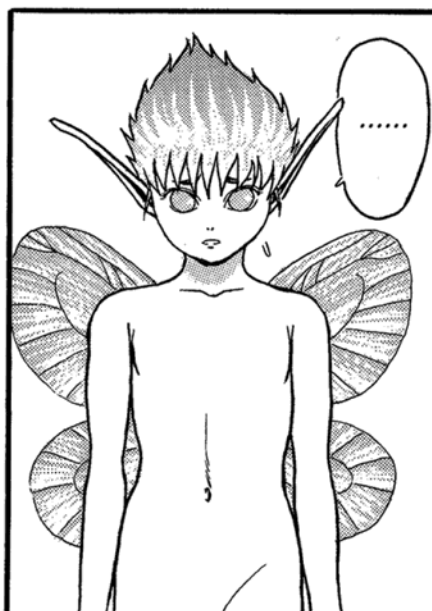
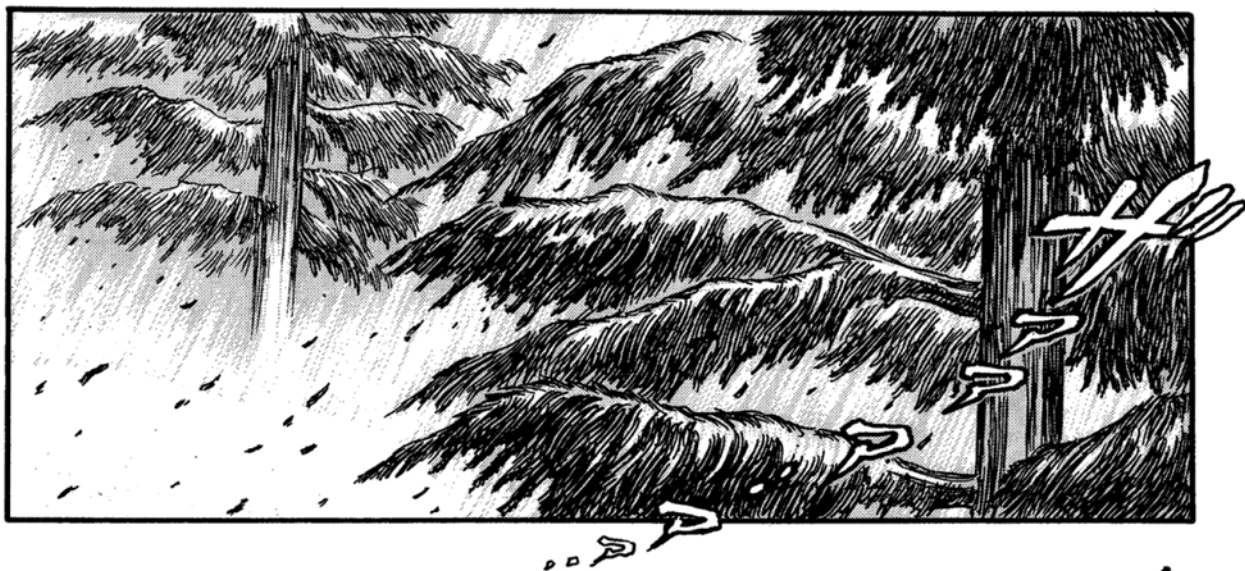


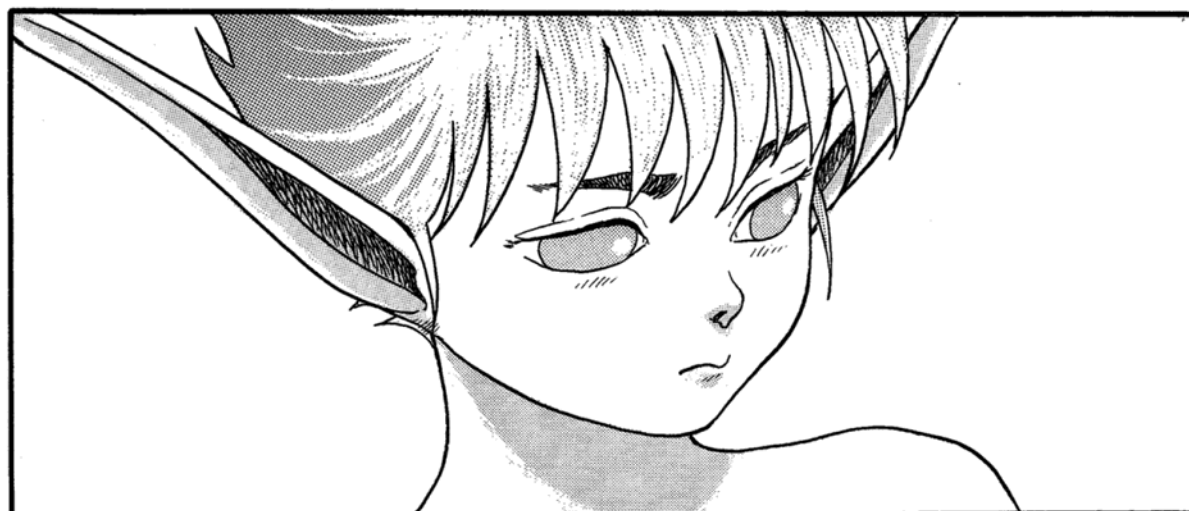
ALL
OF
THEM
BELONG
TO
US!

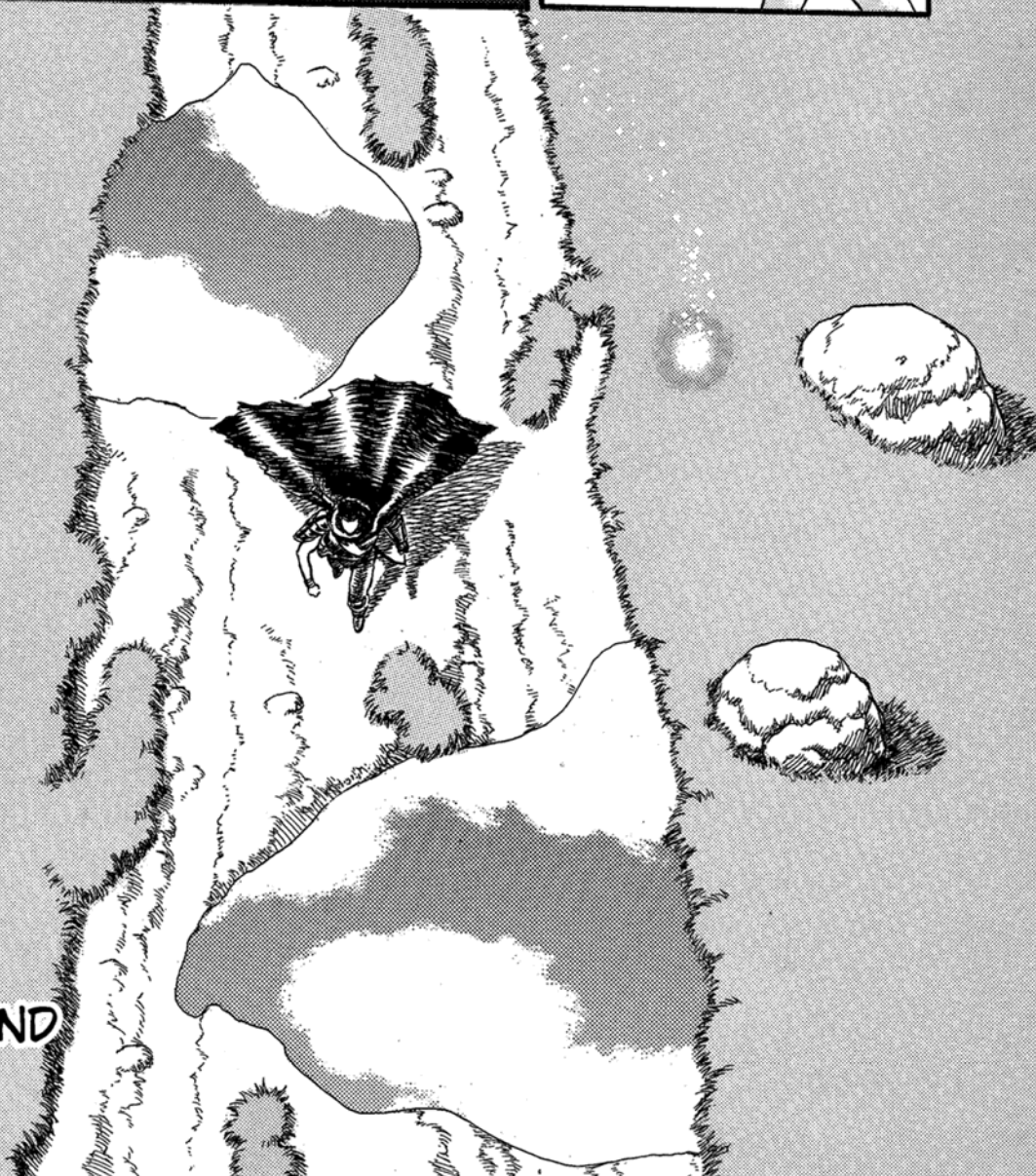
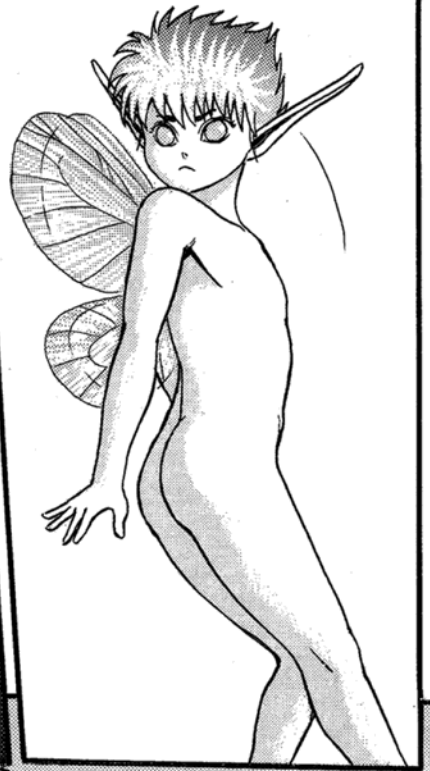


EVEN
YOUR
FEAR...







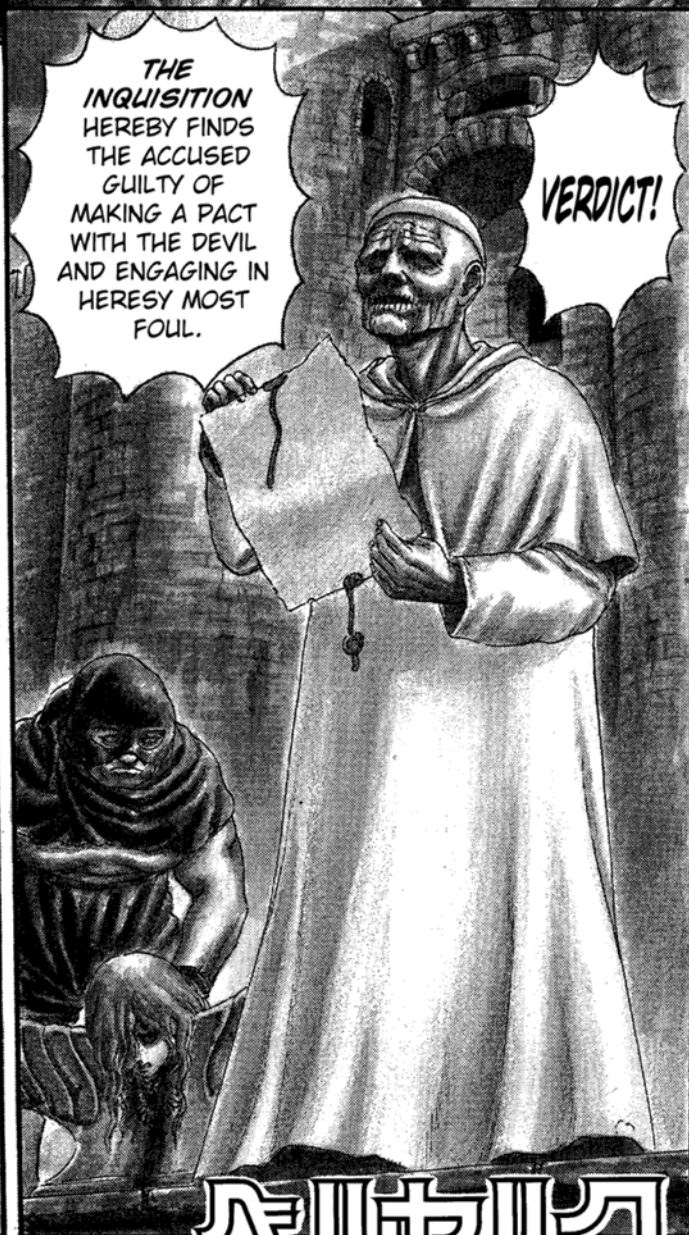


THE BRAND: END



IT'S
A
LIE!

THE
ACCUSED
IS
THEREFORE
SENTENCED
TO
**IMMEDIATE
EXECUTION.**



THE
INQUISITION
HEREBY FINDS
THE ACCUSED
GUILTY OF
MAKING A PACT
WITH THE DEVIL
AND ENGAGING IN
HERESY MOST
FOUL.

VERDICT!

ゴォォォ

サテライト

欲望の守護天使(1)

THE GUARDIANS OF DESIRE,
PART ONE





THE
EXECUTION
IS
COMPLETE.

YOUR
EXCELLENCY.

WELL
DONE,
DAHL.



AS
HERETICS...

I DON'T CARE.
ARREST
ANYONE WHO
LOOKS LIKE
A SPY OR A
DRIFTER.

I'M
WONDERING
IF...IF
WE'RE NOT
OVERDOING
IT A BIT?

IF WE
KEEP THIS
UP, HOW
LONG WILL
IT BE BEFORE
HIS HOLINESS
INTERVENES?

BUT, THIS
IS THE FIFTH
ONE THIS
MONTH.



IT IS MY
SACRED DUTY
TO PROTECT THIS
KINGDOM FROM
ANY ACCURSED
HERETICS.

I DO
THIS
ALL FOR
THE GOOD
OF MY
SUBJECTS.



YES,
MY
LORD.

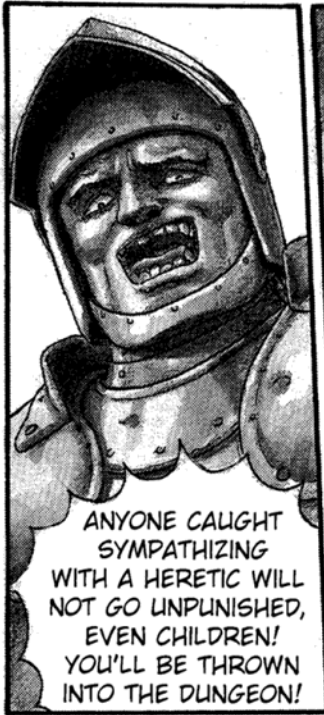
-GULP-
...

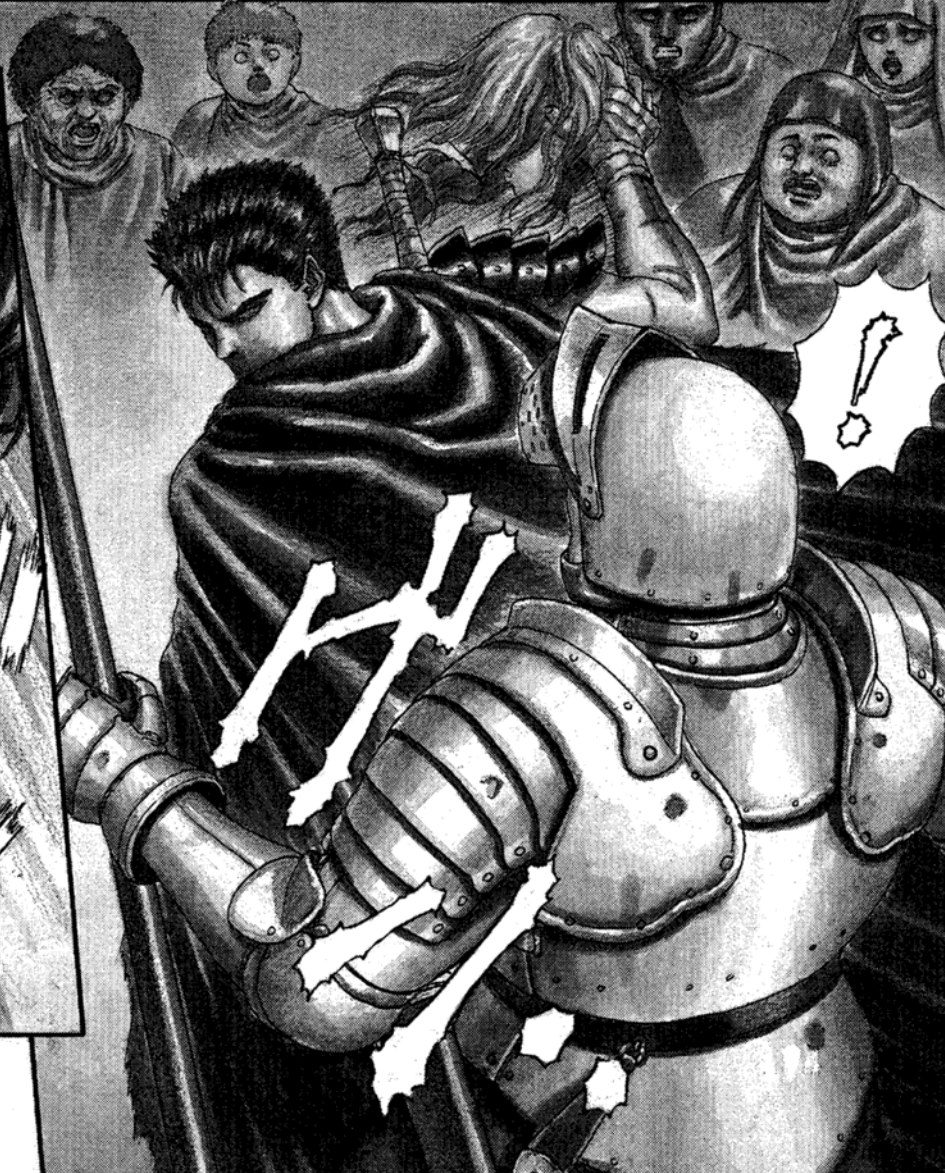


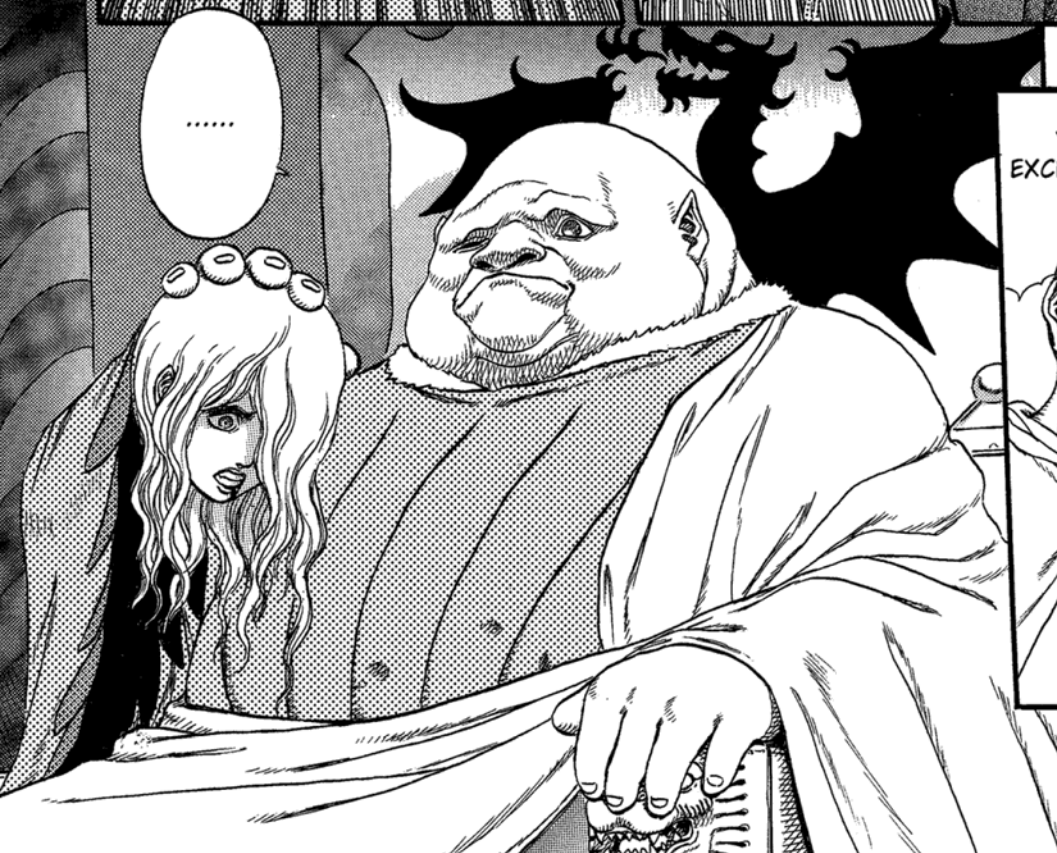
THE PEACEFUL
EXISTENCE OF MY
SUBJECTS IS MY
UTMOST DESIRE,
MY UTMOST
PLEASURE.

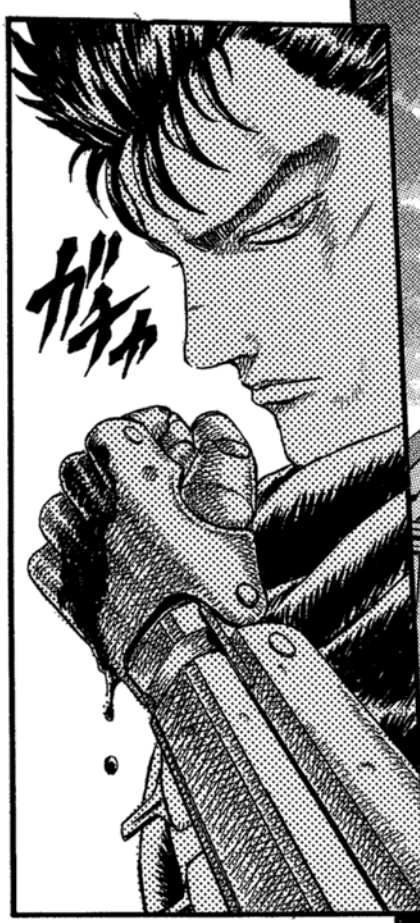
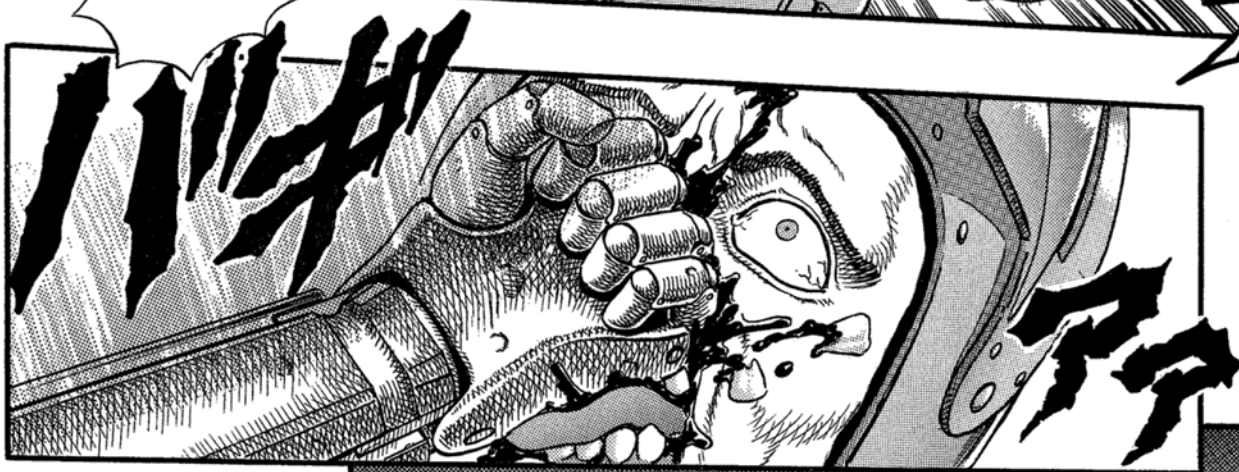
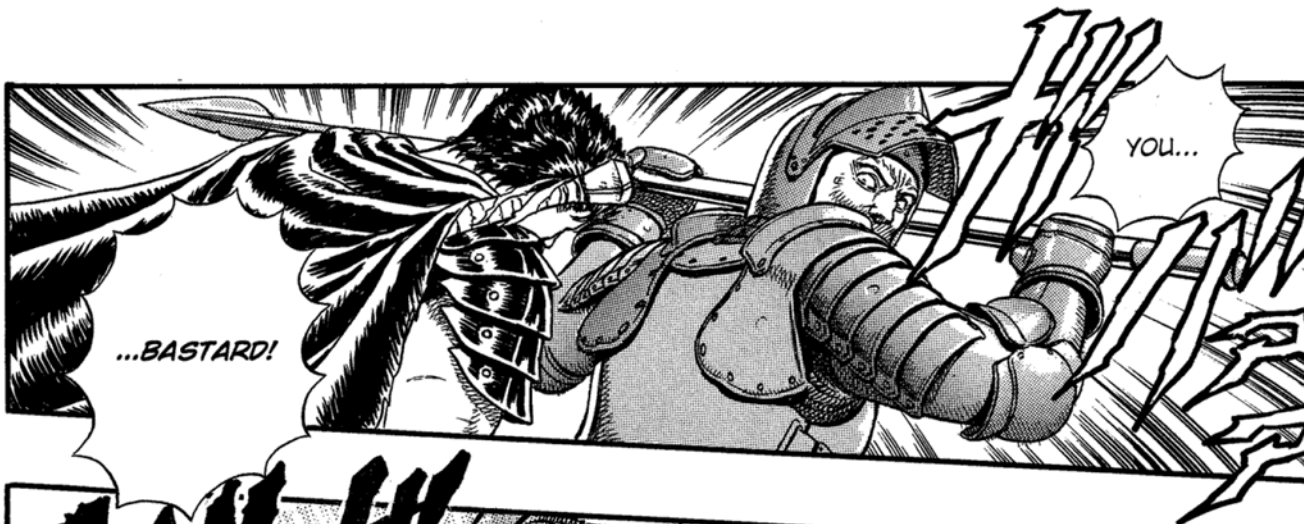
I WILL
NOT LET
ANYONE
INTERFERE
WITH THAT.



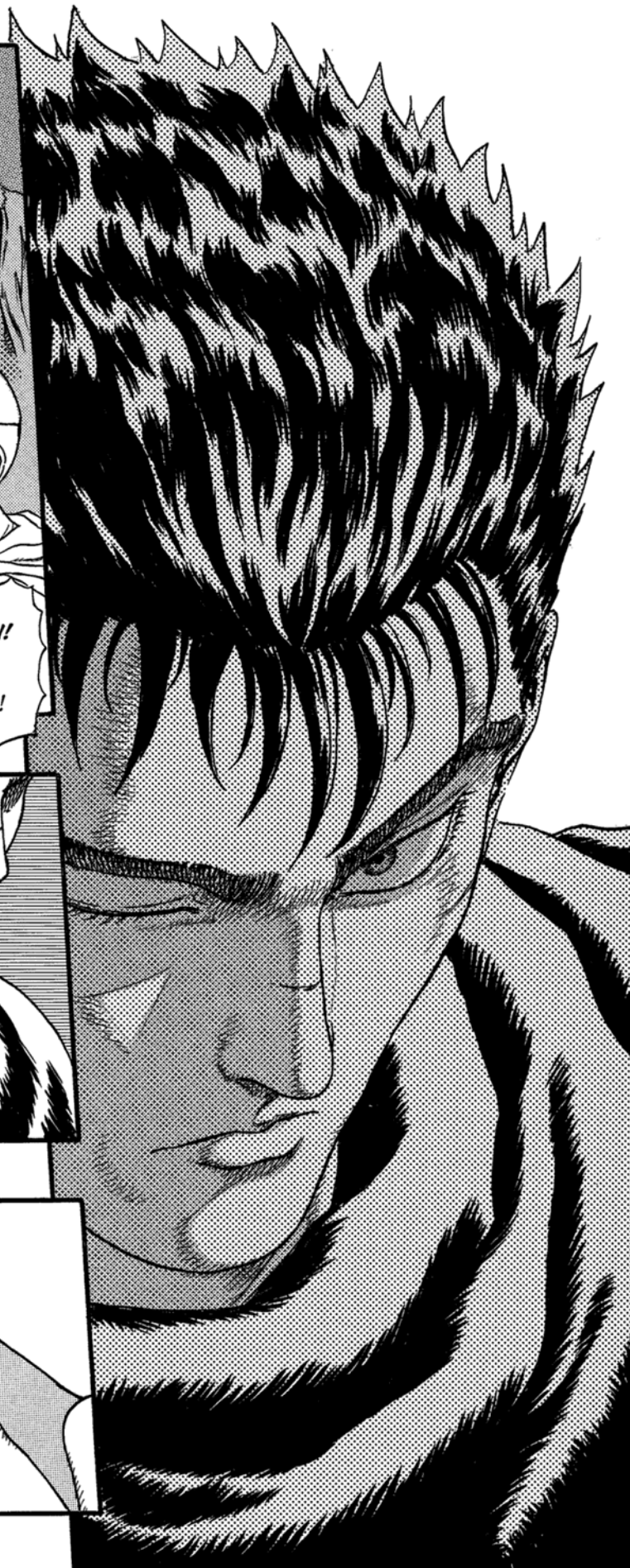
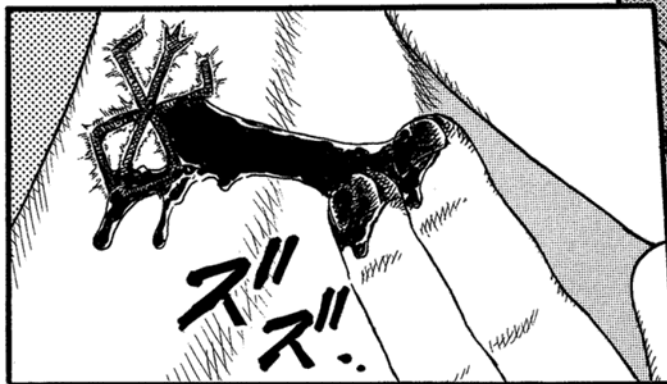
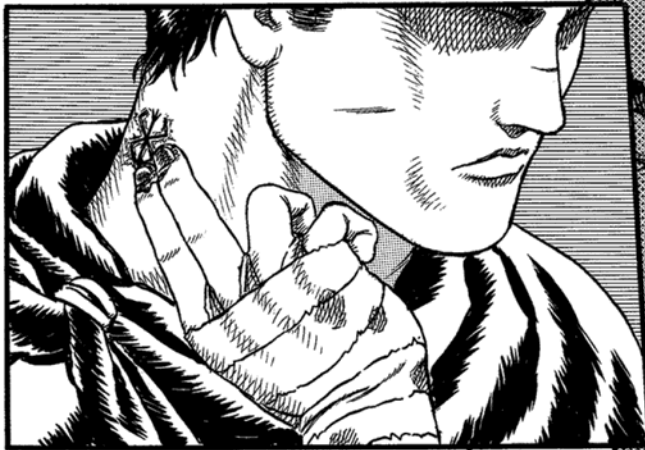
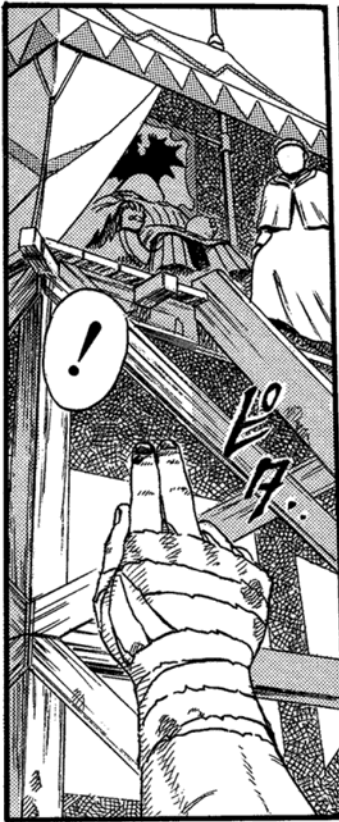


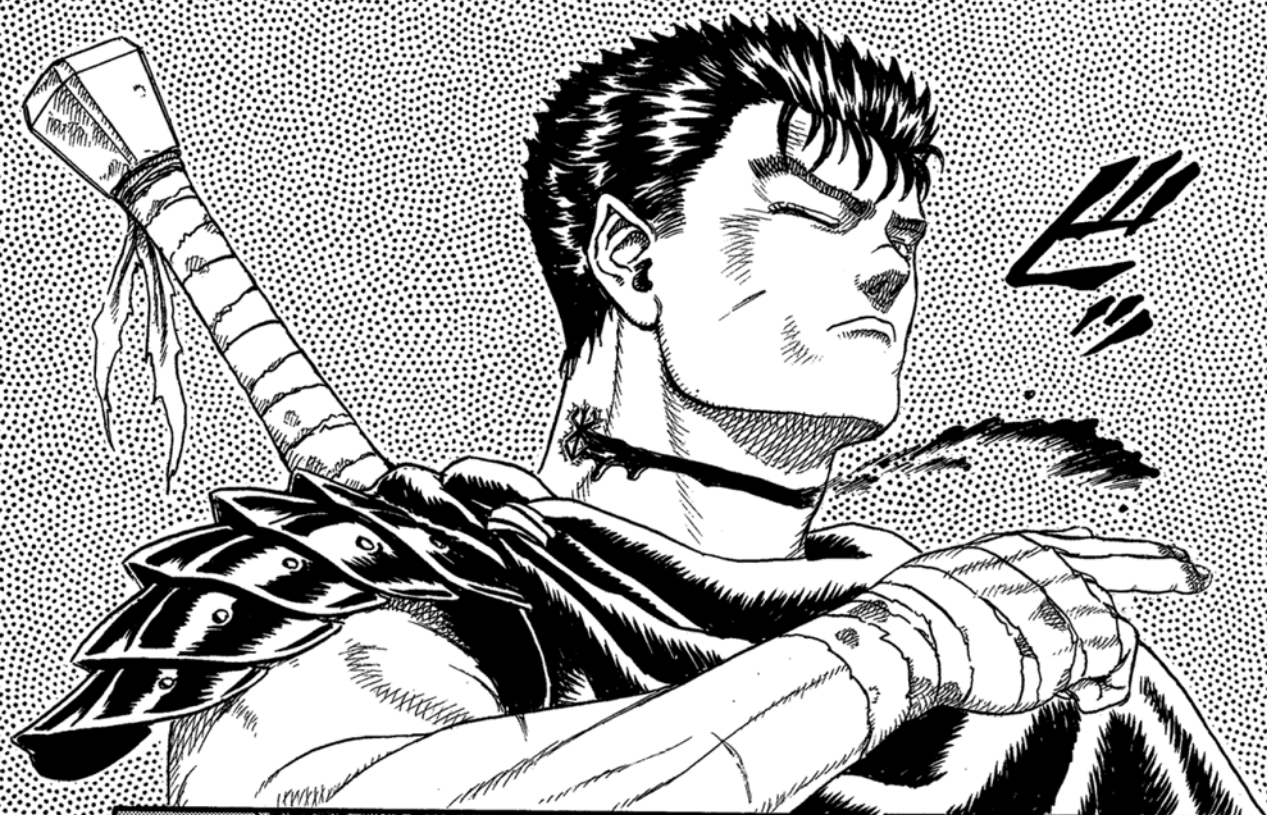


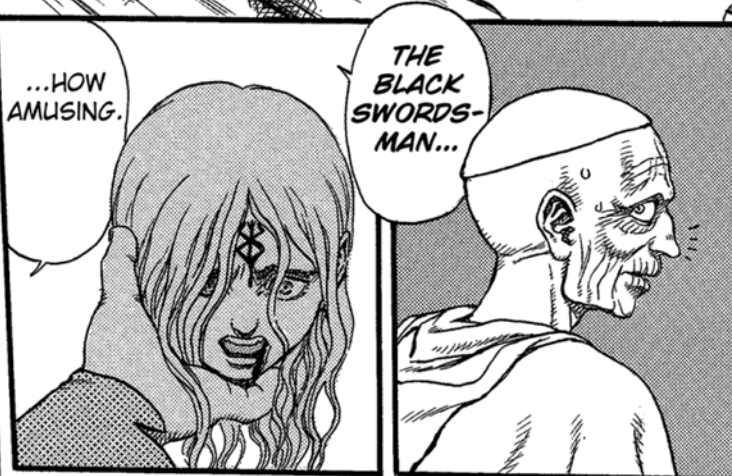
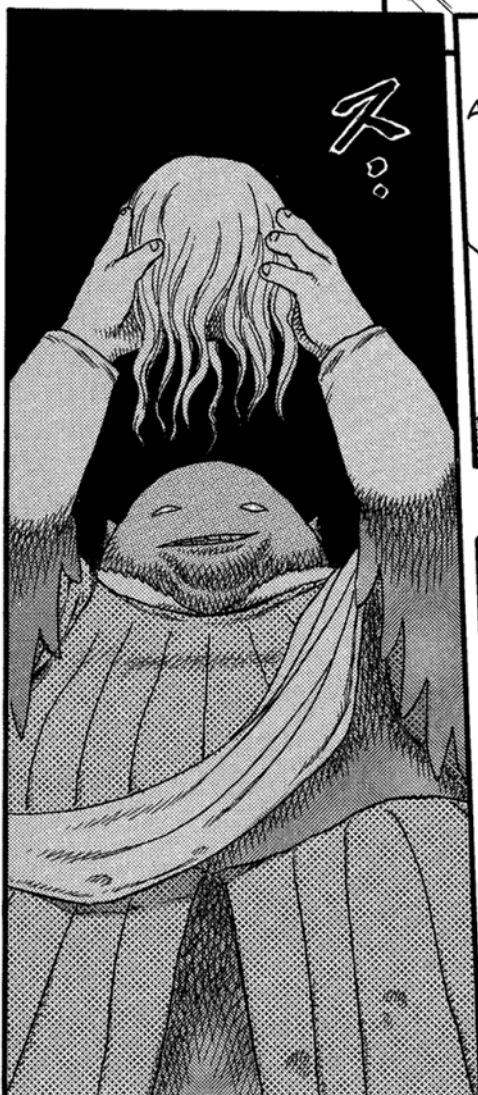


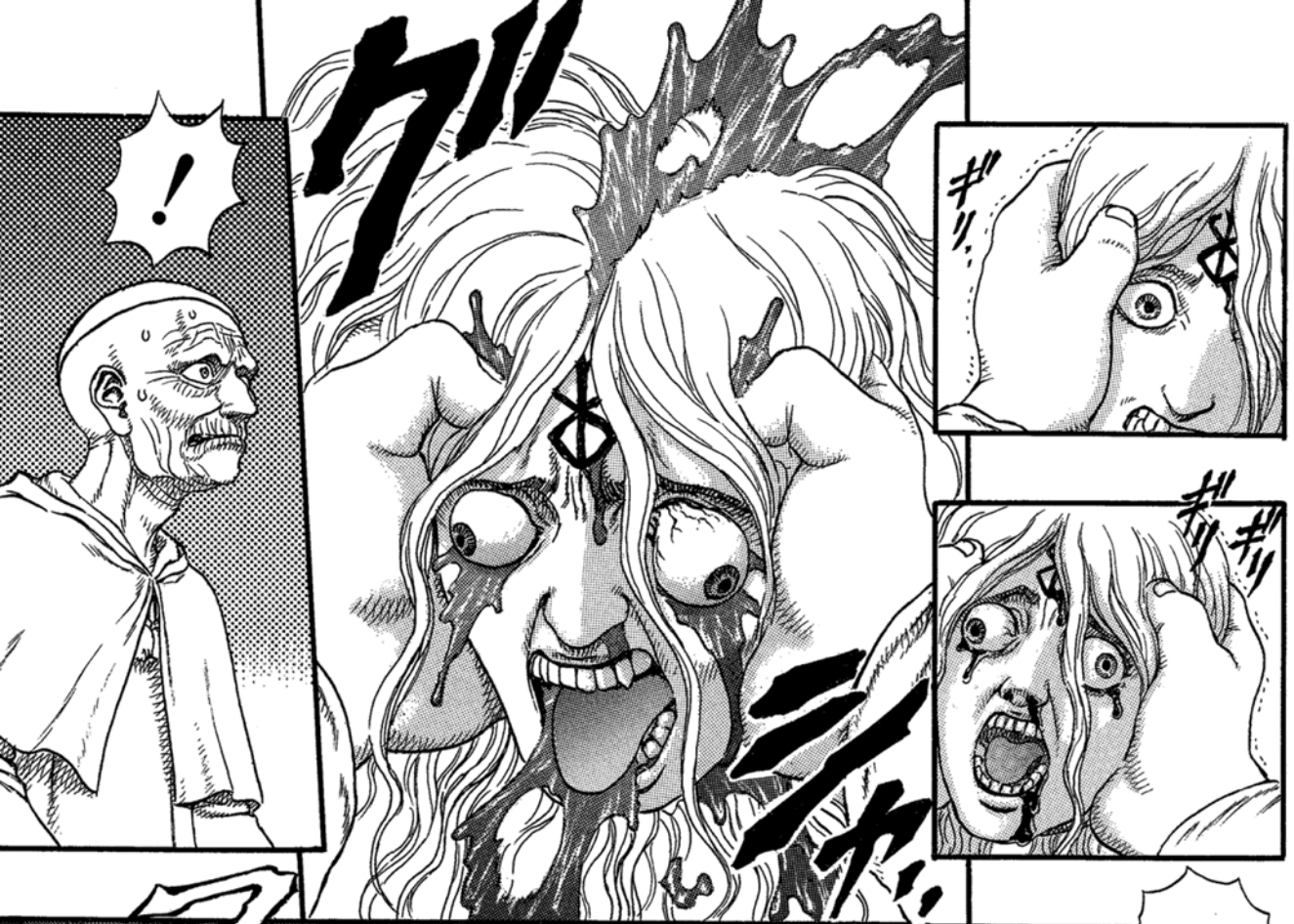


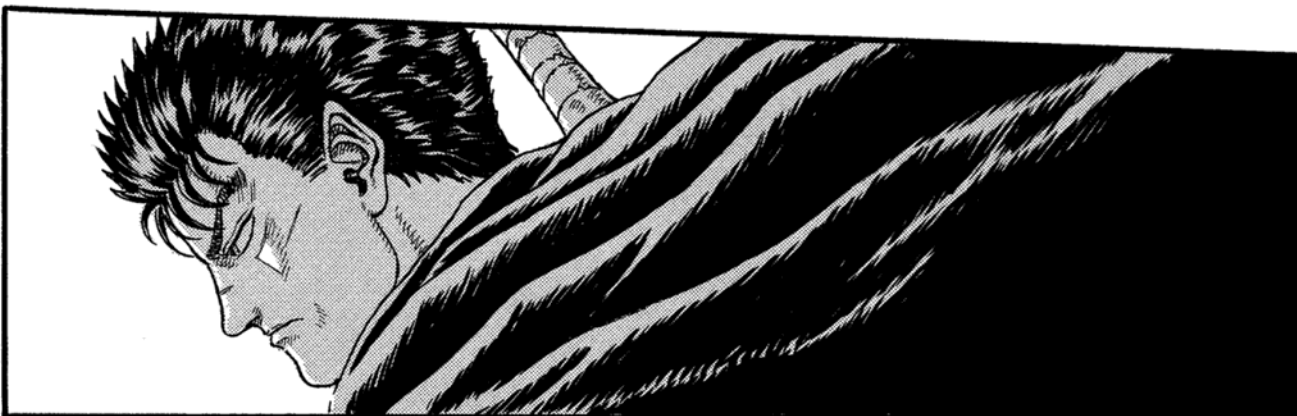
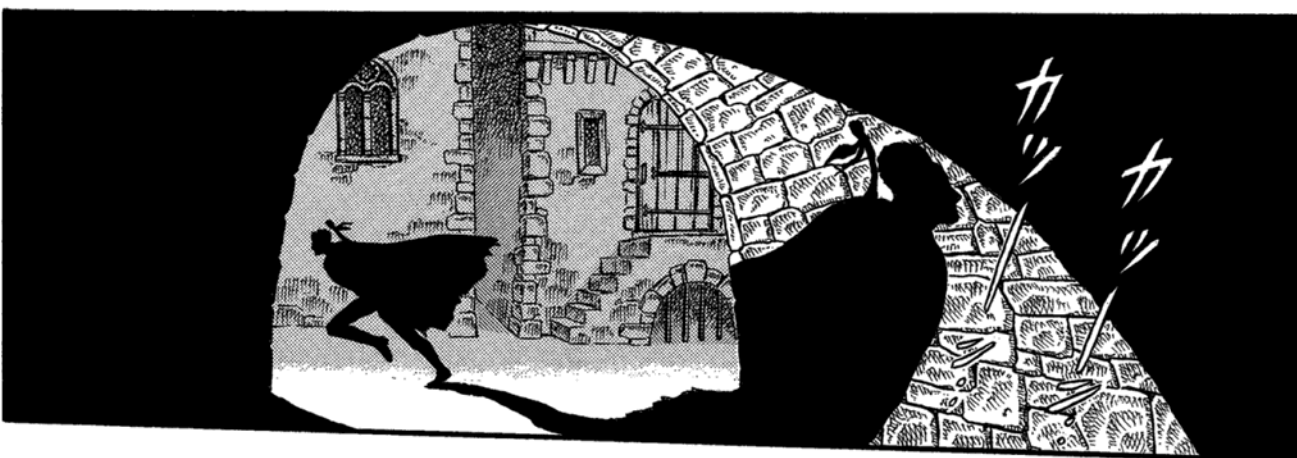
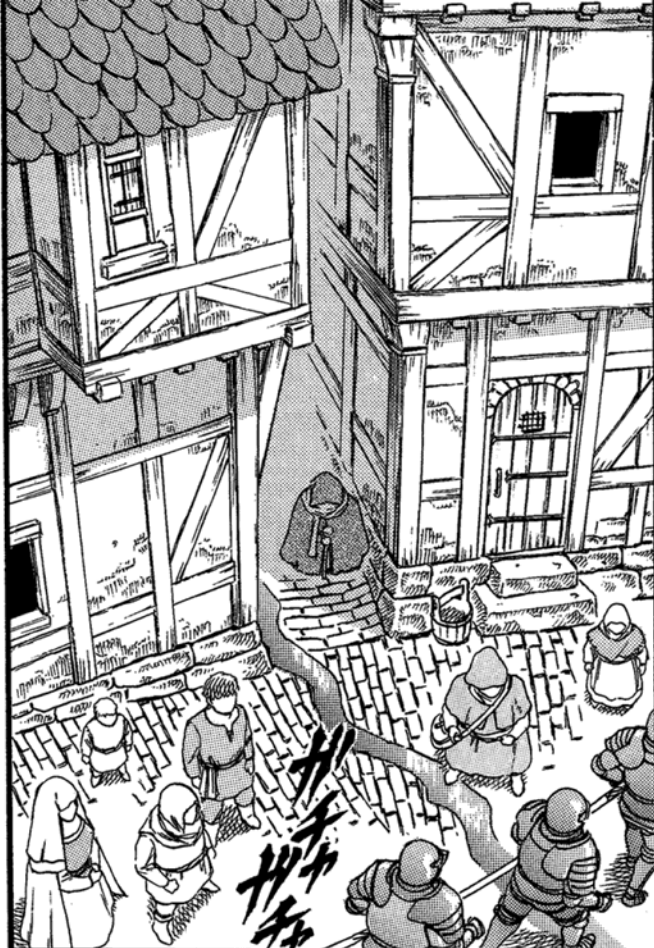
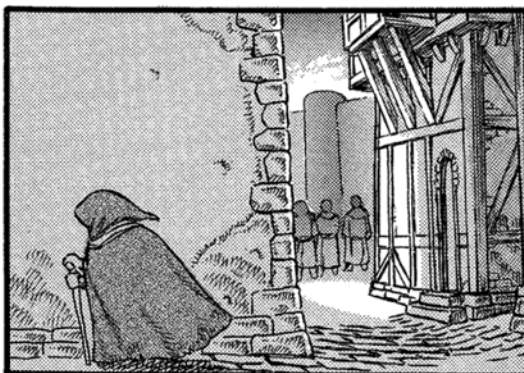
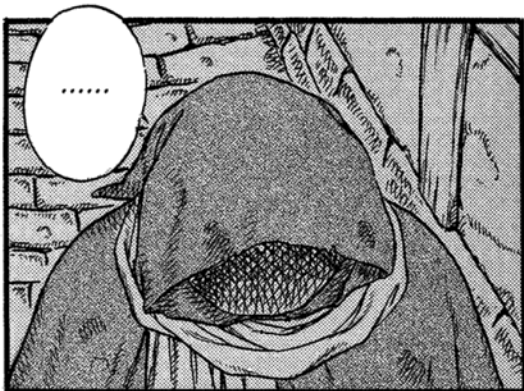


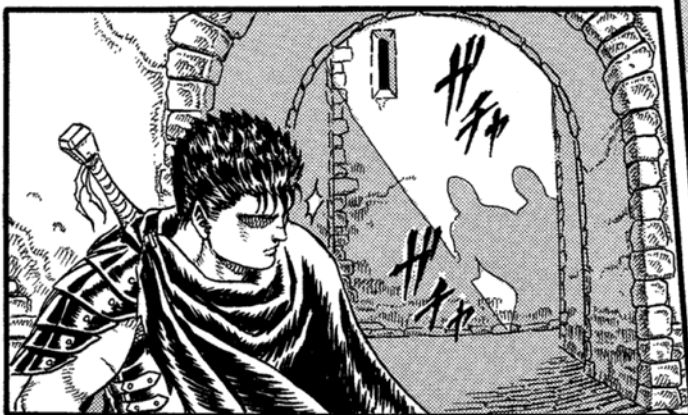


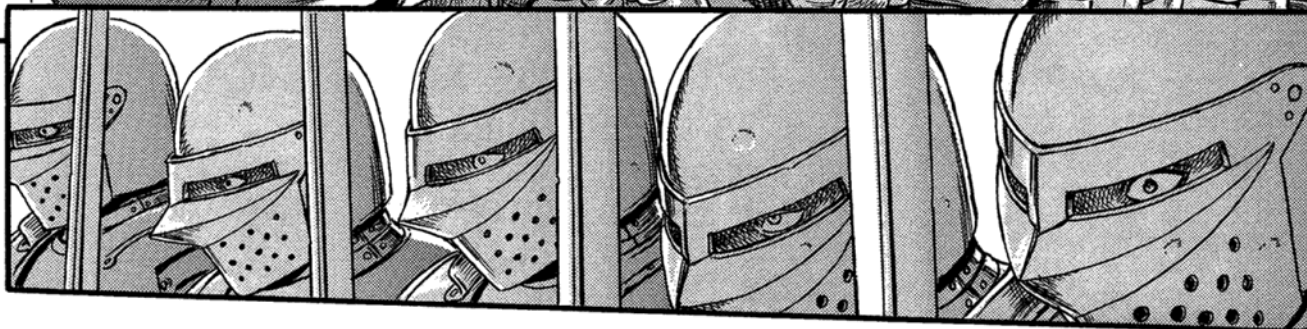
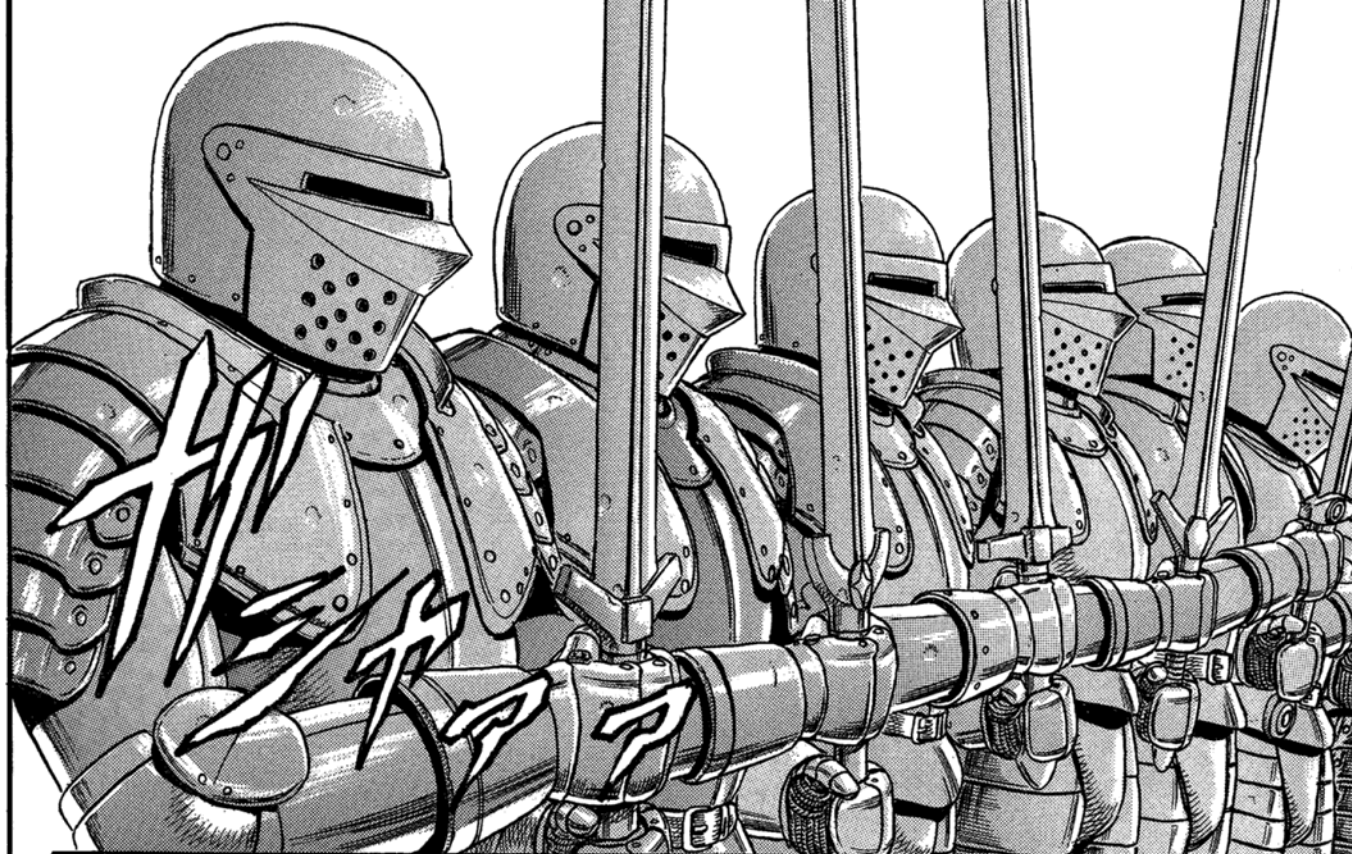






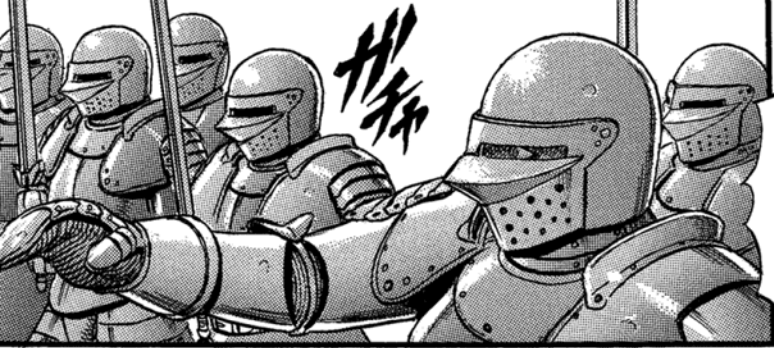




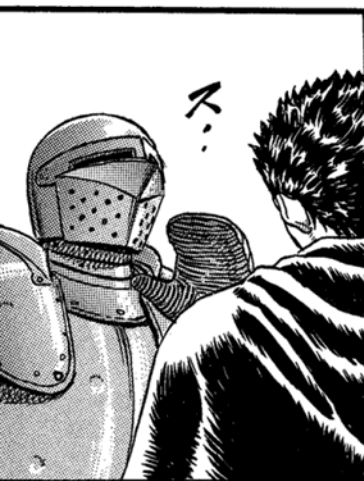
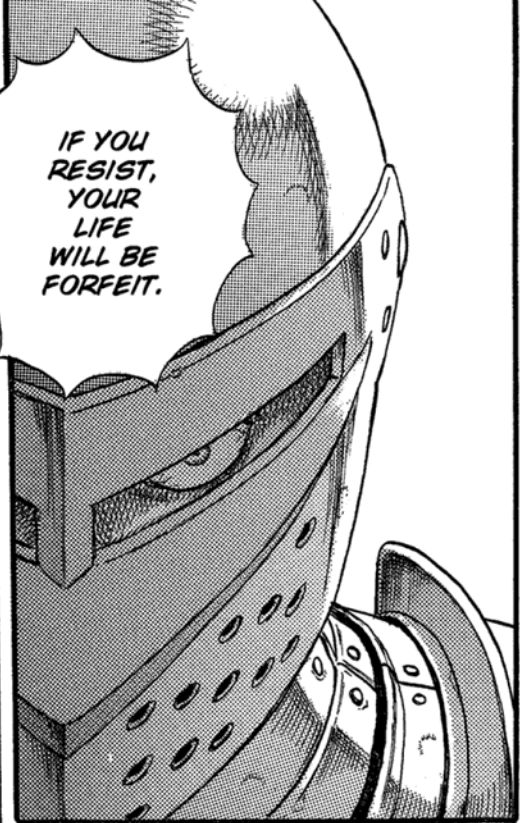
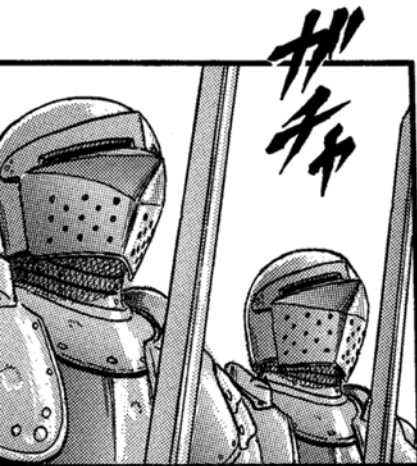


BY DECREE
OF THE
INQUISITION,
YOU ARE HEREBY
PLACED UNDER
ARREST FOR
CONSPIRING WITH
HERETICS!

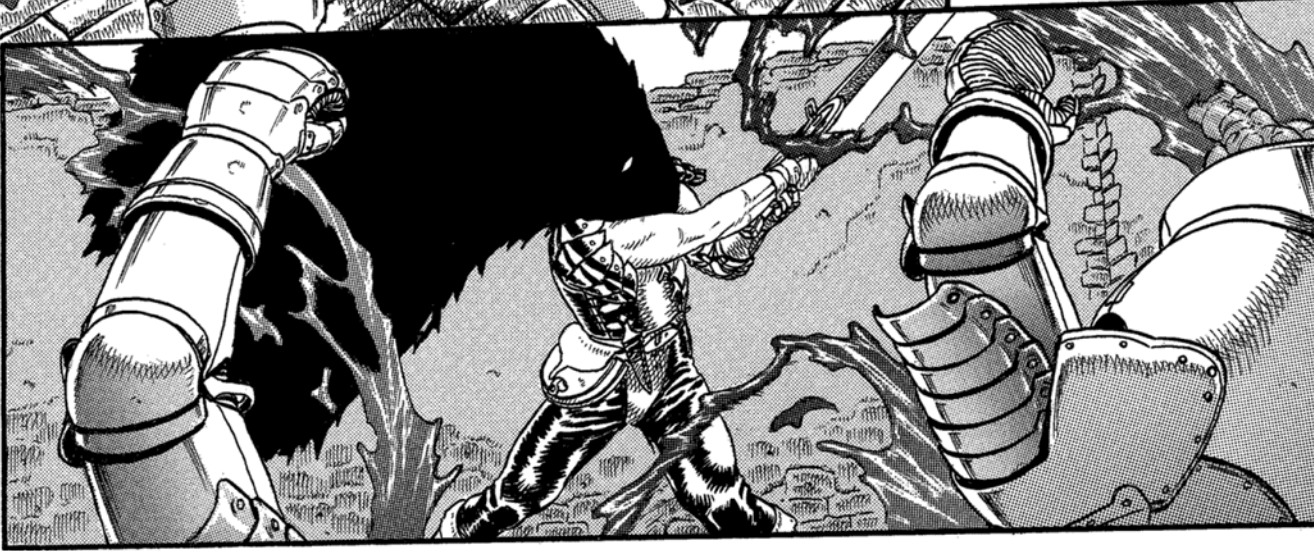
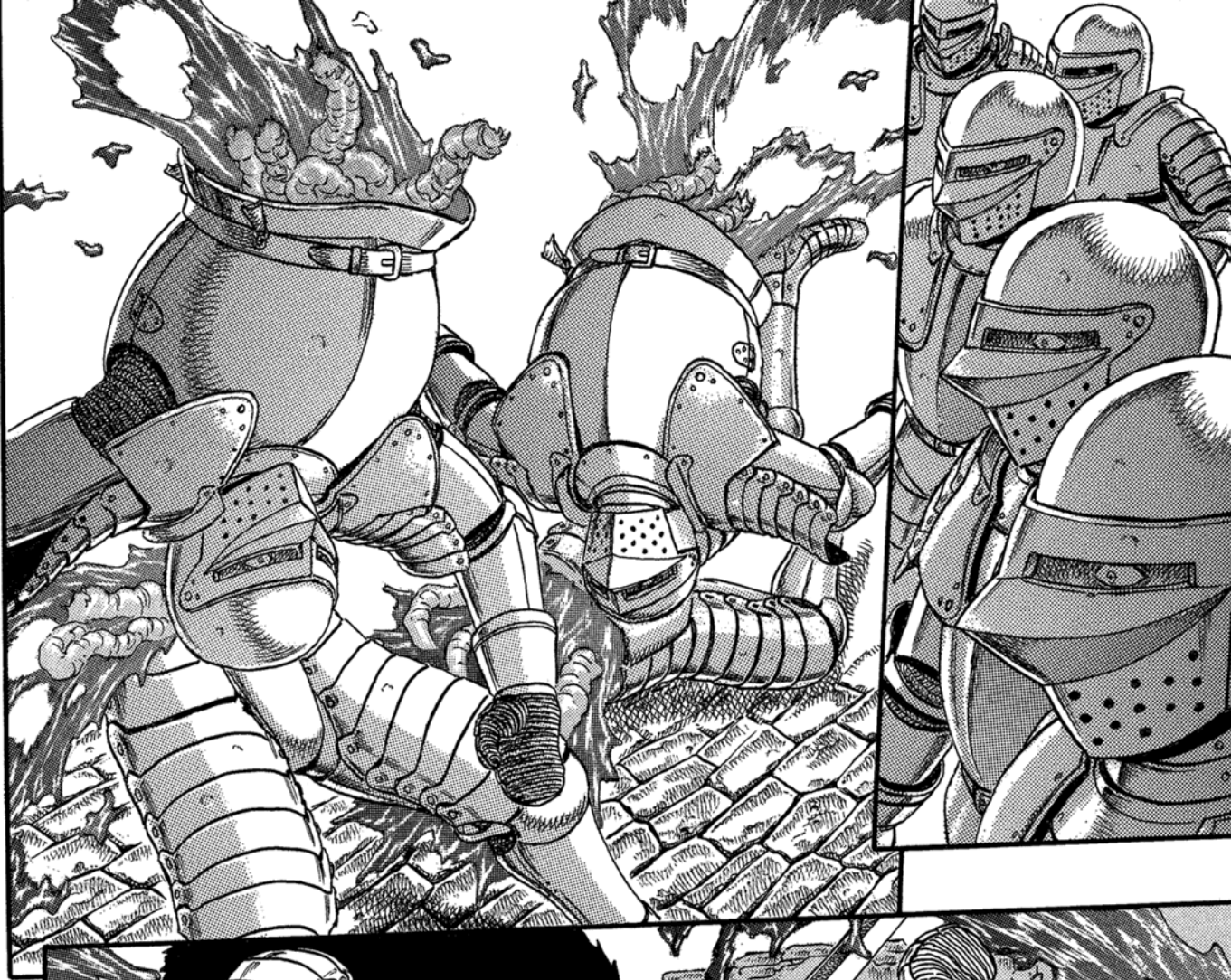




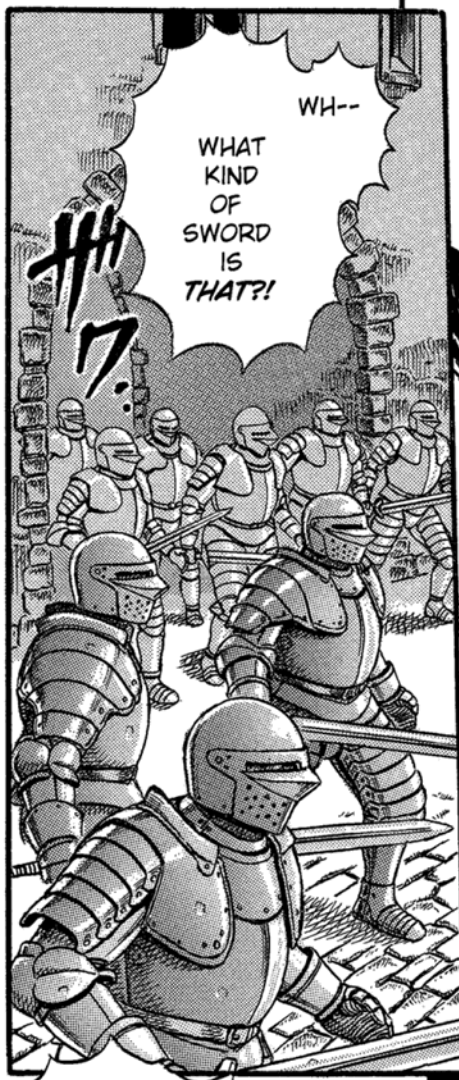
IF YOU
RESIST,
YOUR
LIFE
WILL BE
FORFEIT.





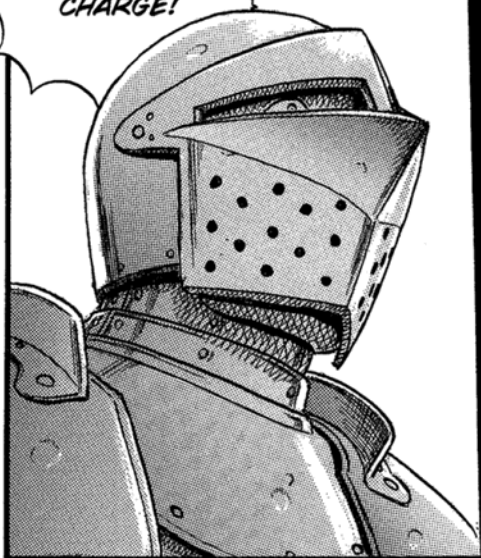






WH--
WHAT
KIND
OF
SWORD
IS
THAT?!

D-DON'T
JUST
STAND
THERE!
CHARGE!

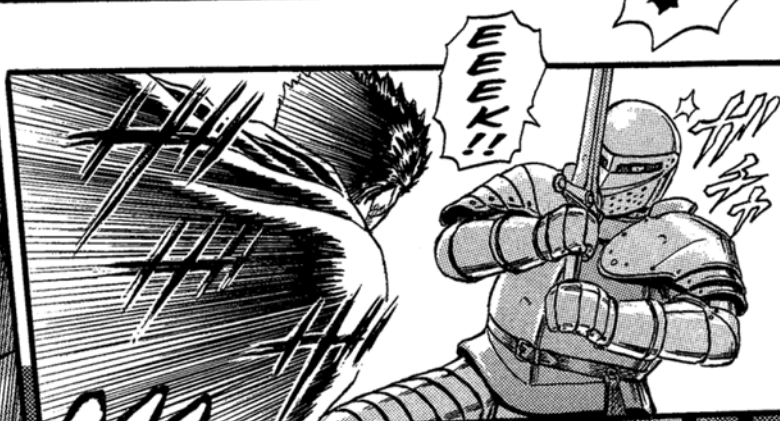
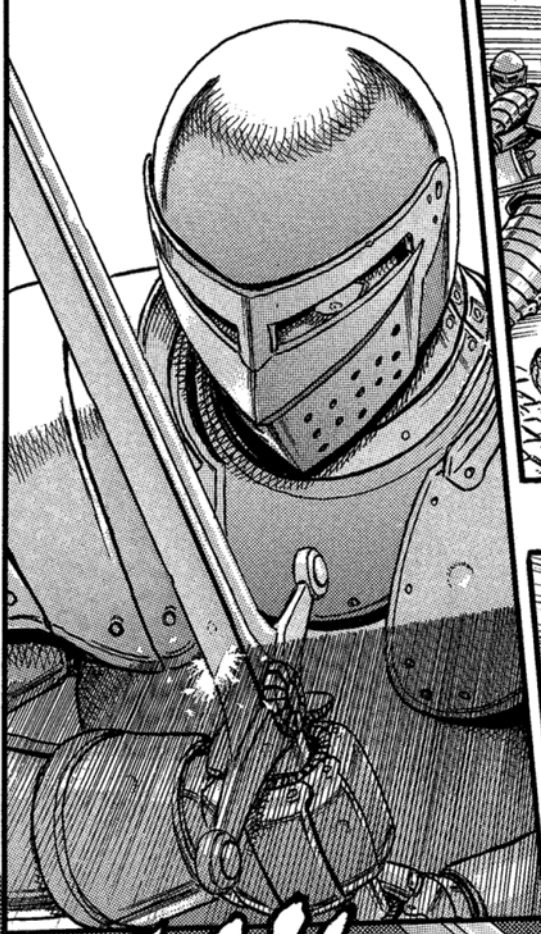


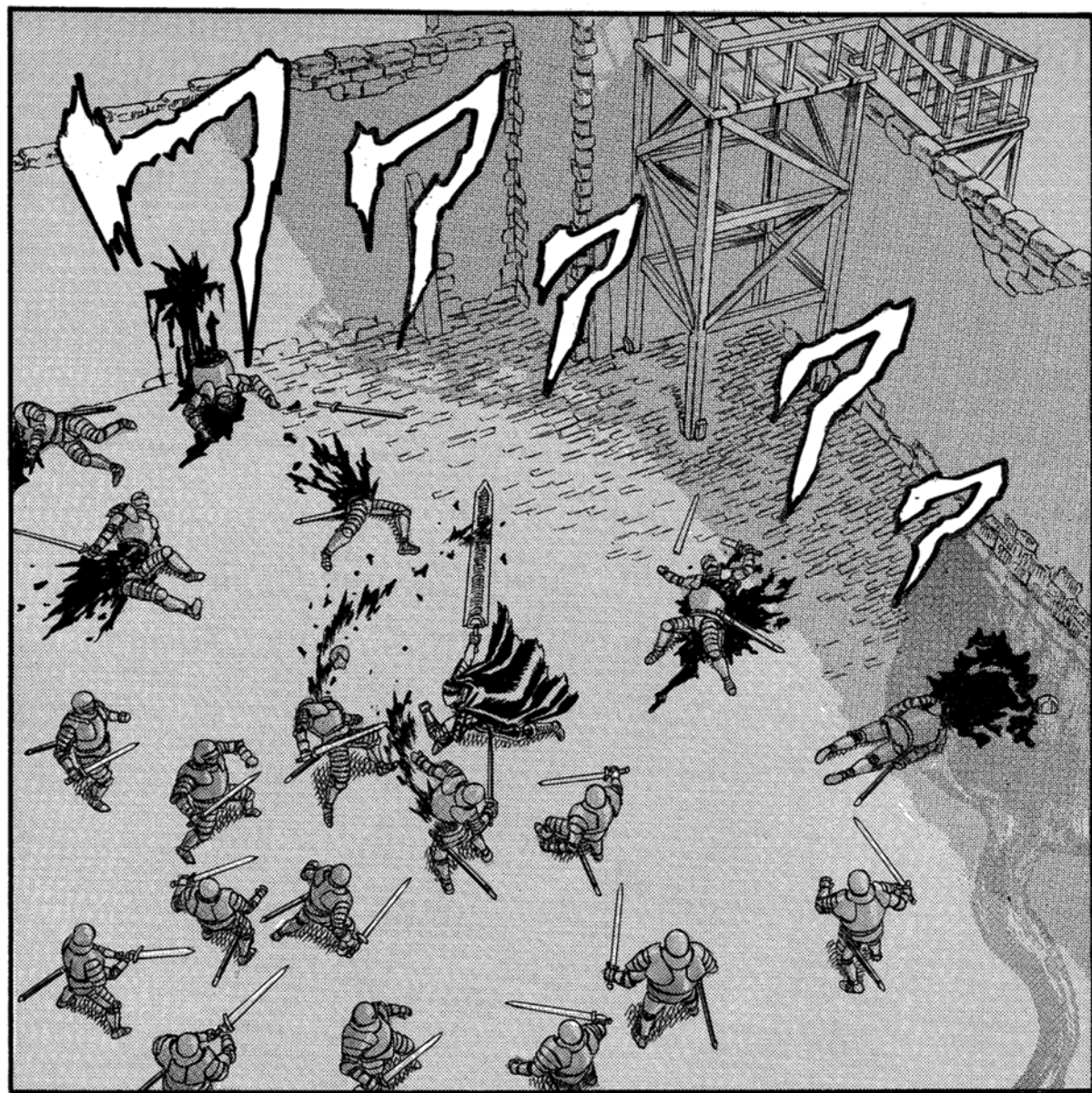
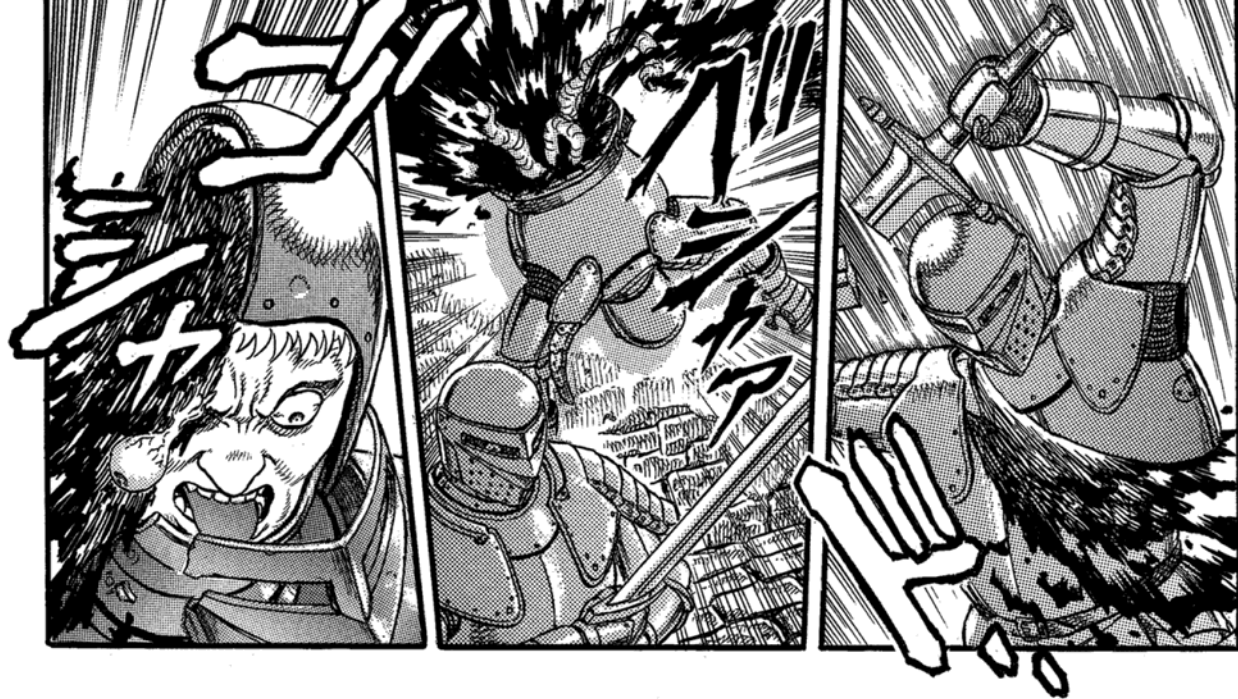
IT WAS MUCH
TOO BIG TO
BE CALLED
A SWORD.

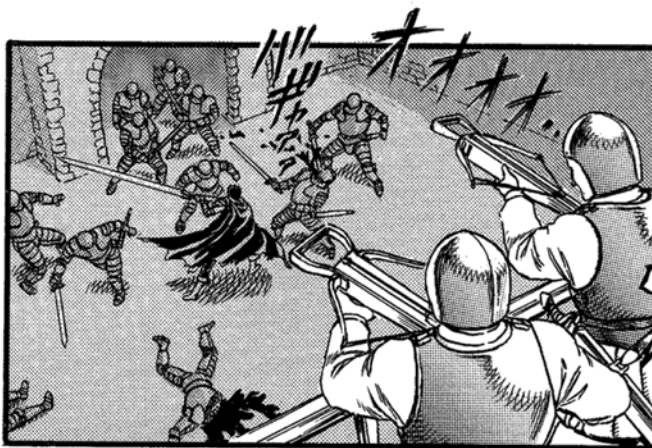
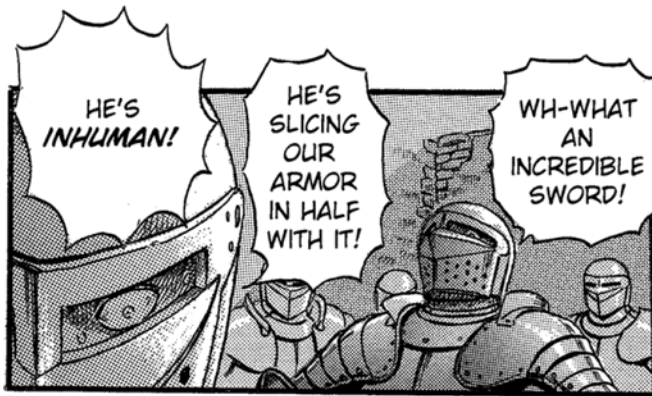
MASSIVE, THICK,
HEAVY AND FAR
TOO ROUGH.

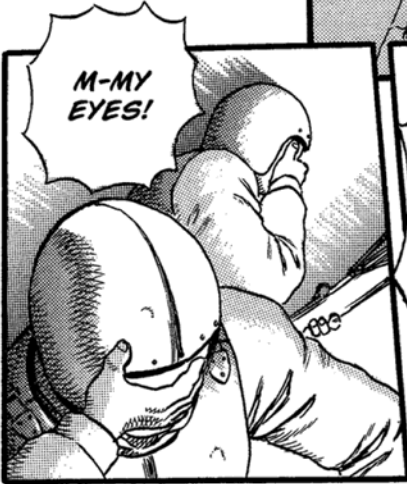
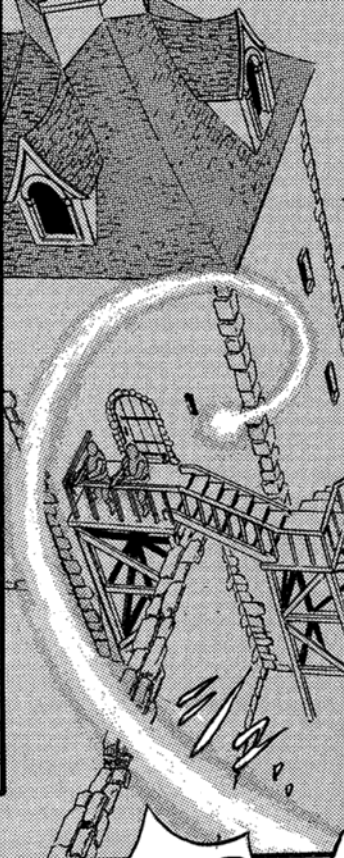
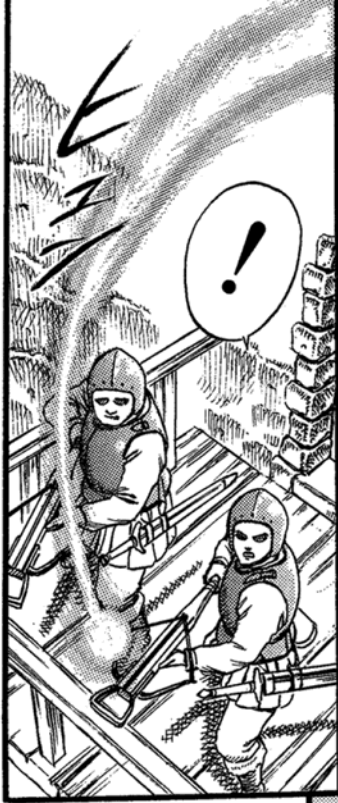
INDEED,
IT WAS
LIKE
A HEAP
OF RAW
IRON.



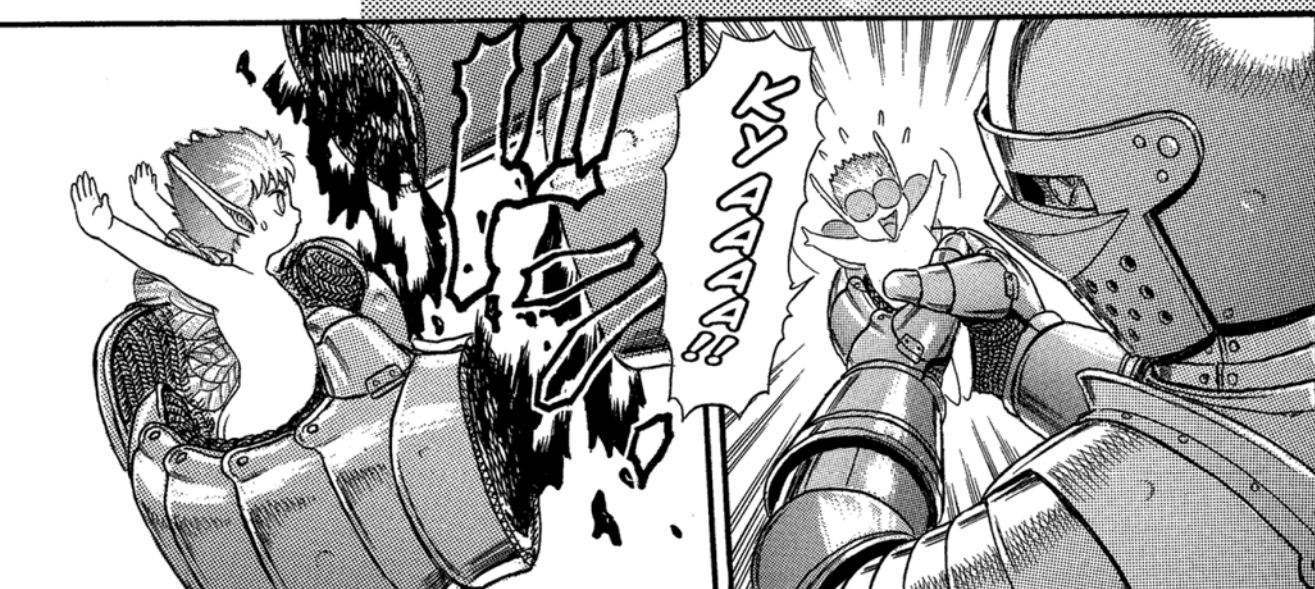


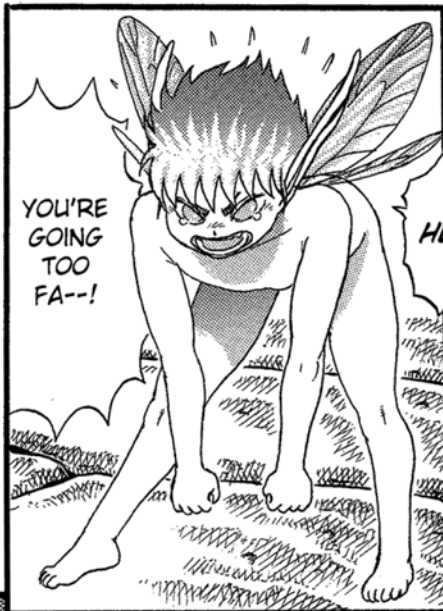






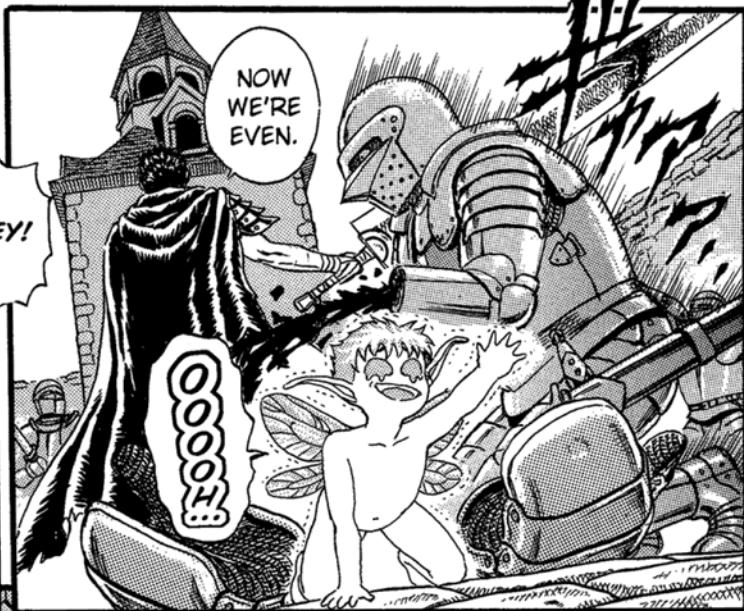






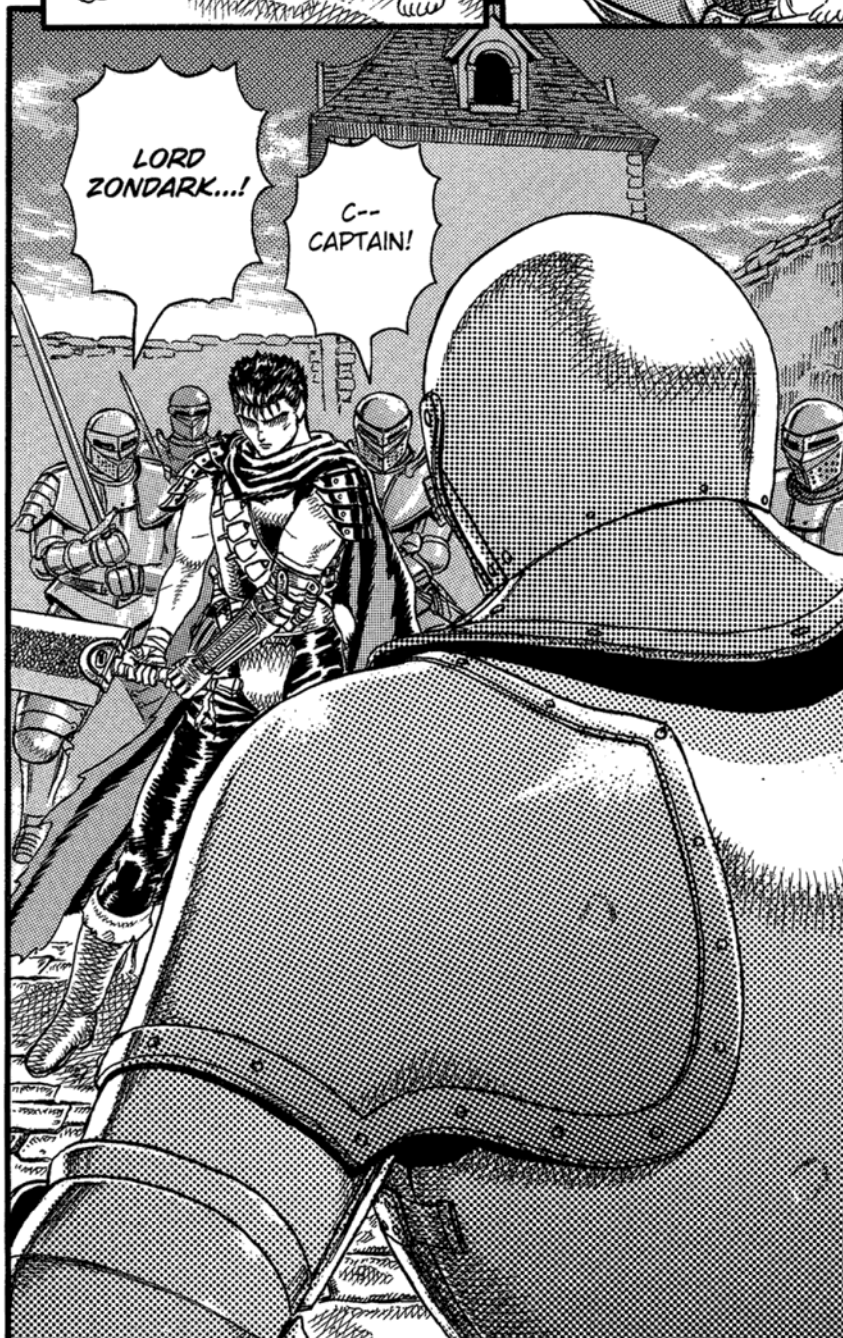
YOU'RE GOING TOO FA--!

HEY!



NOW WE'RE EVEN.

QOOO!!

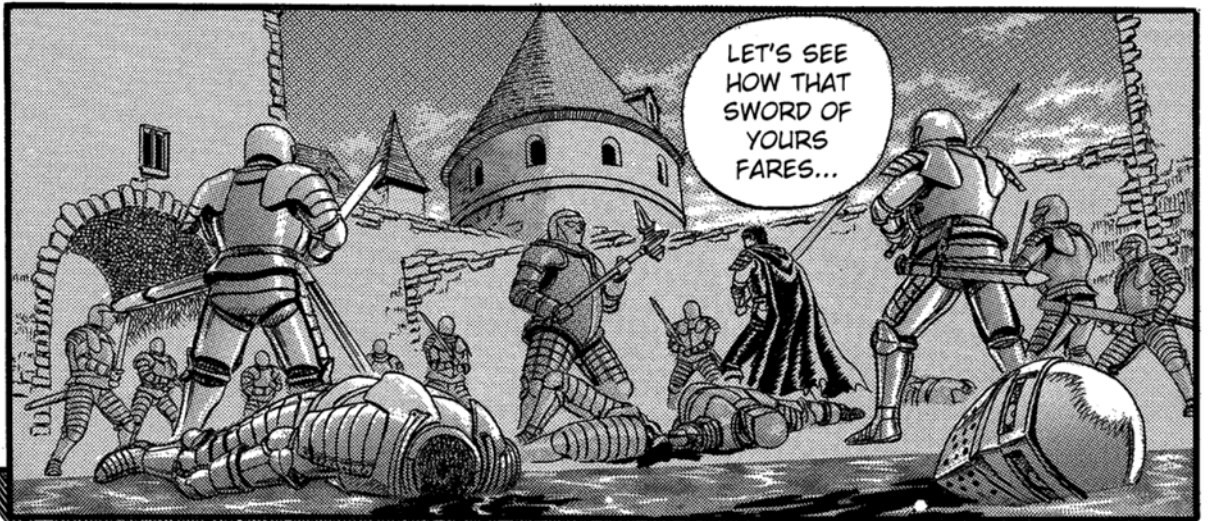


LORD ZONDARK...!

C-- CAPTAIN!

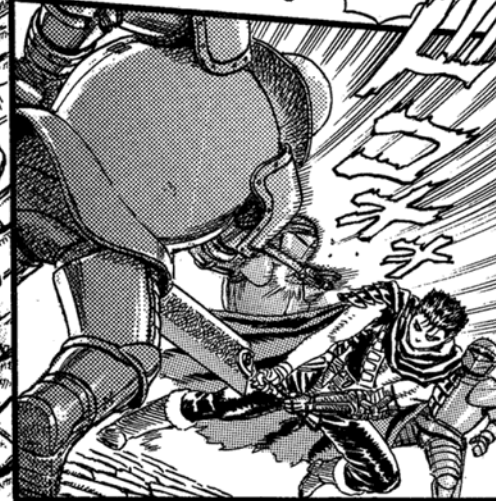
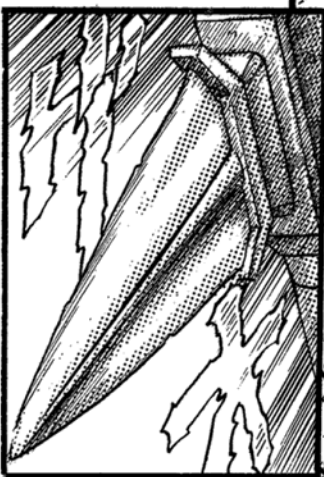
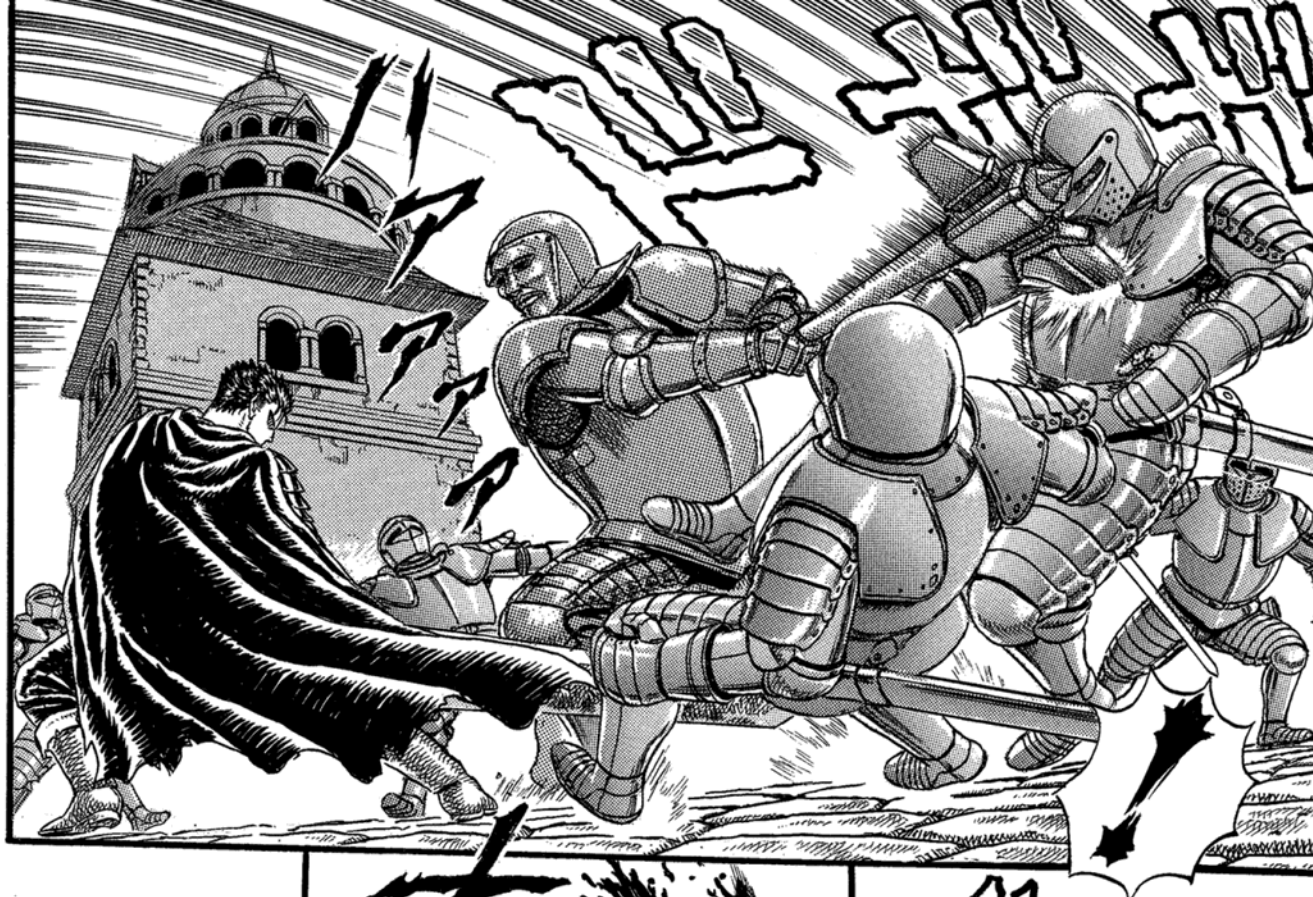




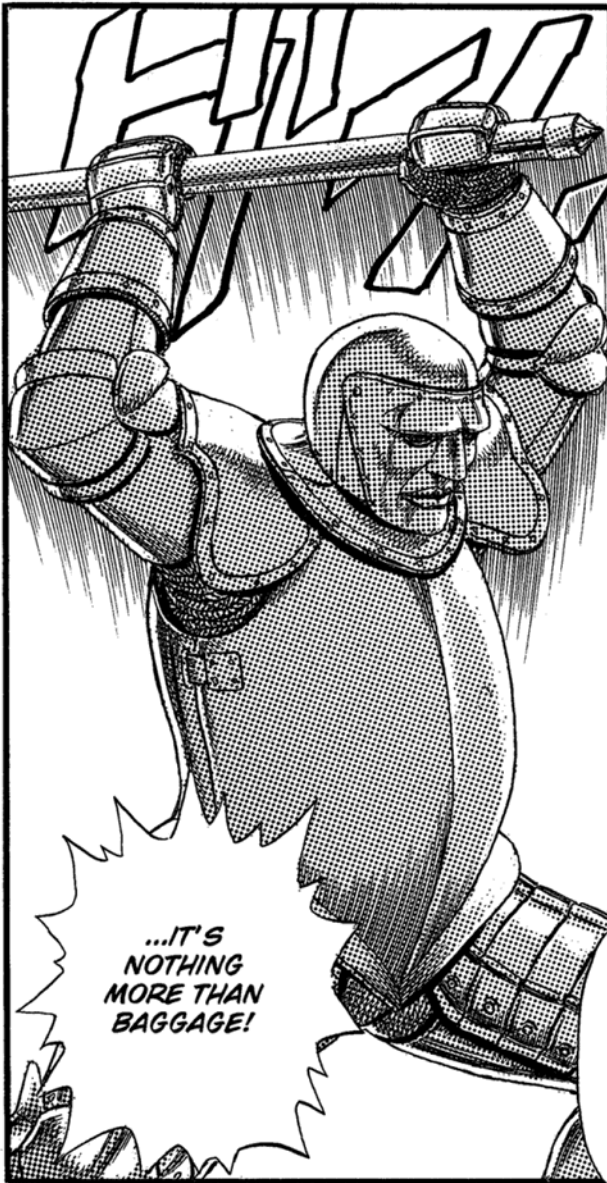


...WHEN
I PUT IT
TO THE
TEST
AGAINST
THIS WAR
HAMMER!

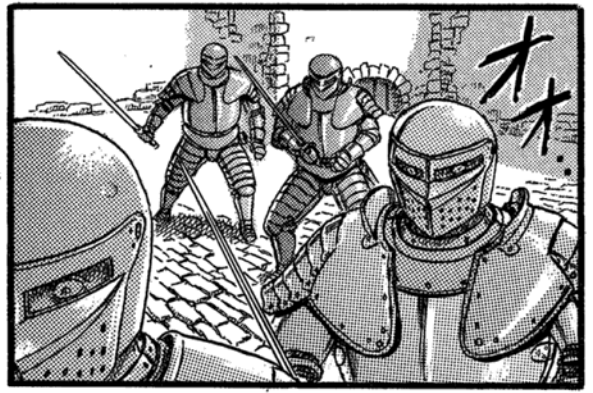




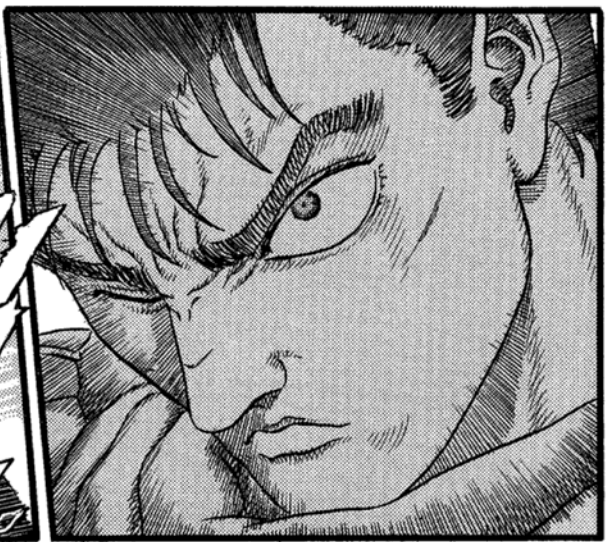
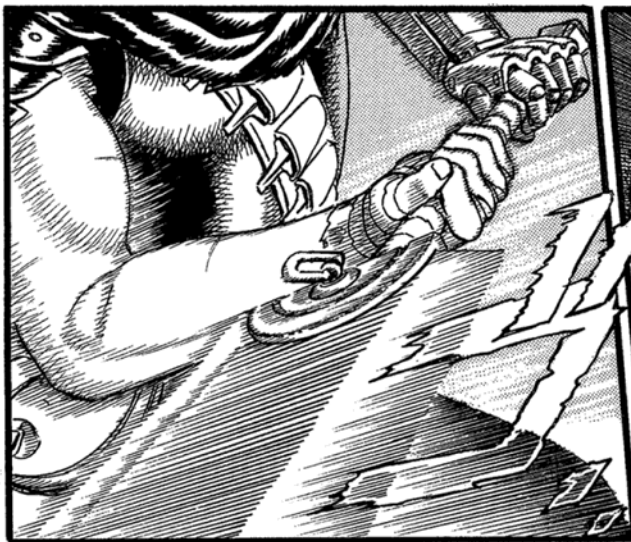


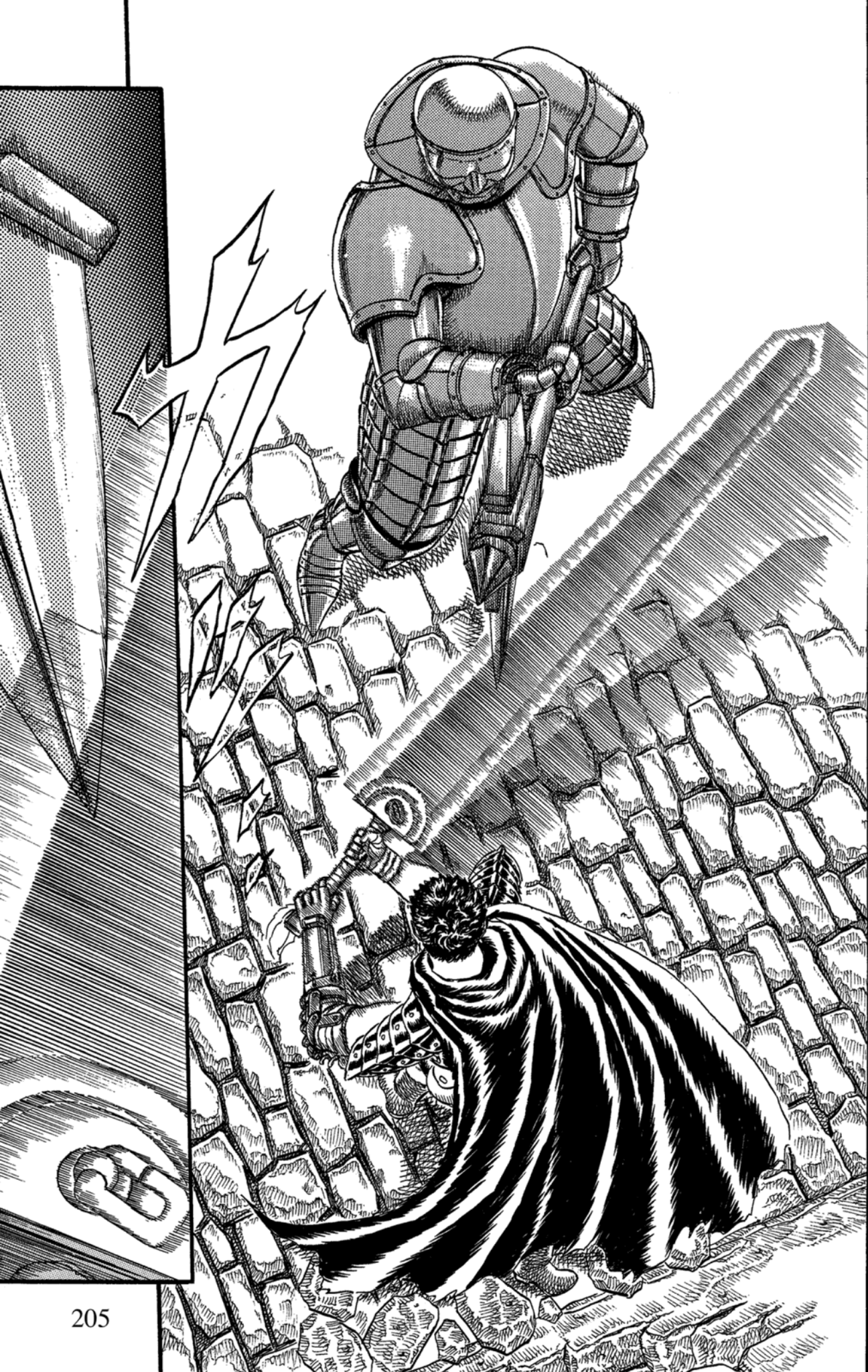


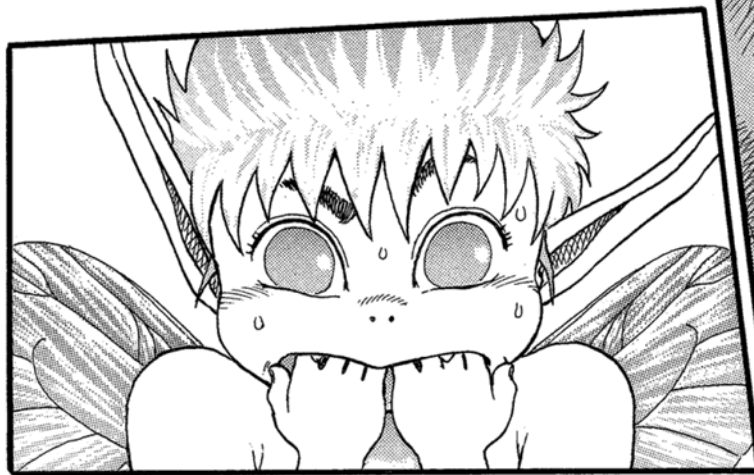
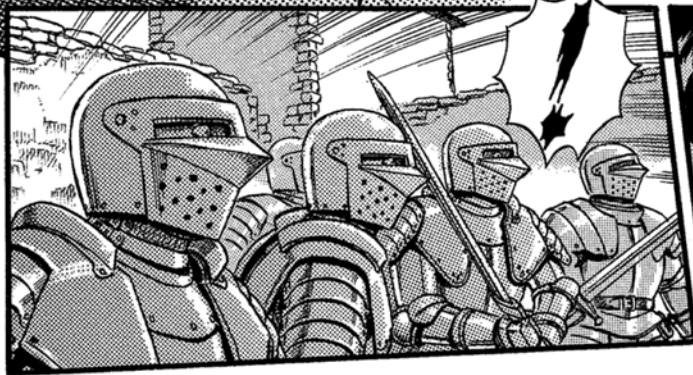
...IT'S
NOTHING
MORE THAN
BAGGAGE!



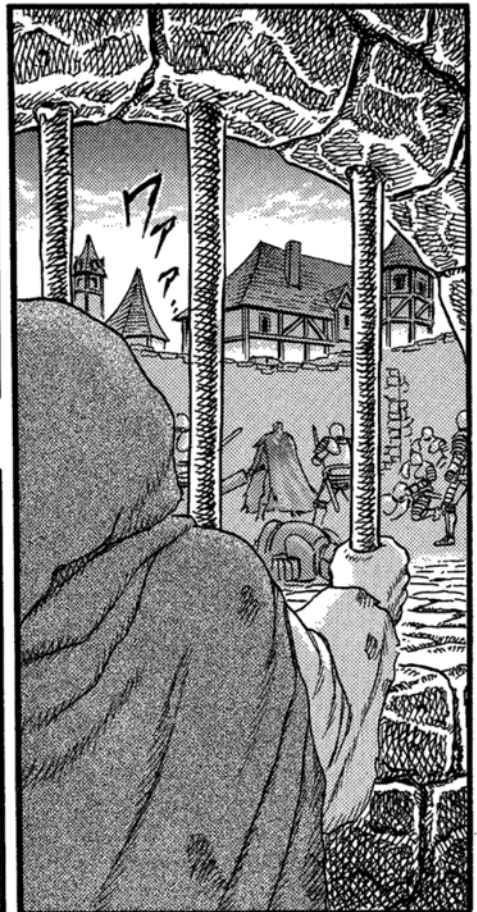
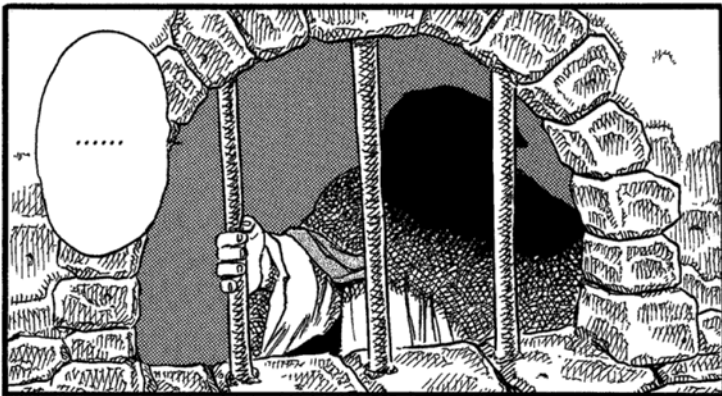
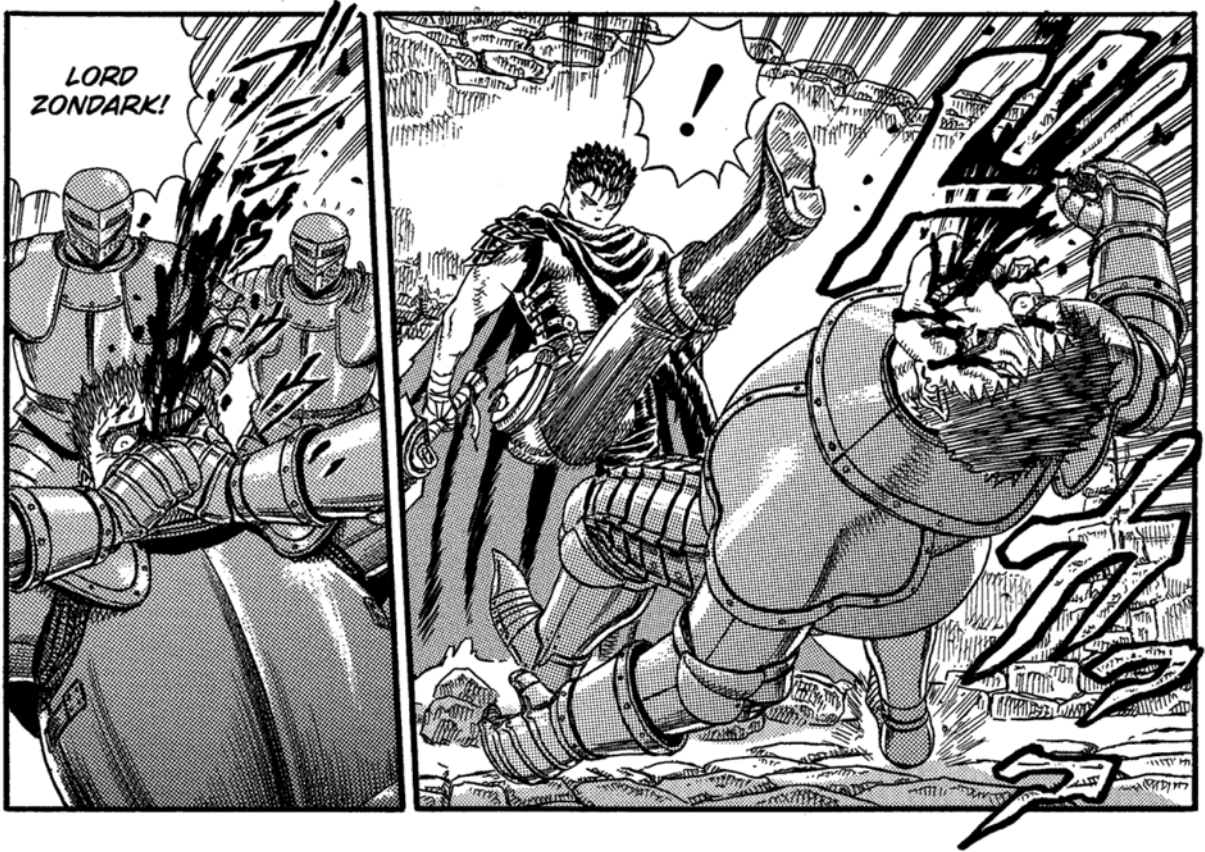
SEE, IT'S
NOT JUST
A QUESTION
OF SIZE.
IF YOU CAN'T
HANDLE YOUR
WEAPON...

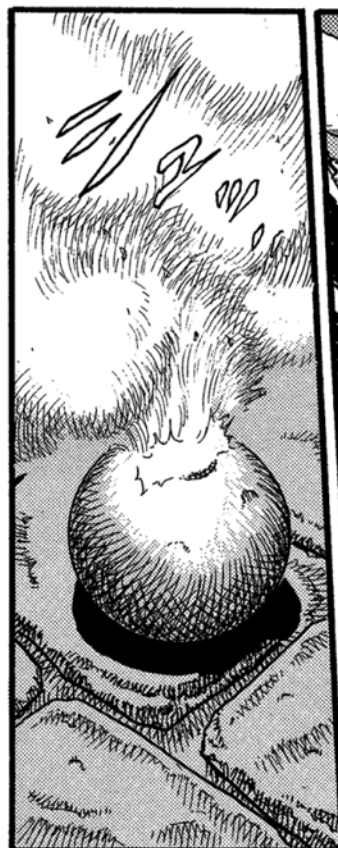


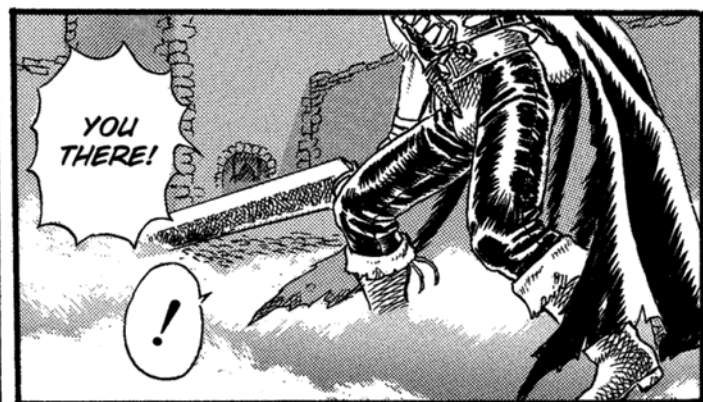








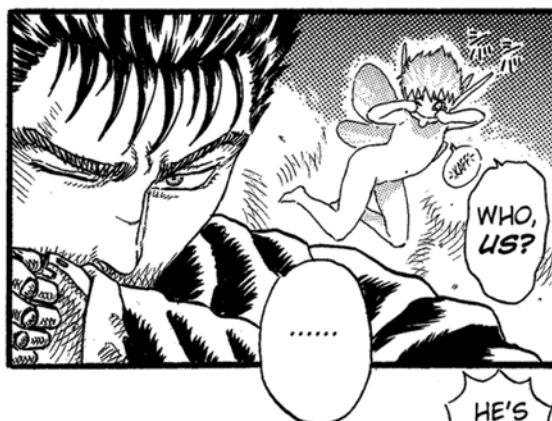






AH!
WAIT
FOR
ME!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!?
HURRY
UP!

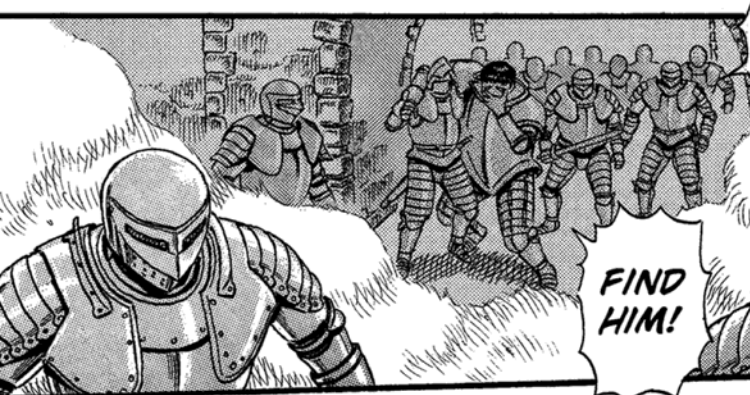


WHO,
US?



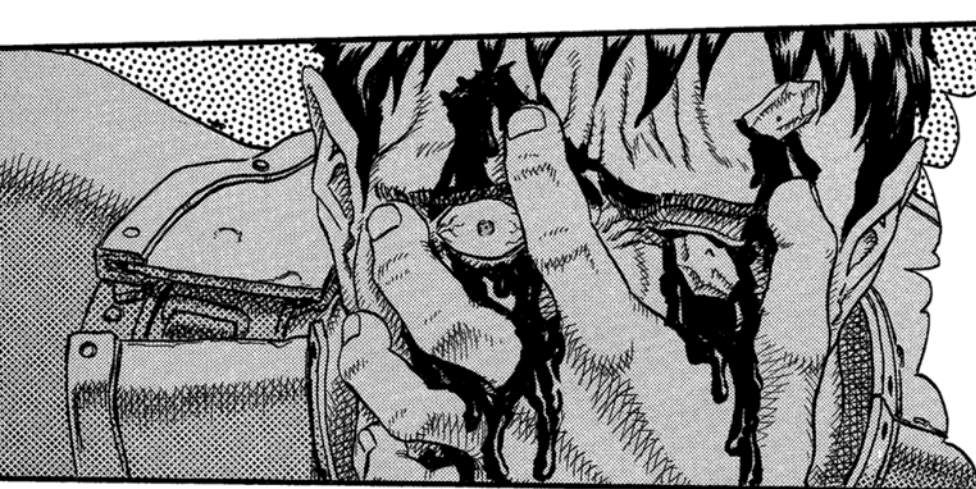
HE'S
STILL
HERE!

W-
WHERE?
FIND
HIM!



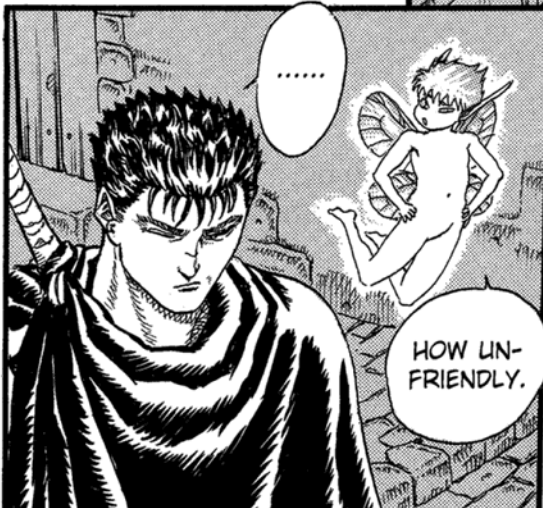
DON'T
LET THE
BASTARD
ESCAPE...

FIND
HIM!



KILL
HIM...

KILL
HIM!!





HERE
WE
ARE.



YOU NEVER
KNOW WHEN
YOU MIGHT BE
ACCUSED OF
HERESY, OR
BY WHOM.



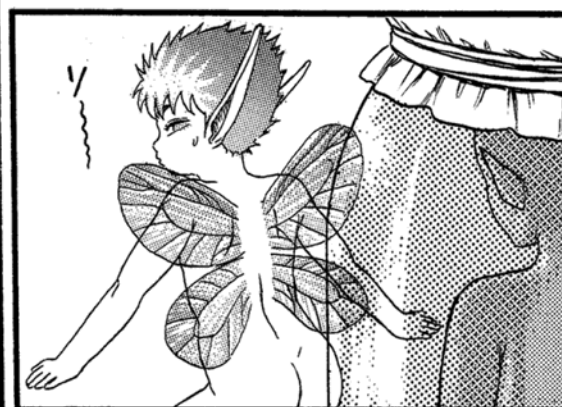
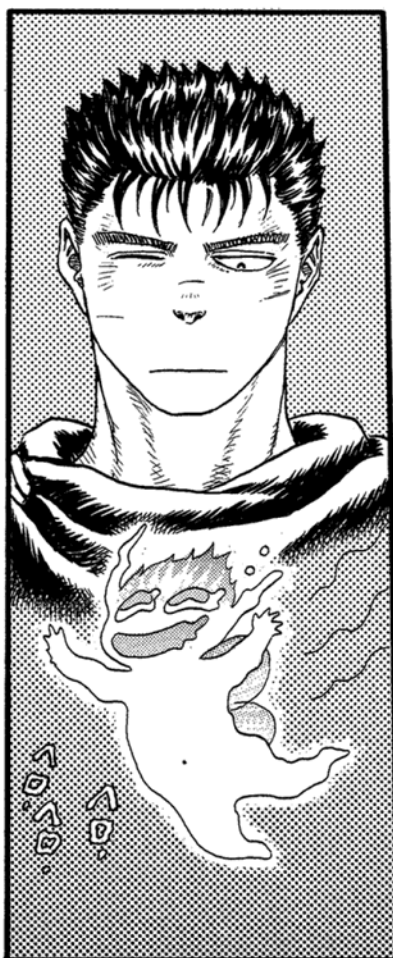
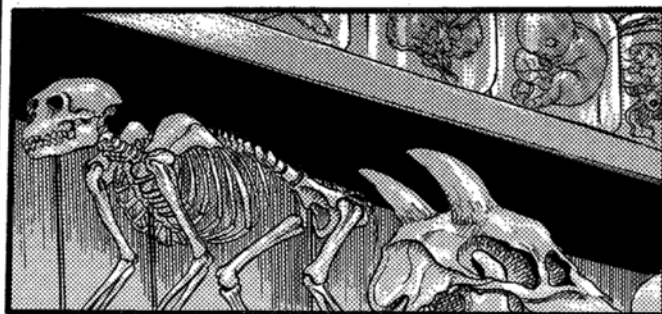
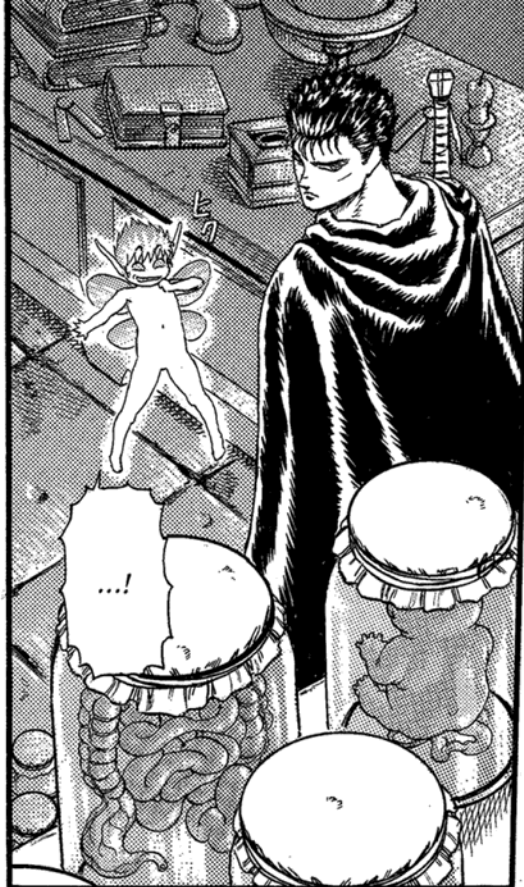
IT'S
BECAUSE
EVERYONE'S
**SUS-
PICIOUS.**

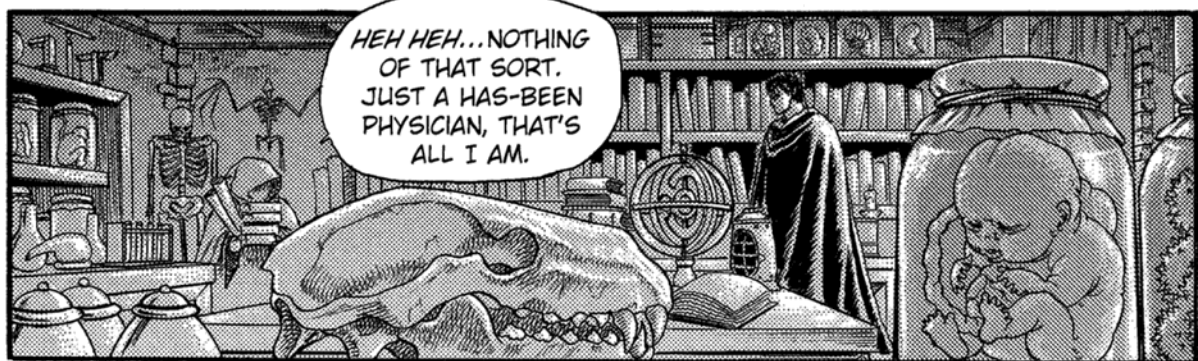
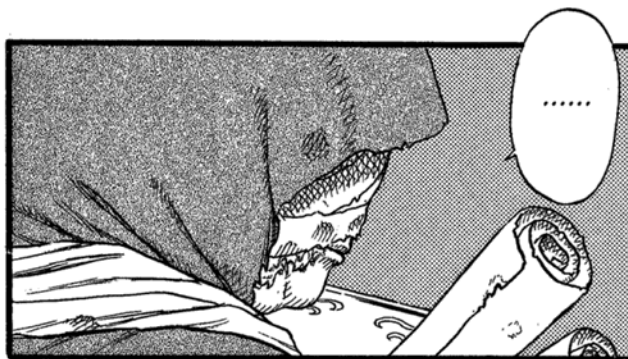
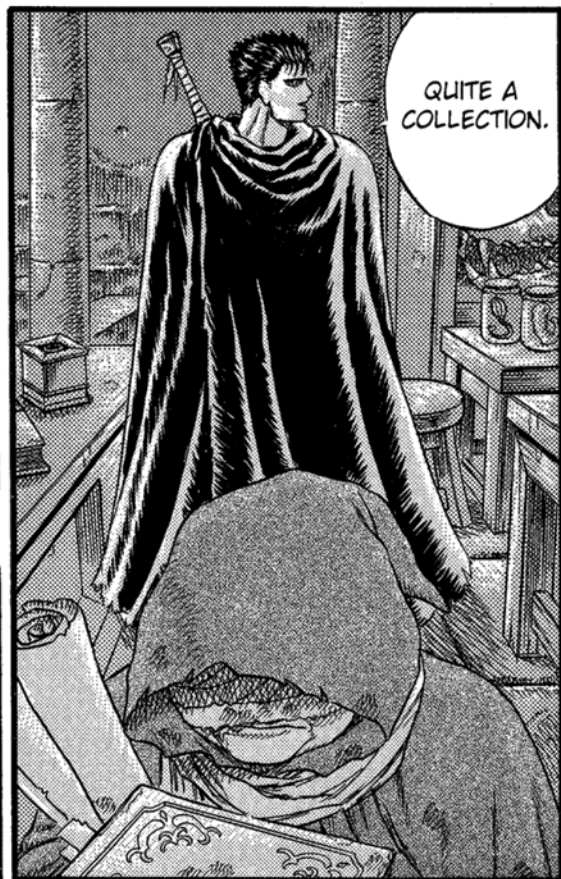


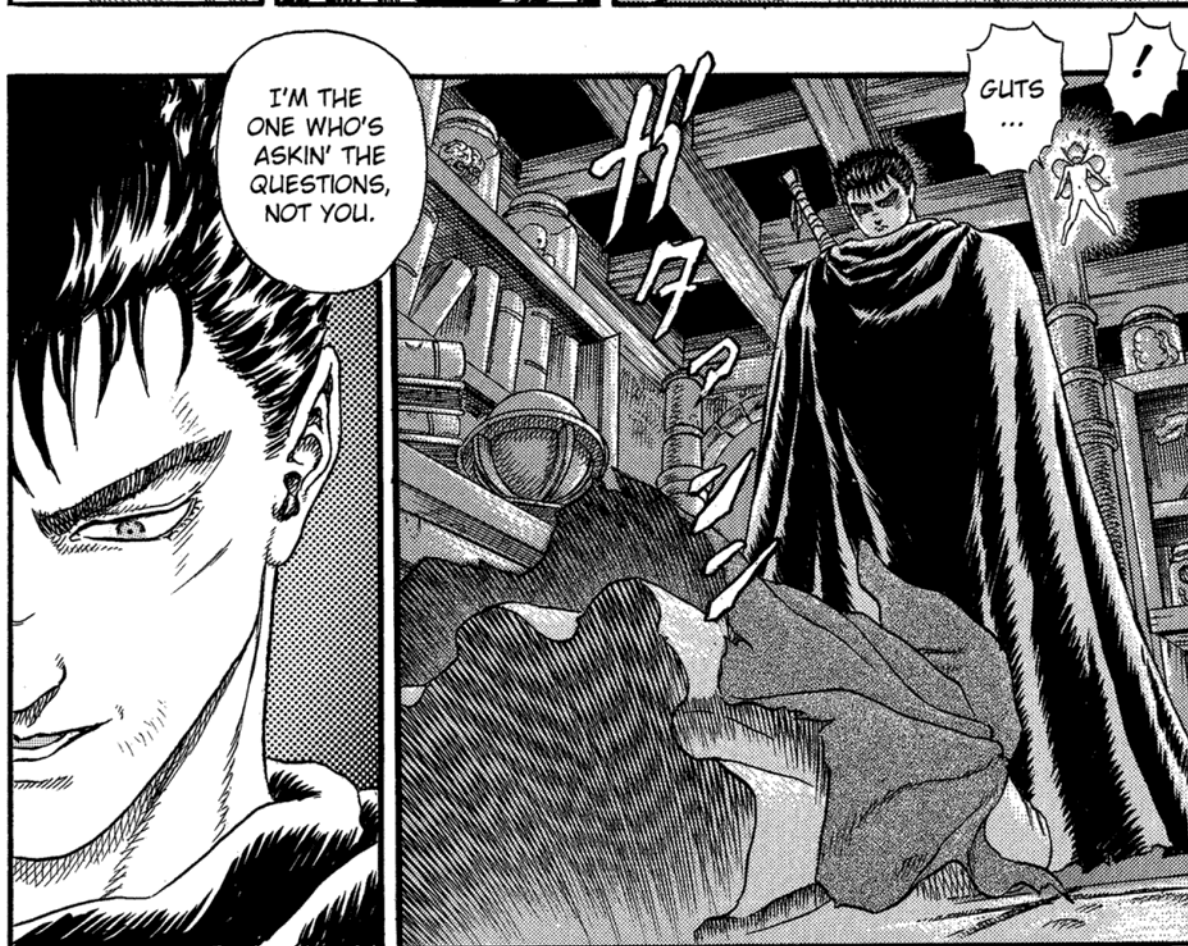
IN THIS
TOWN,
PEOPLE
ARE A
THING
TO BE
FEARED.

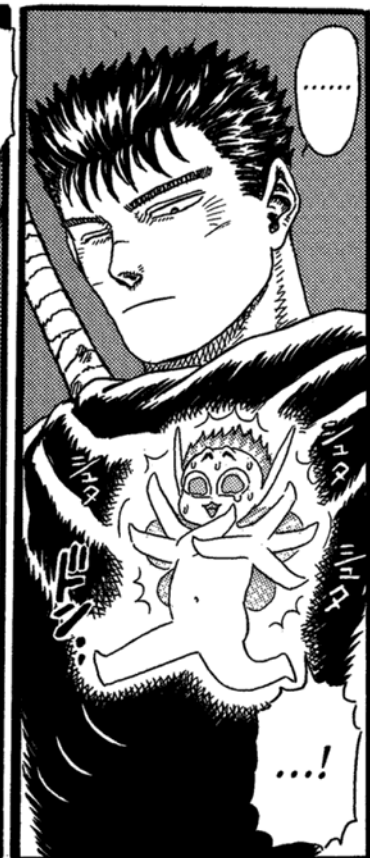
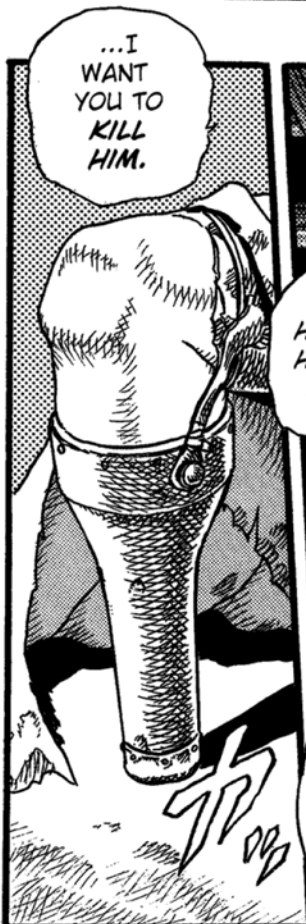
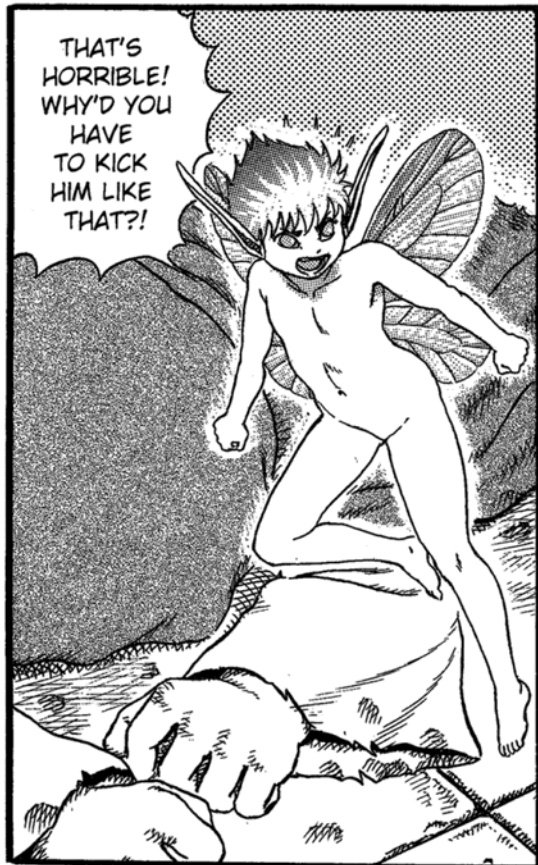
AND THEY'RE
NOT JUST AFRAID
OF STRANGERS.
ACQUAINTANCES,
NEIGHBORS,
FRIENDS, EVEN
FAMILY...

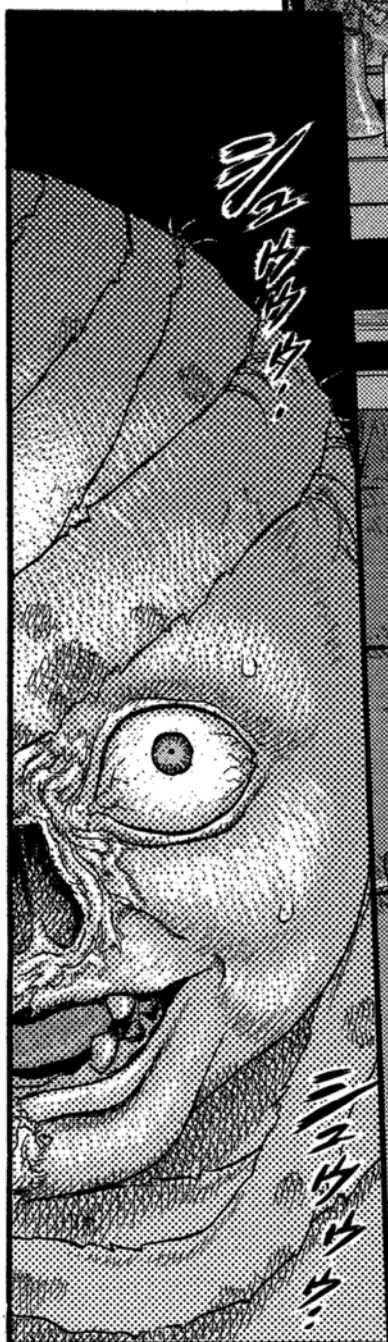








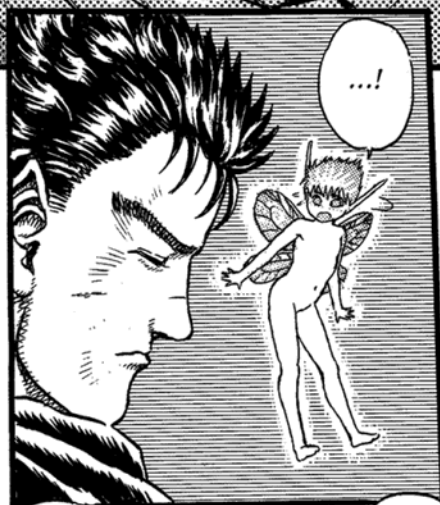




I
WANT YOU
TO CUT
HIM INTO
LITTLE
PIECES...

...THAT
DEMON!





THAT FIEND CUT THEM UP PIECE BY PIECE... AND ATE THEM!

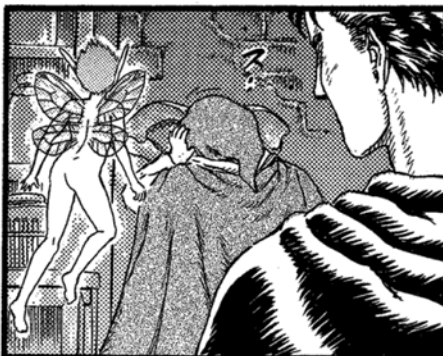
LOOK AT ME... THESE LEGS... THIS FACE!

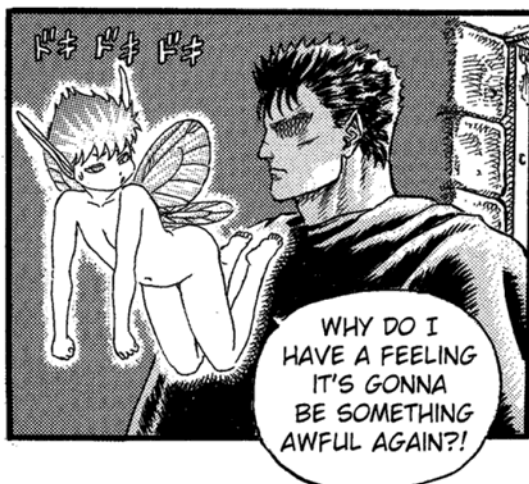
HEH... HEH HEH... YOU DON'T BELIEVE MY STORY, DO YOU?

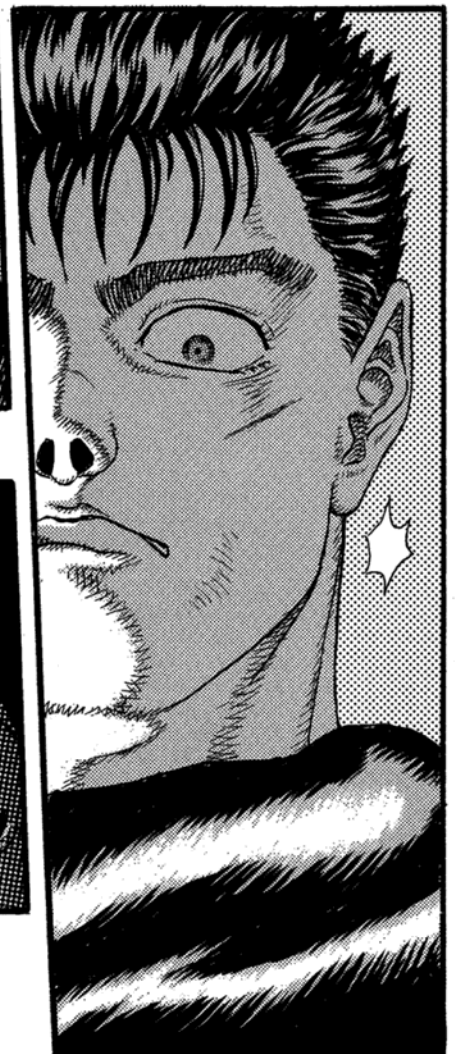
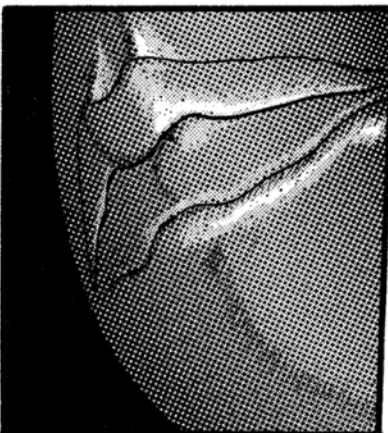
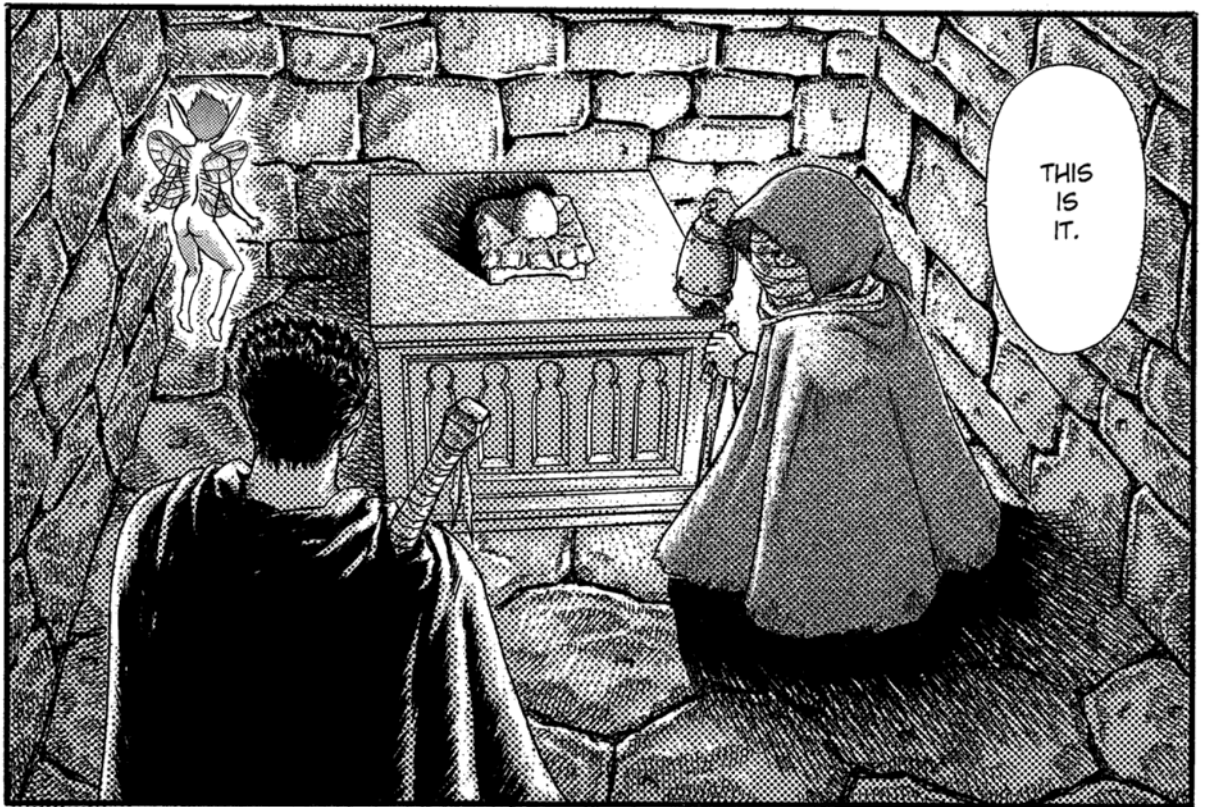


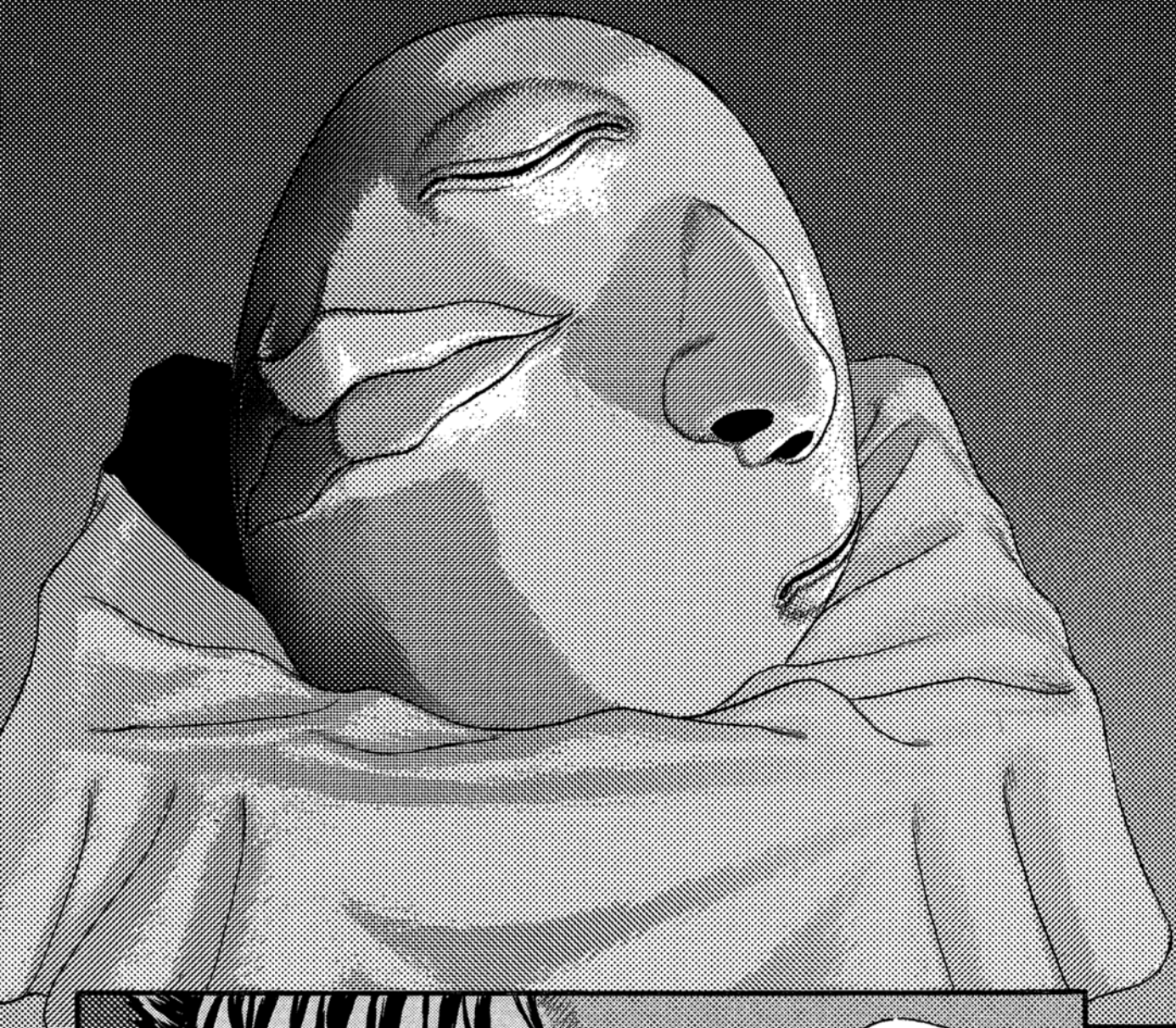


NO...









...A
BEHELIT!

! STOP

This is the back of the book!

This manga collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format at the creator's request, maintaining the artwork's visual orientation as originally published in Japan. If you've never read manga in this way before, take a look at the diagram below to give yourself an idea of how to go about it. Basically, you'll be starting in the upper right corner and will read each balloon and panel moving right to left. It may take some getting used to, but you should get the hang of it very quickly. Have fun!



COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS / MANGA / HORROR

BERSERK

**KENTARO
MIURA**

1

三浦建太郎

His name is Guts, the Black Swordsman, a feared warrior spoken of only in whispers. Bearer of a gigantic sword, an iron hand, and the scars of countless battles and tortures, his flesh is also indelibly marked with the Brand, an unholy symbol that draws the forces of darkness to him and dooms him as their sacrifice. But Guts won't take his fate lying down; he'll cut a crimson swath of carnage through the ranks of the damned—and anyone else foolish enough to oppose him! Accompanied by Puck the Elf, more an annoyance than a companion, Guts relentlessly follows a dark, bloodstained path that leads only to death . . . or vengeance.

Created by Kentaro Miura, *Berserk* is manga mayhem to the extreme—violent, horrifying, and mercilessly funny—and the wellspring for the internationally popular anime series. Not for the squeamish or the easily offended, *Berserk* asks for no quarter—and offers none!

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.



DarkHorse.com

**FOR READERS 18+
FOR MATURE
READERS**